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BY "THE USUAL GANG OF SUPER-IDIOTS"

INTRODUCTION BY ADAM WEST

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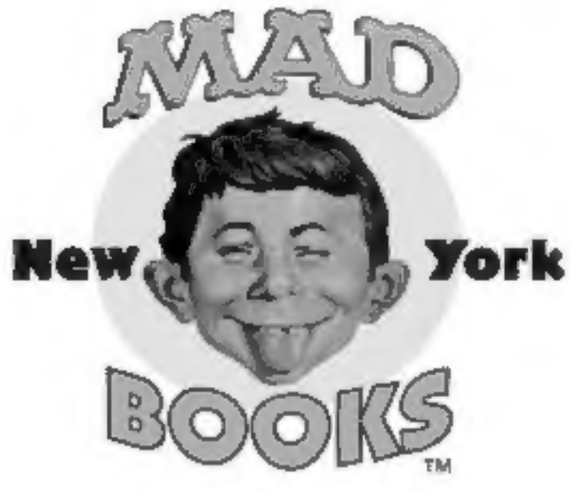
MAD ABOUT THE MOVIES–
SPECIAL WARNER BROS. EDITION

MAD ABOUT SUPER HEROES

BY
"THE USUAL GANG OF SUPER-IDIOTS"

EDITED BY
NICK MEGLIN & JOHN FICARRA

INTRODUCTION BY
ADAM WEST



MAD BOOKS

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NO LAUGHS
ON THIS PAGE —
JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS
BEFORE IT AND AFTER IT.

INTRODUCTION

I like the cover illustration of this book. Examine it. That's my chin on the guy on the right with the spikey ears. The big guy in the center has my chin, too. The short, sappy guy on the left doesn't. (But he is wearing the same baggy underwear that Julie "Catwoman" Newmar gave me for my birthday.) In a collection that focuses on super heroes, it is essential that the reader understand the importance of a solid, strong chin. You might remember I used to have a strong chin when I was playing Batman in the late 1960s. Although barely noticeable, recent age-related bone loss has somewhat diminished my jaw line. At one time I was considered the best chin actor in Hollywood. I was driven to this high level of performance because, as Batman, my mouth and chin were the only facial features not covered by a mask. By now you are beginning to understand why the inspired use of a talented chin is important to the portrayal of a super hero. Comic book artists certainly do. In my case, however, it was impossible to let the camera see the soul behind the eyes when the eyes were lost in two dark holes cut into a plastic mask. Just pull on your cowl and give it a shot some Halloween.

The reason I have taken a moment to discuss the challenge of acting with barely a chin exposed is to help you understand how thrilled I am that MAD *Magazine reveals so much more of me and the Batman character than television ever did. The* MAD *artists have given me prickly chest hair, knobby knees, a cute potbelly, large expressive teeth, and highly visible big-crazed eyes. And speaking of chins and things, it is interesting to note that Bruce Wayne's chin resembles Woody Allen's. Because of this, we know Bruce would never be recognized as his alter ego, Batman. Clever.*

Yes, it is a thrill to be included in this MAD *super hero collection. I've been on the cover of* Life, TV Guide, Gear, *and a number of other magazines, but the* MAD *cover (#105, September 1966) remains my favorite. I love the exposure the "Usual Gang of Idiots" have given our favorite Batman. At last, he is allowed to perform with more than a chin showing. Just check out the page where Batman's cape is caught behind him in a flushing toilet. His tights are down and his cape is strangling him. His bathroom carelessness has created a situation more dangerous and challenging than any cliff-hanger he ever faced on television. The "Usual Gang*

of Idiots" has revealed new levels of the Batman personality, and for this deeper, more complete rendering of character, I am grateful.

On the pages of this book, the reader will be hopelessly and joyfully caught up in the adventures of other super heroes as well as Batman. So prepare yourselves to see your favorite pop culture icons depicted with the same kind of reverence and respect. After all, it is only what they deserve. Boy Wonderful would agree. "Holy belly laugh, Batman!"

Adam West

—Adam West





AIDE-DE-"CAMP" DEPT.

Everybody's going wild over that new TV show featuring "The Caped Crusader" and his teenage side-kick. But has anyone ever wondered what it would really be like as the side-kick of a "Caped Crusader"? Would a typical red-blooded teenage boy really be happy dressing in some far-out costume and spending all of his free time chasing crooks? Or would he much prefer dressing in chinos and go-go boots and spending all of his free time chasing chicks? We at MAD think the latter! In fact, we're ready to prove it! Let's take a MAD look at "Boy Wonderful" as he is slowly being driven

BATS-MAN

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

Finster Cleaners? This is **Bats-Man!** You sent me the **wrong** costume! What do you mean "You sent it to the **ballet school** by mistake"? Get it back and send it over to me **quick!**

You'd sure look **ridiculous** fighting crime in **this** outfit, Mr. Swain!

MORT DRUCKER

Meanwhile, at Franklin D. Wilson High School . . .

Hi, Zelda. Would you like to go to the dance with me Saturday night?

I already have a date with the captain of the ping-pong team! You can't expect a girl to be seen with a **non-athletic** type like **you,** Gray Dickson!

DEAN

Hi, Candy. How about going to the dance with me?

You've got a lot of **nerve** asking me for a date after what happened the **last** time I went out with you, Gray Dickson! Ditching me for a **middle-aged lady!** I saw you **sneaking off** down the back staircase with her!

Holy Tony Curtis! That was no **lady**—that was **Bats-Man!** He came to get me when "The Kibitzer" escaped from jail! This "Boy Wonderful" bit is really lousing up my **love life!** I'm going to have to straighten a few things out!

Neuman, did Gray come home from school yet?

Yes, sir. Master Sparrow went directly below to the laboratory.

YEEOOW!

That was Sparrow! He must be in danger! I haven't a moment to lose! To the Bat-Slide!

WHEEE!

What's wrong, Boy Wonderful?

Wait till you see the Bat-Scope!

Did you discover the hideout of that evil menace, "El Bufon"?

No, the dressing room of Jill St. John! Holy 38—24—36!!!

Now, now, Boy Wonderful . . . not nice, not nice!

Holy Squaresville!

Let's think about other things!

Which reminds me, I'd like to borrow the Bats-Mobile tonight!

I don't understand

CLICK

Holy Kinsey Report! I've got a date with a girl! Finally! And believe me, it wasn't easy!

I've always dreaded this moment! Sparrow, you are growing up! Yesterday you were just a little Boy Wonderful, and today . . . well, it's time we had a man-to-bird talk!

It's a life of smiles, and a life of tears;
A life of hope, and a life of fears;
But remember, there's a Bluebird of Happiness!

Holy Cornball! Listen, don't get me wrong, Bats-Man . . I don't mind fighting crooks and running around in my underwear! But I'd also like some time for good, clean teenage activities, like making out and sniffing airplane glue and talking for hours on the phone . . .

But Sparrow— You have your own private phone!

Holy Don Ameche! **Some phone!** A direct wire to the Commissioner's office!

It just happens that the Commissioner is a **very witty conversationalist!** And not only that . . . **wait!** The **Bats-Phone!** Hello, Bats-Man here! Oh, Commissioner, we were just talking about you! **No!** Really? Okay!

It was the Commissioner! He's **bored** out of his mind! He said we've been on the air 15 minutes and we haven't had **one** fight, seen **one** weird villain, or scaled **one** wall! Better get the Bats-Mobile ready!

But what about my **date** tonight?

BATS BAT

What's **wrong** with you kids today? Your date will have to wait until evil and injustice have been **erased** from Gotham City! And **after** that, we've got problems in Asia! If you **really** feel the need for feminine companionship, there's always Aunt Hattie!

Man, that Bat **bugs** me! I ask for one lousy night off and he gives me the whole darn Pollyanna schtick! Okay, baby, you **asked** for it! There's only **one** cat sharp enough to knock you off, Bats Man, and that's **me!**

Leapin' Lizards! It's Sparrow Versus Bats-Man!

This **bomb** attached to the ignition will fix **his** wagon!

TIC TOC TIC TOC

The Bats-Mobile is all set to go, B.M.

I wish you wouldn't call me **that,** Sparrow! It sounds like an old Jack Paar joke!

I've been thinking . . . you know how kidnap-prone Aunt Hattie is! Well, wouldn't it be wise if **one of us** stayed here to protect her while the **other** zooms into town in the Bats-Mobile, waving at pretty girls on the road, and—

Good thinking, Sparrow! I'll go, you **stay!**

That's better. At least now I look like a **normal** teenager! And in a **few minutes . . .**

KEEP OUT

BOOM

Holy Mushroom Cloud! Can That Be The End Of Bats-Man?!

Bats-Man! Are you all right?

That was a close call, Boy Wonderful! If I hadn't fallen out of the Bats-Mobile on that **sharp turn** outside the Bats-Cave, I'd be Bats-Burger by now! The car is a total loss, though . . . better call the Insurance Adjuster and uncrate the alternate Bats-Mobile!

Hmmm . . . getting this Bat off my back is going to be **tougher** than I figured. But my **next idea** won't fail!

Holy Socks! What Bird-Brained Scheme Is Sparrow Hatching Now?

Mr. Bats-Man, sir, this package just arrived. I took the liberty of opening it for you—It's a new **electric razor!**

Probably a gift from one of my many admirers. Come to think of it, I can use a shave right **now!**

Just wait until he uses that razor! It's really a **Laser beam!** So long, you **old Bat!**

Suffering Sunbeam! Is This The End For Bats-Man, Or Just Another Close Shave?

It's the Commissioner, sir. Some diabolical fiend has just **robbed** the Wessel Foundation Museum . . .

Tell him not to worry—the paintings are all insured for more than they're worth!

Not just the **paintings,** sir—they stole the **whole museum!**

What? Give me that phone!

BZZZZ

TO THE MOST POPULAR BAT on TV GOOD LUCK DRACULA

They put the whole museum on **wheels** and stole it in broad daylight? **Astounding!** Sounds like a **new menace** has come to Gotham City—or maybe it's just the Seven Santini Brothers!?

Yeeaahhhh!!!

Holy Ichabod Crane!

Oh dear, and good domestics are **so** hard to find, nowadays!

That **death ray** was meant for **me!** I'm up against the archest arch-criminal in my career! **Warm up** the alternate Bats-Mobile!

Well, I tried all the conventional TV weapons and nothing worked. There's only one way left to destroy Bats-Man—expose him!

Holy Perversion, Sparrow! That Would Be Indecent!

Don't you think we ought to close the cave and put the roadblock back up, Bats-Man?

Don't worry about it, Sparrow. If they really wanted to find out where the Bats-Cave is, all they'd have to do is trace the line from the Bats-Phone in the Commissioner's office. TV writers have no logic at all!

Bats-Man! I just received a call from a fiend who calls himself "El Capon". He said that at midnight tonight he's going to **reveal** your **true identity** on TV!

Great Scott! We'll have to forget about the museum robbery! There are **thousands** of Rembrandts and Da Vincis, but only **ONE** Bats-Man!

CRIME WAVE

If I know my super-crooks, the evil El Capon is holed up in a deserted warehouse at the edge of town!

They **always** are!

Come on, Sparrow. We haven't a moment to lose!!

HOME

HEMPSTEAD BAY

OYSTER BAY

SANDS POINT

OLD SEAVILLE

MID POINT

GOTHAM CITY

GLUTTONTOWN

SUMP

JAFFEE'S HOUSE

COVE

SYOSSET

WOODB

MEGLIN'S HOUSE

HICKSVILLE

WESTBURY

BETH PAGE

NASSAU COUNTY

Listen, Bats-Man . . . let's use Bats-Plan #5 where **you** go through the window and **I** go through the skylight! Sort of surround El Capon!

Good thinking, Boy Wonderful! In the meantime, let's enjoy the way they shoot this scene holding the camera **sideways** to give the impression that we're climbing a wall!

BANK

BURGERS

It's a trap!

Welcome, Bats-Man! I've been expecting you!

CRASH!

What have you done with Sparrow, you fiend?

Holy Benedict Arnold! If you only **knew!** But don't bother to struggle—that cage is **escape proof!** And in exactly one hour, the entire country will learn your **identity!**

Wait a second! I'd know that voice **anywhere! I know** who you really are, El Capon—you're **Aunt Hattie!**

Close, Bats Man, but **not** close enough! You seem surprised . . .

Of course I am! I thought tonight's guest villain was supposed to be Laurence Olivier! But how were you able to make that phone call to the Commissioner? I was with you **all the time!** And how were you able to change into that costume so fast?

A lesson I learned from **you** in one of your many boring speeches! Remember the one about **logic and TV writers?** You were **right!** They have **none!** That's how come we can do things like starting down our Bat-Slide wearing **street clothes** and ending up in the Bats-Cave in **full costume!** But all that doesn't matter now. In a short time you'll be all washed up! **Finished!**

Sparrow, don't go through with your devilish scheme! You **can't** toss all this away—ratings, money, fame . . .

Fame? You call it fame having all my hip friends **laughing** at me?

What difference does it make if they laugh, as long as they **watch the program!** For years, TV tried to reach the so called sophisticates with "Playhouse 90", "The Defenders", etc. But they wouldn't even **turn on** their sets!

PFFFFTww ooo

Then along came **"Bats-Man"** and the industry made a revolutionary **discovery.** Give the **"in"** group **garbage**—make the show **bad** enough and they'll call it **"camp"** and stay **glued** to their sets!

Holy Nielsen! You mean the swingers are really squarer than the squares?

Exactly! So let them laugh! Because we **laugh** too—all the way to the **bank!** And about your little **problems,** Boy Wonderful . . . remember, I promised you a **Bluebird of Happiness?** Now that you're . . . shall we say "old enough" . . . you can start sharing the show's **fringe benefits!** Like, why do you think we have these gorgeous-doll guest stars?

I dig, Bats Man, I dig! Yeah! Yeah! YEAH!

YOU KENT WIN 'EM ALL DEPT.

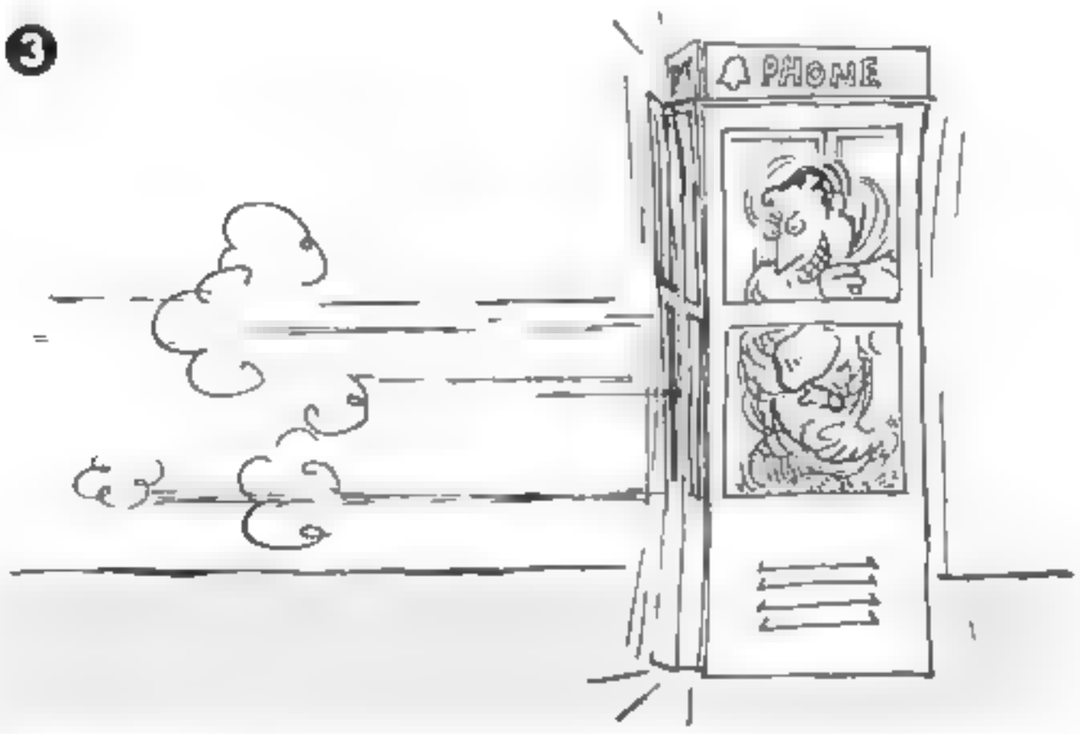
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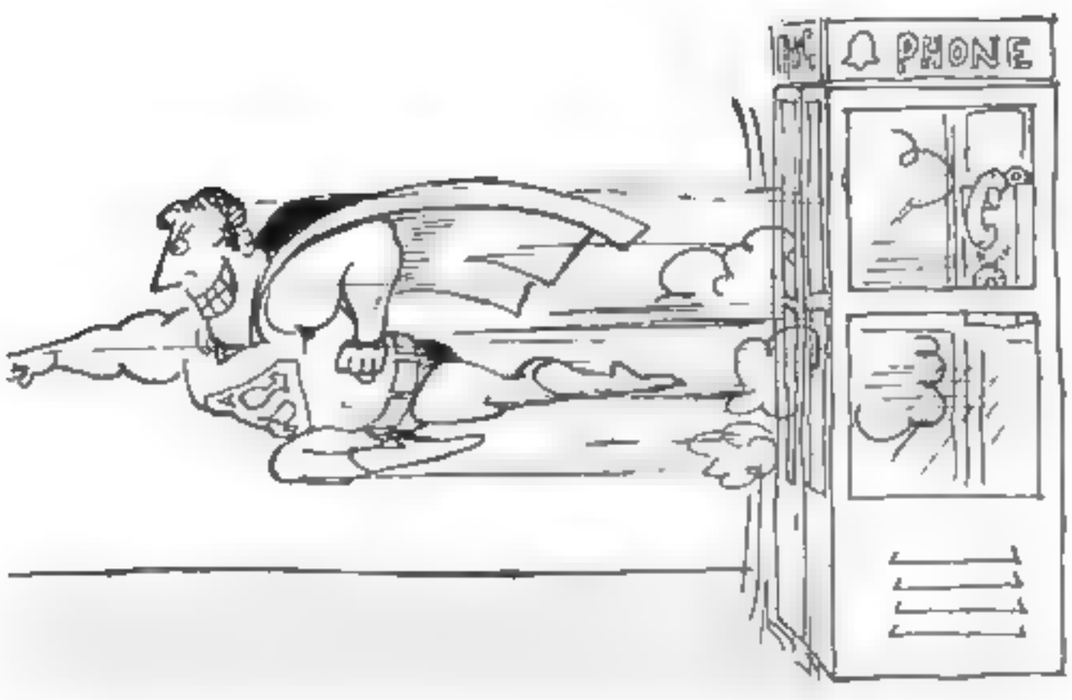
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ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

IF YOU CAN READ THIS,

YOU'RE READY FOR THE NEXT PAGE.



SUPER MARKETING DEPT.

He started out in the Thirties as a comic book hero. Then, he became the star of a movie serial, a radio show, a television series, a Broadway musical, and now...at last...he's the star of a multi-million dollar full-length feature motion picture! Look...up in the sky! It's a gold mine! It's a bonanza! It's

SUPER DUPERMAN

Prisoners of the planet, Krapton—do you have anything to say before we pass sentence...?

You don't frighten us! We're going to beat this rap!

You are each hereby sentenced to 453 years at hard labor!

Hear that?! I told you we'd beat the rap! I thought we'd get "Life" for sure!!

Fellow Council members, stop what you're doing! I have something of vital importance to say!

Attention! Jaw-Wel, the sage of Krapton, is about to speak ..!

What does the huge "S" on his shirt stand for?

It stands for many things. "Smartness," "Sobriety," "Sanity"...

Our planet is doomed! We will all be destroyed in 24 hours!

.. and also "SCHMUCK"!

Come on!! Buzz off with your Doomsday talk, Jaw-Wel!

No...! We must listen to what he says!

Not ME!! What could his words be worth?!

Let's see... he's getting $3 million for 15 minutes work on this film! I would say about $20,000 a word!

I'll listen! I'LL LISTEN!

This planet mustn't die! Ours is the most advanced civilization in the Galaxy!

You call THAT the products of an advanced civilization?!

You mean somebody ELSE has invented the hula hoop?

Not only that, but you know those "Davy Crockett" hats we're working on...

MORT DRUCKER

Our planet will be destroyed any minute now, Lurer! So we must save our Son! I'm wrapping him in crystal, and sending him off to Earth! He must land safely and, above all, he must not attract attention!

You're sending him there in a CHANDELIER, and you don't want him to attract attention?!?

I'm aiming him for the ceiling of the Radio City Music Hall! It's a million-to-one shot . . . but it just might work!

FIRST AID KIT

Farewell, my Son! May the gods be with you! Use your incredible strength and wisdom for the good of all humanity, and keep warm in your crystal baby bunting, your crystal booties and your crystal Pampers!!

Lurer, he's going to have an adventure you won't believe!

He's going to have a DIAPER RASH you won't believe!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

As soon as I fix this flat, Maw, we'll take off for town and . . . Well, I'LL BE!!

Look . . . up in the sky! It's a bird!

It's a plane!

It's a . . . CHANDELIER?!?

Seems to be a SLOGAN in there somewhere, Paw . . . but I think the PUNCH-LINE still needs work!!

Ford

GLENN

Look, Paw!! The thing has landed, and a tiny creature is getting out! You can see he's not one of us, and he's got a strange look in his eyes! Like he's ready to take over the WHOLE WORLD!

My God! It's a midget ARAB!

No, you dummy! It's only a little baby!!

Aw, Paw! Ain't he the cutest little thing?!?

He sure is! Gi'me a minute to finish fixing this flat, and we'll be on our—

Good Lord!! The JACK is slipping! Maw!! Help me! I'm gonna be crushed to death!!

Ford

Paw, look what he's doing! Can we adopt him?!?

We sure can! Now why don't we go into town, and by him some formula and a Teddy Bear— then sell our horse and ox and find us the teeniest, tiniest plow harness they make?!

Paw Kennt! You're all heart!

What will we call our new Son, Paw?

I figured we'd name him after someone who's very near and dear to us!

You mean our prize CHICKEN?

Who else?! The name shore has a nice ring to it, don't it? CLUCK KENNT!!

'Bye Mom and Dad! Sorry I had to eat and fly... but I'm late for school!

Cluck has shore grown into a fine young man, huh Paw! You think his classmates find it strange... the way he goes to school...?

You kidding? You see what kids are smoking nowadays? They all go that way! I hear the Senior Class had twelve mid-air collisions last week alone!

How far did I kick the ball, Dad?

Nine and a half miles, Son! But that was WITH the WIND! Keep working on it! You'll do a lot better!

BAM!

Look, Dad! I'm outracing a speeding locomotive!

Big deal! This is the Long Island Railroad! Some folks WALK faster than it! But you're getting there, Son, and I'm real proud of you!

LONG IS
RAILRC

Oh, Spirit of my dead Father! Why have you called me away from my adopted parents?!?

To tell you, my Son, that you have come of age now and the time has come to make use of your great gifts for the benefit of Mankind!

I understand, Father! How shall I do that?

The secret is in the crystals that came with you from the planet Krapton! Remember, my Son! All knowledge... all strength... all power is in crystal!

FORGET crystal, my boy! Go into PLASTIC! That's where the money is!

Who was that, Father!?

Your Uncle Manny! Don't pay any attention to him!

And now... into my costume ...and off to Metropolitan City! Up... up... and away!

Hello! You must be Berry Blight, the Editor here at the "Daily Planetoid"! I'm mild-mannered Cluck Kennt, your new Reporter!

Holy Cow...! These office elevators are fast! As soon as I stepped into yours, I was up here in a flash!

Kennt... we're on the GROUND FLOOR here! You stepped into a broom closet!!

No wonder that lady with the funny hair wouldn't talk to me! She must've been a MOP!

Cluck... this is Lotus Lain, one of my Ace Reporters!

Listen, Lotus... he's a nice kid, but he's a square! He's also rather insecure! I think he can use a lot of ego-building!

Trust me, Chief!

Take me to lunch, Four-Eyes!

Hey... that's really puffing up the old ego!!

Sure nice of you to have lunch with me, Miss Lain!

Okay, Lady... hand over your purse and nobody gets hurt!

Cluck... he's got a GUN!

Stand aside, Miss Lain! I know exactly how to handle creeps like this!

Here's the purse you wanted, Creep!

Hey, I could have done THAT, you silly pantywaisted twerp! Good-bye!!

But you heard what he said! If we give him the purse, nobody gets hurt! I didn't want to get hurt, did you? Pain is so icky-poo!

What the?!? I've heard of bullet-proof VESTS... but a bullet-proof CHEST?! Le'me out of here!!

BLAM! BLAM!

What's going on?!? Give me the whole story!

It's Lotus Lain! She was with some silly, panty-waisted twerp, and—

AFTER that! AFTER that!

She was getting into a Helicopter and it blew up and skidded off the edge of the roof! She fell out and she's just hanging there! See...?

Looks like it's finally time to go into action! I must find a place to change into my costume!

Pardon me, Sir... but are you almost finished with your call...?

Scram, Buddy!! This ain't no telephone booth!!

Heh-heh! Sorry!

I'm so nervous, I don't know what I'm doing! I better change on the way...!

Look... up in the sky! It's a bird!

It's a plane!

Nahh! It's just some weirdo in a cape who's probably late for a party on Fire Island!

Help! HELP! I'm FALLING!!

You—you saved my life!! Who are you? Where do you come from?

From a strange land, Ma'am! A place whose people and customs are totally alien to civilization as we know it today!

Oh! The BRONX, huh? Listen, if you're not doing anything tomorrow night, why don't you drop by my place?

It's a DATE, Ma'am!!

Hello! I hope I'm not late, Lotus!

No, you're right on time! I— I STILL can't get over it!! Who would ever believe that a man could FLY like you do?!?

The same people who'd believe that a $185-a-week Reporter could live in a TAJ MAHAL APARTMENT like this!

PENTHOUSE APARTMENTS

Y'know, if you were wearing glasses, you'd look exactly like someone I know, but I can't quite think who...!

Lotus, I realize that some people DO look alike, but...*heh-heh* ...believe me, there is nobody you know with glasses who looks like me! NOBODY...!

I got it!! Henry Kissinger!

Except him!!

You're fantastic! From now on, I'm going to call you "Superduperman"!

Great! And I'm going to call you "Old Eagle Eye"!

What a night! When did a mere mortal ever soar through the clouds, holding on to a god before?!

Probably the last time somebody flew 20,000 feet in the air without an OXYGEN MASK!!



It's been a very exciting evening, Lotus, hasn't it? But before I leave, there's something I've been wanting to do all night, and I just can't wait any longer, so—

Lotus... I want to shake your hand and sincerely thank you from the bottom of my heart for being such a swell date!

What a SUPER GOD...!

What a SUPER DUD!!

Cluck... I just got a tip that Lox Looter, the arch-criminal, is about to pull off a caper that will destroy the entire West Coast!

Didn't you just send Lotus to the Coast on a special assignment?

Yes, and if anything happens to that wonderful girl because of me, I'll throw myself out the window, and...

Mr. Blight, we're on the Ground Floor!

...I'll sprain my ankle so badly, you won't believe it!

Listen to me, Onus, my stupid henchman, and Evil, my sexy girlfriend! I, Lox Looter, am about to pull off the most fiendish act in the history of crime... *heh-heh...chortle!!*

Tell me, Boss, why are you always wreaking vengeance on the world??

It all began 13 years ago when I was turned down for one of the arch-villains on the "Batman" TV Series— for being too boring! But, I'll show 'em!! I'LL show 'em, NOW! NOBODY CAN STOP ME!

"Nobody" is a mighty big word, Lox!

It's Superduperman! But you're too late, my friend! In a few minutes, a 500-megaton bomb will zoom across the country, strike the San Andreas fault, cause a mighty earthquake, and send California into the sea!!

Lox, I plan to stop you ...and have you thrown into jail!

On WHAT CHARGE?!?

Well, for starters, there's always "Pre-Meditated Mischief"!

Don't fight me, Lox! You know there's nothing on this planet that's a match for my super-duper strength!

Oh? How about something from ANOTHER planet, like this piece of Kraptonite, f'rinstance.

No! No! Anything but that!

Starting to get all mushy inside? Starting to get weak in the knees? This Kraptonite is taking its toll, right, "Stupidman"?!

Right! And the broad in the Bikini isn't exactly HELPING THINGS!!

SPRING ST.

Hang in there, Superduperman! I'll save you! Hang in there!

Evil, why are you doing this? You're LOX's girl! He's been sleeping with you for years!!

I know! And just ONCE, I'd like to find me a guy who'll STAY AWAKE!

Thanks for saving my life, Evil! Now I must save Lotus and the entire West Coast! Hey... you just kissed me!

Good luck, "Inferior-Man"!

Wait a minute! How come you called me "Inferiorman"?!

I just kissed you!

There's the missile, just ahead of me... and it's headed right for the San Andreas fault!! I must STOP IT... before it's...

AURORA
MODEL KIT
103427

...TOO LATE!!

BOOM!

Good Lord! The West Coast is doomed by a gigantic earthquake that will cause a gigantic holocaust! Even Superduperman can't stop it now!!

Wait! There IS a way he can stop it!

You mean??

Of course ..

With a gigantic ZIPPER!!!

Now to straighten out the Golden Gate Bridge!

And then, I'd better check things out in Nevada...

There... I guess I patched up Hoover Dam pretty well!

But it looks like the quake hit Las Vegas pretty hard!!

I must find Lotus...

DEAR PAL

BANG!!

Lotus! LOTUS! Speak to me!! Oh, God... she's DEAD! DEAD...!

What can I do? I don't want to lose her!!

I know!! I'll TURN BACK THE CLOCK!!

No, my Son! You are forbidden to interfere with human history! You cannot use your powers to toy with time! You must let events run their natural course! Lotus is DEAD! you CANNOT bring her back to life!!

DO IT, Superduperman!! Turn back the clock! Use your powers! Bring Lotus back to life, NOW! It's important to you! To all of us!! DO IT! DO IT!!

Hey, LOOK! The SUN is setting!

What's strange about that...?

Early in the MORNING? In the EAST?!

Hey! We're flying to EUROPE!

But that's where we CAME from!!

We're going back! TAIL FIRST!

I—Im ALIVE! I—I was DEAD, and now I'm ALIVE! How did you do it?

It was simple, Lotus! I merely spun the Earth backwards...

You turned back the clock?! But didn't you hear your Father's voice, warning you that you shouldn't?!?

Yes... but then I heard a chorus of other voices! They convinced me to do it!!

Who were they?

The Executives at Warner Brothers! They reminded me that without Lotus Lain, there's no "SUPERDUPERMAN II"!

COMING NEXT YEAR SUPERDUPERMAN II

▶ Apparel

Thinking of becoming a SUPER HERO? Let our custom costume designers suit you up with an outfit that will strike terror into the hearts of evil-doers!



FREE ESTIMATES!

Designs submitted for your approval.

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Are you driving an out-of-date super car with those corny old-fashioned gimmicks? Let MARVEL MOBILES design you a modern jet-powered "Crime-Fighting Arsenal"



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Garage located 75 feet underground!
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Bothered by pesky LAW SUITS?

Let us get you out of the courtroom and back up in the sky FAST! Don't let all those small claims against your locomotive-stopping, plane-catching or door-smashing bog you down!

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● LAUGHING GAS ● TEAR GAS
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What's your specialty? We mix, package and deliver standard or special formula gasses in handy, compact, easy to throw capsules!

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WHY SUFFER?

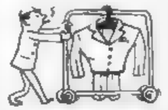
Don't be ashamed of aches and pains! It's all a part of the hero-business. We'll take care of sprains and dislocations and never tell a soul!



STUART SPINEBENDER
97 Manipulate Place ORtho 0-2367

▶ Clothes Pickup Services

Step into that phone booth, discard your everyday clothes, and then—CALL US! Don't let the fear of having someone walk away with your $100 tropical worsted cramp your crime-busting style. Charge into your villains with the confidence that your clothes are in good hands and will be delivered later in strictest confidence



HERO GARMENT RETRIEVERS
302 Transvestite Ave.
RObert Hall 9-8642

▶ Dry Cleaning

Special dry cleaning service tailored to the needs of today's crime-fighters. Don't risk your wholesome public image by appearing in a costume soiled by blood-stains or spaghetti sauce!
WE CLEAN WHILE YOU WAIT!

ZAP CLEANERS 45 Bord FEnster 3-5401

▶ Embroidery

One-of-a-kind Insignia Service

Emblems securely embroidered in fireproof thread on your leotards or cape. A wide selection of letters, symbols, stars, lightning bolts, animals, etc.

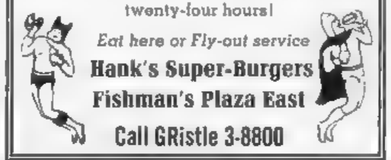


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▶ Food

Super-heroes CAN get super-malnutrition if they don't eat good! So you're busy—so you're in a hurry—so big deal! You can always afford 5 minutes for your belly! One of Hank's Super-Burgers has enough vitamins and nutrients to keep you going for twenty-four hours!



Eat here or Fly-out service

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▶ Ghost Writing

Don't put your invincible foot in your supermouth! Let us write your speeches for Youth Groups, Hospital Dedications, Air Meets and Comicons. Free Brochure on request: Call now

PHANTOM Suite 35 OPERA BLDG. SPelvin 4-5600

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▶ Hideouts

We'll build a new hideout for you under your home or redecorate your old cave or laboratory (complete with secret panels, passageways, tunnels, etc.) for the lowest price in town. We use only foreign speaking labor to guarantee security. Each work gang quietly deported after job is completed.



- All brass plumbing
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- Pure plaster, no wall board
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Tired after a long day of crime-stopping? Super Supp-Hose will give you the support you will need for relaxing after hours.

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Trusty Homekeepers 12121 Bobrick Place

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▶ Insurance

SURE, YOU'RE INVINCIBLE, BUT WHAT IF . . . ?

Have you provided for the future well-being of your boy assistant if something, God forbid, should happen to you? How about your parents? Would you want them to go on welfare if some arch fiend finally figures out a way to do you in? Provide for those you love by calling in one of our Hero Security Consultants today

Al Alexander Sales Rep.
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▶ Junk

Earn extra income while helping society. We pay spot cash for items you smash to bits . . . autos, bridges, fences, etc. Anything you wreck in the line of duty is worth money. Carry it in or phone for pickup.

Seymour's Scrap Oasis



775 Labonza Rd. SAlvage 8-1099

▶ Mottos

Add a note of *profundity* to your crime-busting! Remember what the "weed of crime" motto did for The Shadow? Let Super-Slogans do the same for *you!*

1966 Winner of Parseghian Award (Credo Category)
"Commit a crime and the world is made of glass" The Green Glazier

Winner of 1966 "EDDY"—
"Those who travel the Highway of Crime must pay the toll" Captain Turnpike

BArtlett 7-3233
Super-Slogans, Inc.
12 Kimosabe Lane

▶ Shoe Repair



Don't let your heel let a "heel" slip away! Worn out boot soles and heels don't grip rooftops or sides of buildings properly. Come in today for a free traction check-up.

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▶ Speech Instruction

Is your voice a dead giveaway?

Are people liable to discover your secret identity because of it? We'll teach you to change your voice as you change your clothes! Your voice will take on a new dimension of authority when you say "Take that, you fiend!" We guarantee a more heroic voice in just 3 short weeks or your money will be cheerfully refunded.

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When you're finished fighting all those nogoodniks, what will you live on? Your plaques and scrolls from a grateful Metropolis? Fat chance! Start today to put a little something into a Monthly Investment Plan that will see you safely through your declining years

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COMIC RELIEF DEPT.

Needless to say, the life of any "Caped Crusader" can't be all glory. There comes a time when even our long underwear-wearing crime fighters need special services not available in everyday type stores. And when this time comes, they do as we everyday people do—they let their muscle-bound fingers do the walking, right through the . . .

WRITER. DON REILLY

YELLOW PAGES FOR SUPER HEROES

▶ Belts

UTILITY BELTS

with accessory pockets for gas pellets, wire cutters, climbing ropes, aspirins, etc. You name it, we'll make a place for it. Send your requirements and waist size (strictly confidential, so don't shave off a few inches for vanity sake) and we'll give a free estimate.

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▶ Camps

This summer, give your boy-wonder assistant some time off! Send him to camp with ordinary youngsters for the vacation of his life! Identities scrupulously guarded!



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NOW *For super-heroes who lack the advantages of X-ray vision*

ZUCH ELECTRONICS
Miniaturized X-Ray Machine

See our full line of minute, transistorized gadgets and gimmicks that will give you other special powers that you lack!

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▶ Hair Pieces

Don't let the Underworld call you "baldy"!

Hairpieces so natural only your barber knows for sure! Guaranteed not to come off, even while flying faster than a speeding bullet!



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Johnny Thunder, Inc. 2 Toth Blvd..... NAtionl 7-3422
Lady Luck Ltd. 3 Nordling St . . QUality 9-0304

▶ Inspiration

Do you feel no one really cares about you?

Do you feel feared and respected but not loved?



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Sheena, Inc. 2150 Cayuga Dr. FIctionhouse 7-7776
Shield, The Ass. 10 Novick Pl. . . GOldwtr 4-4769

Spacehawk, Ltd. 4 Wolverton Blvd...NOvelty 7-7777
Steel Sterling, Corp. 3 Biro Pl..... GOldwtr 7-3334
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▶ Public Opinion Research

Are you as popular as you used to be? Don't rely on the cheers of the crowd or the grateful embraces of rescued maidens to know how you're doing. Let us take a scientific sample of the population to give you a statistically valid public opinion profile of what people really think of you. Guaranteed no press leaks of the results

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▶ Tailoring

Suits carefully designed to completely conceal your bulky costume underneath!

SPECIAL JACKET DESIGN ELIMINATES "CAPE BULGE"

Trousers with nylon side zippers for instant removal ends cursing and fumbling with conventional fly.



MANNY & MOE'S OVER-ALL-SUITS
95 SECOND AVE. GArment 8-1077

THE DYNAMIC UNO DEPT.

What's the hot-action, feel-good hit of the summer that people are flocking to see? *Ghostbusters II*, of course! Which is why MAD now proudly presents its satire of...

BATTYMAN

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART

In the past five years, Gotham has become a city with the worst crime rate in the nation! Thank God that a good citizen like Battyman has come forth to clean it all up!

Yeah. But where was that "Good Citizen" during the five years that the city was getting this bad?!?

I am Battyman! Creature of the Night! Thanks to me, crimes after dark have decreased 50%!

Creature of the Night! Hah! Us criminals have just become more active in the mornings and afternoons! Daylight crimes have increased 150% since you showed up!

Geez, bullets don't have any effect! Doesn't anything hurt you?!?

If you say that my outfit looks a little faggy, that really hurts!

Ha, ha! Shake hands with 40,000 volts!!!

That's some practical joke!

You should see his "Whoopie Cushion"!

This is terrible!

Where?

Not really. You can see things like this all the time!

On New York, L.A., Chicago or Miami's Eleven O'Clock Evening News!

I wonder why Battyman needs such exotic looking vehicles as the Battymobile and the Battywing?

Actually, he doesn't! Toy manufacturers do! While Battyman uses the Battymobile and the Battywing to fight criminals, desperate toy makers will use them to fight Nintendo!

MORT DRUCKER

He likes to do his target practice using a mirror.

Is it more of a challenge?

No, it gives him a chance to look at himself!

God, you are gorgeous!

Why, thank you!

Who's talking about you?!

CRACK!

You're my woman and I don't want you messing around with another man!

What makes you think I ever would?

Oh, it's just a feeling I have!

I love to gaze into your eyes!

Because they're so incredibly lovely?

No because I can see my reflection in them!

Even though he's my trusted lieutenant and I hate to seem like an ingrate, it may be time to get rid of this guy!

SHANE ON ME

What does Bruce Swain need all these weapons for?

They're good in case he changes careers—from millionaire playboy to millionaire mass murderer!

I'm quite proud of my collection of deadly weapons. I'm also proud to be the co-holder of the National Rifle Association's Man-of-the-Year Award!

Who was the other award winner?

Mohammar Kaddafi!

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT

OLT FOLLOWERS

Remember the instructions I gave you about Nattier, men! Shoot to miss!

Don't you mean "Shoot to kill"?

This early in the movie? Are you crazy?!!

BURWELL KORN ENTERPRISES

Some henchmen I got! They're not afraid of falling into vats of toxic waste, but let one schmuck in a bat costume show up and they're scared to death!

Ugh! What do they manufacture here?

Baby food!

BAT-NUT STRAINED PEAS

BAT NUT STRAINED CARROTS

BAT-NUT STRAINED

At least you have the consolation of knowing your dive scored a perfect "10"!

10 10 10

YEE OO OW!

Yack! How could you survive in a vat of toxic waste?!

No problem! I used to swim in worse stuff than that at the New Jersey shore!

Are you sure you know what you're doing, Doc?

I'm a first-rate plastic surgeon! I've done over 150 face lifts! Most of them on Michael Jackson!

I think I'm in a lot of trouble!

" First, kiss her gently on the mouth..."

When you said you couldn't do anything without your butler Neuman, you weren't kidding!

SEX MANUAL II

Grisly, you set me up with the cops! Now I look like this! What do you have to say about it?!

Well, at least you don't have zits! So you won't have to worry when you go to dances...!

.. Of course, when you look like that, your chances of being asked to a lot of social events aren't good...aggh!

I'm taking over!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

I don't like the looks of those performers. They could be dangerous!

Yeah, I know. Like all street mimes, they're liable to bore us to death!

Mr. Swain, can't you do something??!

I could but I'm not dressed for it!

Great! Just because he doesn't have his goofy cape, he won't stop the slaughter of innocent people. Some hero!

RAT TAT TAT

RAT-TAT-T

My god! They're dead! Isn't this horrible?!!

Not really It's the first time since I was six that a pretty girl smiled at me!

They used cosmetics containing my special ingredient, "Smylex." They'll be saying "Cheese!" throughout eternity!

Just as I thought! Yack Nattier is the Jerker! He has a long list of offenses that goes back years. As a child he showed definite criminal tendencies!

What did he do?

He used to call "900" phone numbers without first checking with his parents!

Why is everyone gagging and falling over?

It must be the work of someone who delights in poisoning people!

You mean, the Jerker?

No, the chef! She used to be a high school cafeteria dietician!

I know what you did to my beautiful face! That's why I'm leaving you for someone else!

Who'd want you now?

How about the Phantom of the Opera?

ANGEL of MUSIC, FACE of HORROR...

Oh no! My cosmetics are melting!

You're disgusting!

Really? I'd like to see what you look like without your make-up on, Miss Natural Beauty!

PEETLE JUICE

Oh, my God!

Heeeere's Johnny!!

Why'd you say that?

It got a big laugh for me in "The Shining"!

This Battymobile is the most unique car I ever saw! It's fabulous!

Believe me, you wouldn't be so enthusiastic if you had to get spare parts for it! It's in the damn shop half the time!

Fantastic! The car talks to you!

Well that's good and bad...

Ignition.. Lights . Adjust rear view mirrors..

ONE WAY

BUS STOP

BOB KANE BUILDING

Must you drive so fast?... Who's the bimbo?... When's the last time you thought about your parents?... Did you have a good, healthy lunch today?... Tsk, tsk, such a boy could really drive you crazy...

Why is the **Batty-mobile** saying such **annoying things?**

It was originally **pro-grammed** by **my mother!**

Doesn't driving like this **frighten you?**

No, I'm **used to it!**

How come?

I used to teach **Driver's Ed** to **teen-agers!**

LOIS LANE

The **Batty-mobile** was supposed to turn into a **helicopter** and fly over tight spots like this!

Who told you that?

The salesman who sold it to me, some fellow named **Joe Isuzu!**

BLAM

THE NEXT DAY...

Neuman! The Jerker just **kidnapped Icky** from her apartment! How **long** will it take you to bring my **Batty costume** to the alley near 10 Street and Lois Lane?

At least two hours!

That's too long! Tell you what, put my costume in a **Domino's Pizza box** and have **them** deliver it! **They'll** get it here in **15 minutes!**

Hey!

Get your **own alley** to change in!!

MISSING HAVE YOU SEEN THIS BOY?

Citizens of **Gotham,** I'm running things now and I promise you a **kinder, gentler society!** There'll be a **thousand points of light!**

Do you think the people are **stupid** enough to **believe him?**

Sure, the **last joker** who said that was **elected president!**

200

HOT DOGS

This **city** is faced with a **new threat!** Our **police force** has been **disabled!**

What happened?

The Jerker slipped a **sleeping potion** into the **water** used by the **police!**

Just **how serious** is it?

The cops are **sleeping** even when they're **OFF duty!**

Wow! Now that **really** is **serious!**

Listen, Battyman! I'm going to get you and when I do I'm going to chop you into little bat pieces and sprinkle you over the city. Yeah, yeah, yeah!!!

Something must have influenced him in his childhood to make him sound so wild and strange!

Something did. As a kid he used to watch professional wrestling interviews on TV!

NOT SO CLEAN AND SOBER

Look! I never saw anything like that in my life!

You mean you missed all the "Star Wars" movies?

Battyman, these balloons are filled with deadly Smylex gas!

I know. When I set them free, they will float up and away from the city!

But won't the loose balloons fly over another area and poison other people?

That's their problem!

DAILY PLANET

GOTHAM GLOBE

Take that!

Take that!

Take that!

Take that!

Wow! This is a historic event! It's the first "gotcha-last" game to the finish!

WHAT HAPPENED TO K-POW! SOCK! AND WAM!?

I know we're mortal enemies, Battyman, but please do me one favor.

What?

Don't save me.

Why not?

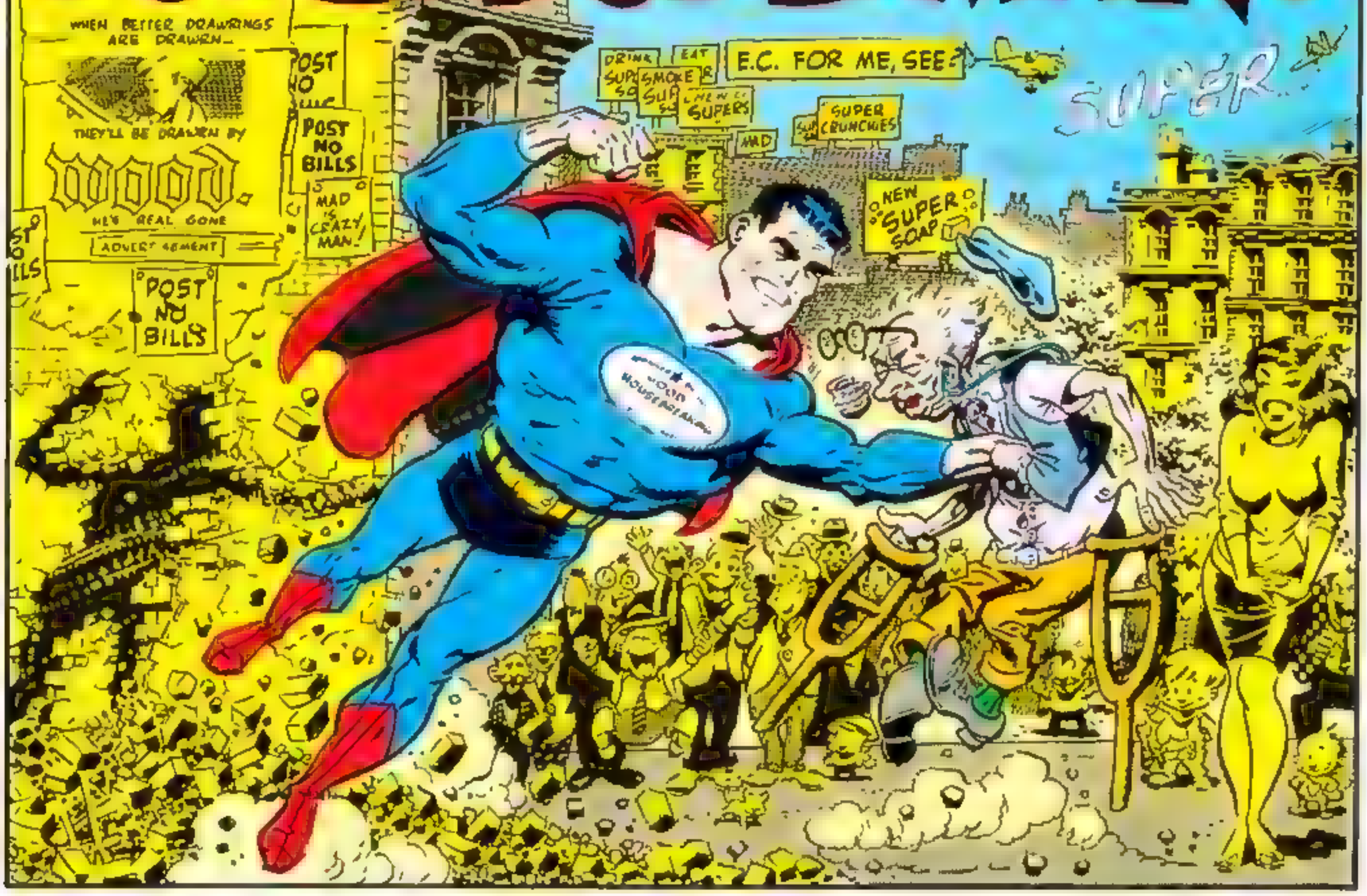
Because if I live, they'll just put me in the sequel and I've got an acting career to think about!

Hey, Jerker, I've got a career to consider, too! Wait for me!!!

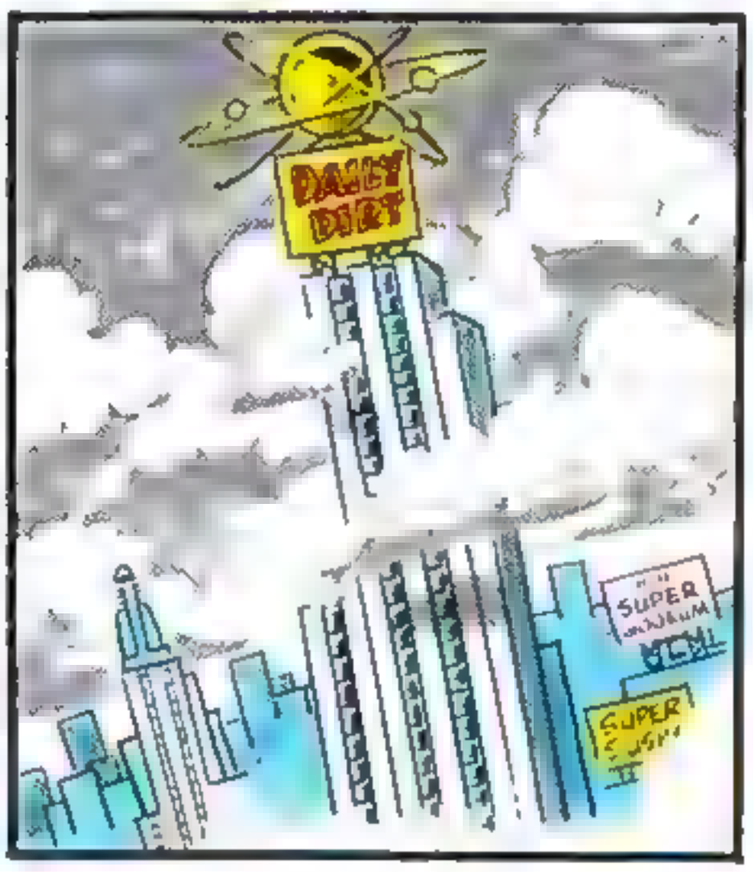
THE END

HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET! KA-PWEENG! MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE! ... CHUGACHUGACHUGA CHUG! ABLE TO LEAP TALL BUILDINGS IN A SINGLE BOUND!... BOINNGSWOOOSH!... LOOK!... UP IN THE SKY!... IT'S A BIRD!... IT'S A PLANE!... IT'S...

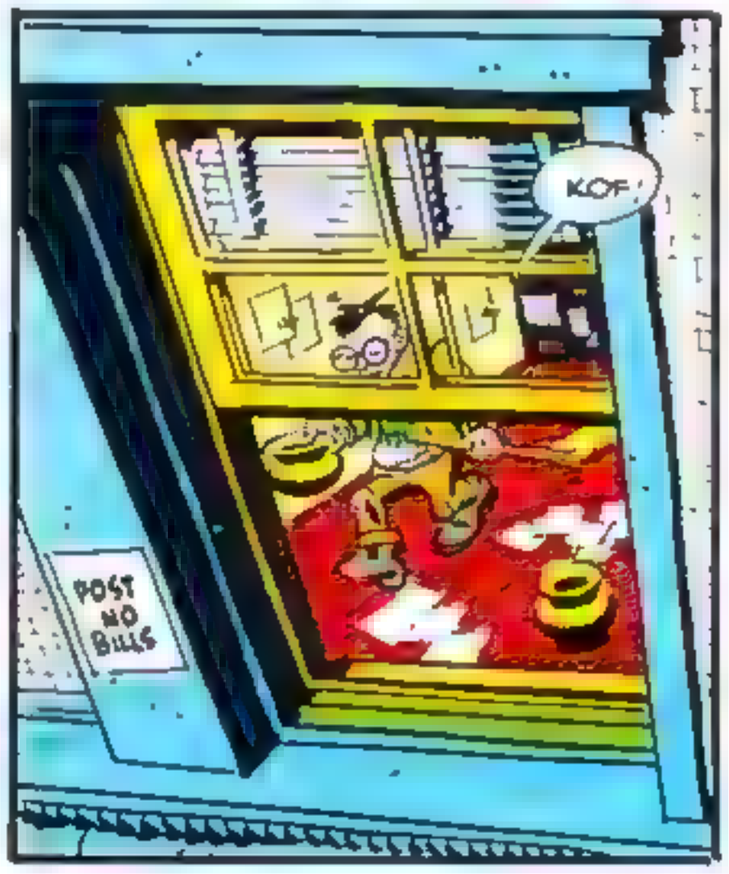
SUPERDUPERMAN!



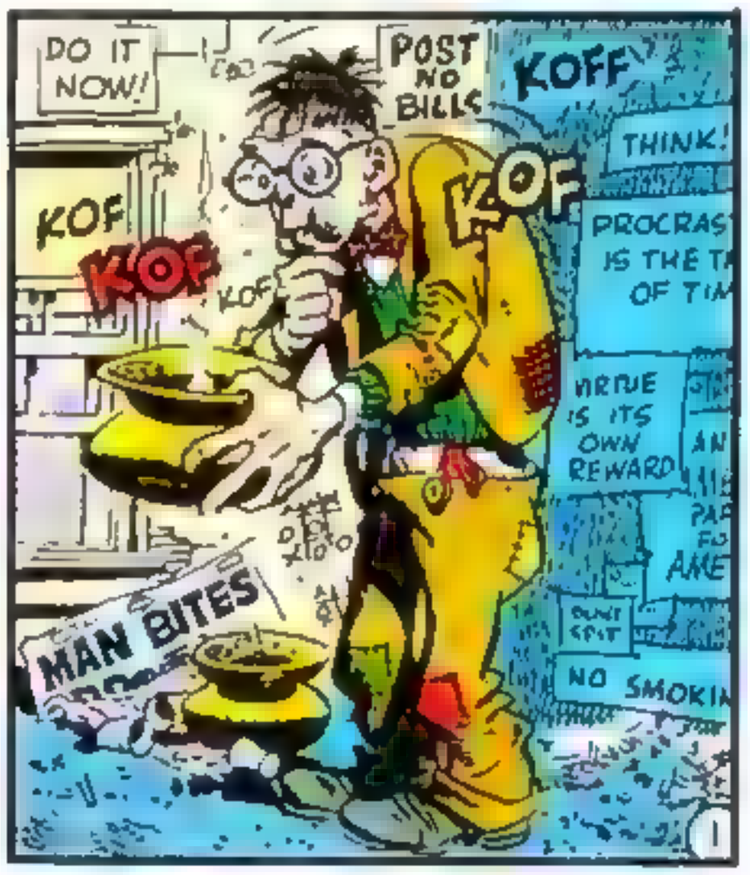
OUR STORY BEGINS HIGH UP IN THE OFFICES OF THAT FIGHTING NEWSPAPER, 'THE DAILY DIRT'!



AN INCREDIBLY MISERABLE AND EMACIATED LOOKING FIGURE SHUFFLES FROM SPITOON TO SPITOON!



FOR THIS IS THE ASSISTANT TO THE COPY BOY... CLARK BENT, WHO IS IN REALITY, SUPERDUPERMAN!



LITTLE DO THOSE LADIES IN THE POWDER ROOM ACROSS THE HALL KNOW THAT I AM IN REALITY SUPERDUPERMAN, FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET... KAPWEENG... WITH LI'L OL' X-RAY VISION!

ASSISTANT COPY BOY!

WESTBANK PIGLET

COMING, SIR! ON THE DOUBLE, SIR! CLARK BENT, ASSISTANT TO THE COPY BOY, ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR, SIR!

KOF

BLAST IT ALL, MAN! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU TO SALUTE WITH YOUR RIGHT HAND!

FLIK

SODDY, YOU MISERABLE OL' WRETCH! LOST MY TEMPER! COPY BOY WORK DOES THINGS TO A MAN!... COME ON! SNAP TO! COME ON, BOY!

JONK J. MUNZELMEYER

SMEK SMEK SMEK

KOF

I'LL TELL YOU WHY I CALLED YOU, OLD MAN! IT'S PAYROLL TIME! HERE ARE YOUR WEEK'S WAGES! SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS, AND A GOOD BUS TOKEN! SPEND IT WISELY! ... DISMISSED!

KOF KOF GASP KOFF

SEVENTY-FIVE WHOLE CENTS! AT LAST! AFTER SCRIMPING AND SAVING MY EARNINGS FOR 10 YEARS, I NOW HAVE A THOUSAND DOLLARS ...ENOUGH TO MAKE A DOWN PAYMENT ON THAT PEARL NECKLACE FOR LOIS PAIN, GIRL REPORTER!

IMPARTIAL EDITORIAL DEPT.

HELP WANTED

KOF

WELL... HERE I AM WITH THE PEARL NECKLACE! LOIS SAYS I'M A CREEP! HAH, BOY! IF SHE KNEW MY REAL IDENTITY, BOY, SHE WOULDN'T CALL ME A CREEP!... OOP! THERE'S LOIS AT A BIG MEETING WITH THE MANAGING EDITOR!

EDITOR

KNOCK!

LISTEN, GANG! A BIG STORY IS ABOUT TO BREAK! THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER' HAS BEEN TERRORIZING COSMOPOLIS FOR MONTHS, AND THE POLICE ARE HELPLESS! THIS MORNING THE D.A. GOT A LETTER FROM THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER'!

W. TWITCHELL

KNEEL!

TRASH

THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER' HAS ANNOUNCED WHEN AND WHERE HE WILL STRIKE! THIS STORY IS HOT, BOY... HOT... HOT! I WANT YOU TO GO OUT THERE, GANG! I WANT YOU TO FIGHT, I WANT YOU TO DIE, FOR GOOD OL' DAILY DIRT, GANG! NOW GET THAT STORY, GANG!

PSST! LOIS!

KOF

KOF

TRASH

WHATAYA WANT, YOU INCREDIBLY WRETCHED OL' CREEP!

PLEASE! PLEASE DON'T CHASE ME, PLEASE! I GOT A PRESENT FOR YOU! PLEASE!

PLEASE... HUH?

TRASH

YAWN! ANOTHER PEARL NECKLACE! WAD DIT SET YOU BACK, CREEP?

PLEASE! PLEASE! I SPENT MY LIFE'S SAVINGS! PLEASE!

TRASH

THANKS, CREEP! NOW GO AWAY, BOY! YOU BOTHER ME!

PLEASE! CAN I STAND HERE AND SMELL YOUR PERFUME FOR A MINUTE? PLEASE! PLEASE!

TRA

TWO SNIFFS IS ENOUGH! NOW GET OUT THE WAY, BOY! I'VE GOT TO GO AND GET A STORY ON THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER' FOR GOOD OL' 'DAILY DIRT'!

PLEASE! PLEASE!

SPENCER THE CENSOR

PAF

PASH

NEAR SUPER SNOOPER WAR IS PEACE WXYZ SPONSORED BY SUPER DUPER MUTUAL OF SUPERIOR TRUE LIBEL

...CREEP!

SUPER STERN

KOF

KOF

KOF

SOB

3

HA, BOY! SHE SHOULD ONLY KNOW I'M MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE! CHUGA-CHUGACHUG!... HAH!

KOF KOF KOF KOF

THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER', EH! THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPER-DUPERMAN!... I'LL JUST GO INTO THIS PHONE BOOTH...

BZZZ...

...AND CHANGE INTO MY COSTUME...

EEK!

TELEPHONE

FOR RENT

DRAT! FOOL PHONE BOOTH IS OCCUPIED! THIS ASSISTANT COPY BOY ROUTINE IS KILLING MY OL' X-RAY VISION!

OOO EEEEE

TELEPHONE

HERE'S ANOTHER PHONE BOOTH! NOW, I'LL JUST TAKE OFF MY SHIRT... SWEATER... UNDERSHIRT... KNICKERS... T-SHIRT... VEST... SWIM TRUNKS... BRUSH MY TEETH ... WASH MY FEET... AND STAND REVEALED AS...

SUPERDUPERMAN!

BOINK! BOINK! BDOINK!

NOW... TO THE WINDOW... ON TO THE SILL... UP ...UP AND AWAAAAAAAAY

CRUNCH

CRASH!

CRUNCH

O.K., GANG! THERE'S THE SAFE THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER' SAID HE'S GOING TO ROB IN JUST ***FIVE MINUTES!*** I WANT YOU ALL TO STAY HERE AND GET THIS STORY WHILE I GO BACK AND WATCH THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE!

LOOK! UP THERE IN THE SKY!

IT'S A BIRD!

IT'S A PLANE!

IT'S A BIRD!

RELAX, BOYS! EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT! SUPERDUPERMAN IS HYAR! YOU CAN ALL GO HOME NOW! YOU, TOO, LOIS ***HAH*** PAIN!

HEY! YOU! BILLY SPAFON, BOY REPORTER! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME, BOY? YOU CAN GO HOME! AMSCRAY! AGITATE THE GRAVEL! HIT THE ROAD! STRIKE THE PAVEMENT!.. GET IT?

SHAZOOM!

SHAZOOM? VAS IST DAS SHAZOOM?

STRENGTH
HEALTH
APTITUDE
ZEAL
OX, POWER OF
OX, POWER OF ANOTHER
MONEY!

ZIP!

P-FUI!

ZZIT!

SNAP CRACKLE

POF!

WHAT HAPPENED TO BILLY SPAFON, BOY REPORTER?

HE HAS BEEN REPLACED BY ME, ***CAPTAIN MARBLES!*** I AM THE ***'UNKNOWN MONSTER'!***

YOU? CAPTAIN MARBLES? HAVE TURNED RENEGADE? TAKE ***THAT!***

KLANK!

PASTAFAZOOLA! I GAVE HIM A BLOW HARD ENOUGH TO SLAY A THOUSAND ELEPHANTS!

HO-HUM! DID YOU FEEL A BREEZE JUST THEN?... JUST REMEMBER, SUPER-DUPE OLD MAN, ***I*** AM AS INVINCIBLE AS ***THOU!***

WELL! LIVE AND LET LIVE, I ALWAYS SAY!... JUST DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO ME, OL' MAN! ♪ LA-TE-TYA! ♫

LISTEN, SUPERDUPE! COME ON OFF YOUR HIGH HORSE!

♫ LAA-TE-TEE ♫ I THINK I'LL LIFT THIS SAFE UP HERE... GOT TO KEEP IN SHAPE... ♪ LA DEEYOO ♫

TAKE A TIP FROM ME! I WAS LIKE YOU ONCE, KNOCKING MYSELF OUT TO FIGHT CRIME!

♫ LEELOO! JUST STAND RIGHT THERE... HUMM HUMM ♫ MY BUDDY ♫ MY BUDDY ♪...

HAH!

ONE DAY WHILE I WAS PUNCHING MY WAY THROUGH A MOUNTAIN...

BASH!

...PUNCHING MY WAY THROUGH THIS MOUNTAIN TO CAPTURE A GANG OF INTERNATIONAL JEWEL THIEVES! SUDDENLY IT HIT ME! WHY AM I PUNCHING MY WAY THROUGH THIS MOUNTAIN?

I GOT *TALENT!* NOT *EVERYONE* CAN PUNCH THEIR WAY THROUGH A MOUNTAIN! ESPECIALLY WITH THEIR *HEAD!*

♫ JUST KEEP STANDING RIGHT THERE... NO BUDDY QUITE SO ♫ TRO-O-O-O... ♪ ♫

...SO WHAT WAS I DOING PUNCHING MY WAY THROUGH A MOUNTAIN? DO I GET PAY?... TIME AND A HALF FOR OVER-TIME?... WHAT ABOUT EXPENSES FOR UNIFORMS... CLEANING AND PRESSING!... WHAT ABOUT BAND-AIDS?

VLA DA BALOWM!

...TO SAY NOTHING OF TAKING PEOPLE OUT TO LUNCHES! TO HECK WITH THIS CAPTAIN MARBLES GIMMICK! THE ONLY IMPORTANT THING IS THE GOOD OL' DO, RE, MI... LETTUCE... KALE... SHEKELS... GET IT? *CASH!*

MARBLES! YOU'VE LOST YOUR MARBLES! ENOUGH OF YOUR DIRTY FIGHTING! LET'S HAVE THIS OUT THE CLEAN AMERICAN WAY! FISTICUFFS! AND NO HITTING BELOW THE BELT!

CMON PUDDEM UP CMON LES FIGHT

MFF! HMF! MFF! CMON

C'MON HAVE AT YA

BOUND BOUND

DUCK! WEAVE! PARRY! THRUST! HAH! GOOD TRY, OLD FELLOW!

KRUMF

CURB YOUR DO

NOW AN IMMELMAN TURN AND A LUF-BERRY CIRCLE...

...OOHOO, MARBLES! OVER HERE!

ZIP

KA-PWEENGGG

GOOD TRY, OLD MAN!

BOOM

ZIP

...NOW A WALTZ ...A MOMBO AND A HULA...

...OOHOO, MARBLES!

GOOD SHOT, OLD CHAP!

BA-ROOMPF!

CAPTAIN MARBLES HAS BEEN DESTROYED BY THE ONLY FORCE AS STRONG AS HE... HE!

HEE HEE HEE! WHEN HE SAID HE WAS KNOCKING HIMSELF OUT, HE DIDN'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT!

SUPERDUPER-MAN WINS AGAIN! KAPWEENG!

HOKAY, BOYS! THAT CARBON STEEL BLOCK WE'VE CAST CAPTAIN MARBLES IN OUGHT TO HOLD 'IM! NOW GET OUT THE WAY 'CAUSE I THINK I MIGHT LEAP A TALL BUILDING AT A SINGLE BOUND!

AND AS FOR YOU, ***HAH,*** LOIS PAIN, GIRL REPORTER... I JUST SO HAPPENS ***MY*** TRUE IDENTITY IS ***CLARK BENT...*** MAN ASSISTANT TO THE COPY BOY! WHATA BURNER ON YOU, HUH?

HAH! AND I SUPPOSEN'T NOW YOU'D GIVE YOUR BOTTOM DOLLAR FOR ME TO SNIFF YOUR PERFUME I SUPPOSEN'T!

WHERE'ZAT OL' BOTTOM DOLLAR?

HANDS OFF!

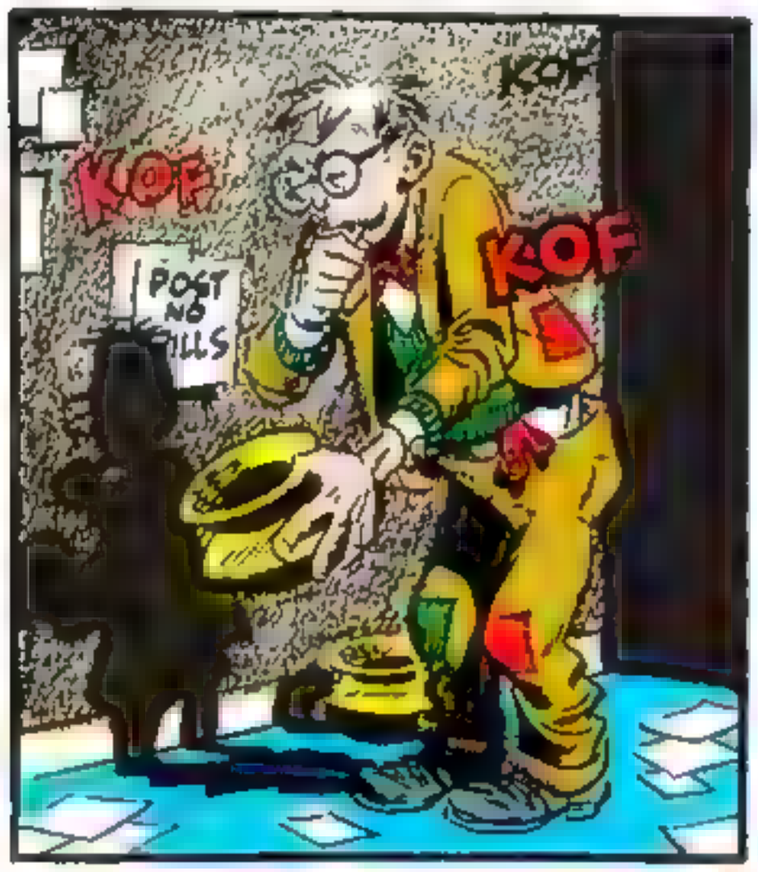
SO YOU'RE SUPER-DUPERMAN INSTEAD OF CLARK BENT! ... BIG DEAL!

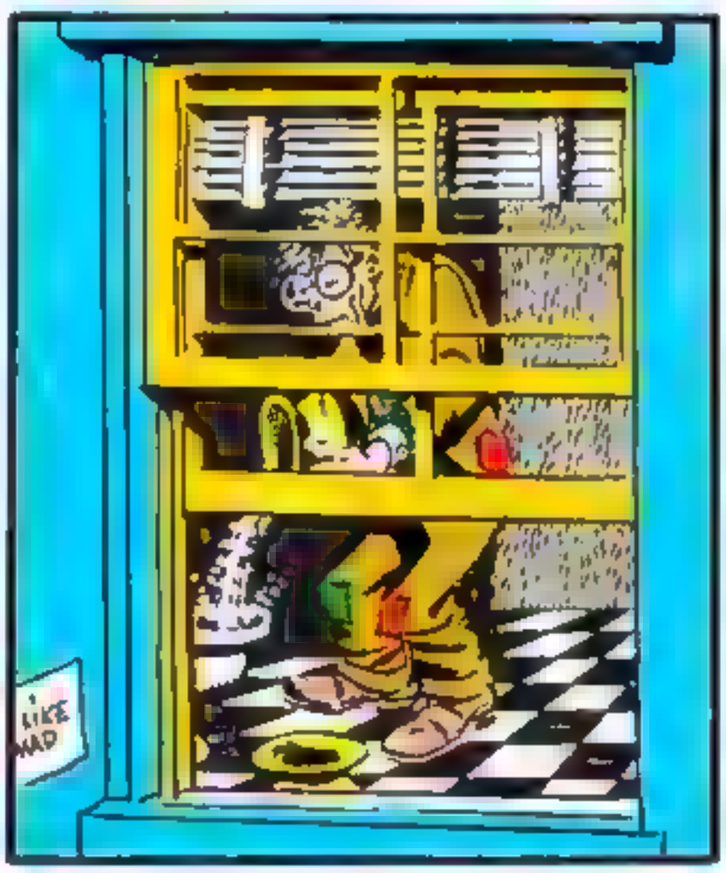
YER ***STILL*** A CREEP!

UP IN THE FIGHTING NEWSPAPER OFFICE OF THE 'DAILY DIRT'... GOING FROM SPITOON TO SPITOON...

...SHUFFLES AN INCREDIBLY WRETCHED AND MISERABLE LOOKING CREEP... CLARK BENT, ASSISTANT COPY BOY...

WHO IS IN REALITY, SUPERDUPERMAN! SO WHAT DOES IT ALL PROVE? IT PROVES ***ONCE A CREEP, ALWAYS A CREEP!***







PLASTIC HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: WHERE ARE THE STRANGE CHARACTERS OF YESTERYEAR WHO USED TO HAUNT THE PAGES OF COMIC BOOKS? WHERE HAS THE 'FLASH' DASHED TO?... WHERE HAS 'SUB-MARINER' SWUM TO?... WHERE HAS 'CAPTAIN MARVEL' SHAZZAMED TO?...THIS STORY, THEN, IS DEDICATED TO THAT FAST-DYING RACE OF FREAKS..TO MEN LIKE...

PLASTIC SAM!

I AM PLASTIC SAM, THE MAN WITH THE 'SILLY-PUTTY' BODY! NOTICE HOW PEOPLE STARE FASCINATED AT ME STRETCHING MY BODY... THINKING THEY HAVE LOST THEIR SENSES!

I AM WHEEZY WUNKS, ASSISTANT TO PLASTIC SAM! NOTICE HOW PEOPLE STARE FASCINATED AT HIM STRETCHING HIS BODY THINKING HE HAS LOST HIS ***PANTS!***

...AND, BY GEORGE, HE ***HAS!*** IT'S VERY DIFFICULT FINDING A MATERIAL FOR A SUIT THAT WILL STRETCH AND SHRINK WITH THE BODY!

RUSS HEATH

©UR STORY BEGINS IN COSMOPOLIS CITY IN THE HIDEOUT OF THIS HERE DIRTY BUNCH OF NO GOOD CROOKS PLANNING TO TAKE OVER THE U.S.A.! AS THE SCENE OPENS, WE HEAR...

...BOYS!...THERE'S ONLY ***ONE*** THING IN THE WAY OF US DIRTY BUNCH OF NO-GOOD CROOKS PLANNING TO TAKE OVER THE U.S.A.!!

OW! WATTAYA DOIN', BOSS?

WHY'D YA PULL MY NOSE?

...WHY'D YA BEND MY TOOTH?

WHY'D YA PINCH MY EYE-BALL?

...LIKE I WAS SAYIN', BOYS, THERE'S ONE THING IN THE WAY OF US DIRTY BUNCH OF NO GOOD CROOKS PLANNING TO TAKE OVER THE U.S.A....AND THAT'S **PLASTIC SAM!**

HE'S ONE OF THE FEW OF THAT FAST-DYING RACE OF COMIC-BOOK FREAKS LEFT!... HE CAN SHAPE HIS PLASTIC BODY TO LOOK LIKE ANYTHING.. LIKE **ANY ONE OF YOU BOYS!**

...**THAT'S** WHY I PULLED, BENT, AND PINCHED! **NOW** I KNOW THAT PLASTIC SAM IS NOWHERE NEAR, NOHOW, NOT, NO, NEIN, NOT... TO DISTURB PLANNING FOR U.S.A. TAKING OVER!

...I DRINK TO OUR PLANNING!

SLURP

TOEY

THAT BOTTLE OF WINE!

...IT'S NOT A BOTTLE OF WINE AT ALL!

...IT'S A BOTTLE OF PLASTIC SAM!

GET HIM!

CLOP

...WE CAN'T 'CAUSE HE'S SHOOTING US WITH A SLING SHOT THAT HE'S PROBABLY MADE BY STRETCHING HIS FINGERS!

CLOP

...DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT STRETCHING MY FINGERS CAN LEAD TO ARTHRITIS? I FIND IT JUST AS CONVENIENT TO CARRY THIS **REAL** SLING SHOT!

CLOP

PLIK PLOK PLIK

BLAST HIM!

WHERE IS HE?

IN BACK OF THE COUCH!

HEY LOOK!

THE JOINT IS FULLA COPS!

DROP YOUR GUNS!

...NOW I'VE GOT ALL THE GUNS...

...**APRIL FOOL!**

THE JOINT ISN'T FULLA COPS!

...JUST FULLA FAKE PLASTIC HEADS I WHIPPED UP!

WELL, PLASTIC SAM...YOU DID IT AGAIN!

...YOU KNOW THE PLOT YOU HAD IN YOUR ***LAST*** ADVENTURE? ...WELL YOU DID IT AGAIN!

YES!...I KNOW!... WIZZY WOONKS, MY ASSISTANT AND SCRIPT WRITER HAS BEEN RUNNING OUT OF IDEAS LATELY! I'M WAITING FOR HIM NOW FOR THE SCRIPT TO MY NEXT ADVENTURE!

PLASTIC SAM! HERE I AM!

I'M SORRY I'M LATE, PLASTIC! I GOT INTO A DISCUSSION WITH LOATHAR AT, THE "HEROES' ASSISTANT'S' CLUB" I BELONG TO!

...HAVE A STICK OF GUM?

THANKS, WOWZY!

PHOO... THESE ADVENTURES ARE WEARING ME OUT! ...EVERYDAY IT'S GETTING HARDER TO SNAP BACK INTO SHAPE!... EVEN 'STANBACK' DON'T WORK!

...NOW, AS FOR THE SCRIPT. I THOUGHT WE MIGHT USE THE OLD HACK PLOT WHERE A CROOK DISGUISES HIMSELF LIKE ***YOU***...

HMM!... IT HAS TO BE CHEWED OVER A WHILE, FIRST! ...MAYBE IF WE KICKED IT AROUND...

...WELL...THE PLOT IS PRETTY SIMPLE..! ...CROOK ***DISGUISED*** AS YOU, ROBS BANKS! THEY THROW ***YOU*** IN JAIL...YOU ESCAPE..

...UMMM.. MAYBE IF I CUT IT A LITTLE...

WHAT'S TO CUT? THE PLOT IS SIMPLE! ...YOU ESCAPE... CATCH CROOK...! WHAT'S SO COMPLI-CATED ABOUT THAT PLOT?

..IT'S.. IT'S JUST NOT THE KIND OF THING I CAN SINK MY TEETH INTO!

O.K FOR YOU, BOY! ...GO WRITE YOUR ***OWN*** PLOT!

PLOT?...PLOT? WHO'S TALKING ABOUT PLOT? I'M TALKING ABOUT THIS ***GUM*** THAT I CAN'T SINK MY FURSHLUGGINER ***PLASTIC TEETH*** INTO!

...SURE WE'LL USE YOUR PLOT!

SO SURE ENOUGH MEANWHILE AT THE COSMOPOLIS BANK...

COSMOPOLIS BANK

POW

SWAG

STOP THIEF!

HE ROBBED THE BANK!

IT'S PLASTIC SAM!

HOW DO YOU KNOW?

I RECOG-NIZE HIM FROM A COMIC BOOK!

AFTER HIM!

...NOW IF YOU'LL JUST BEAR WITH ME, PLASTIC, I'LL EXPLAIN THE DETAILS OF THIS PLOT!...SO THIS CROOK IS DISGUISED LIKE YOU AND HE GOES AROUND ROBBING!...ARE YA WITH ME, PLASTIC?

NN GH

WHERE'D HE GO? THERE HE IS! SITTIN ON THE CURB. GET HIM!

...SO THE COPS, INSTEAD OF LOOKING FOR THE **REAL** CROOK . LOOK FOR **YOU!**... YA WITH ME, PLASTIC?

BUT I'M INNOCENT! I'M INNOCENT!

RIGHT! THAT'S THE WHOLE GIMMICK!

AWWW C'MON, PLASTIC! PAY ATTENTION! YOUR VOICE SOUNDS SO FAR AWAY LIKE YOU'RE NOT INTERESTED!

...YA **WITH** ME OR YA **NOT** WITH ME...?

HOLD 'IM, BOYS!

TAKE 'IM AWAY TO THE POKEY!

WE'RE ***FLINGING*** YOU IN JAIL, PLASTIC SAM, BECAUSE YOU BROKE YOUR SOLEMN DEMOCRATIC TRUST.. BECAUSE YOU COMMITTED THE CARDINAL SIN AGAINST HUMANITY... BECAUSE YOU BETRAYED YOUR FELLOW MAN!

...AND MAINLY BECAUSE WE LIKE THE ***SPLAT*** YOU MAKE WHEN WE ***FLING*** YOU IN JAIL!

CLANG!

WATCH OUT THAT PLASTIC SAM DON'T TRY TO OOZE UNDER THE DOOR!

...LOOK! HE'S DRIBBLING OUT AGAIN! ...I'LL JUST TROMP THAT DRIBBLE LIKE ***THIS!***

W OOOOOO

TROMP!

I'M WUZZY WURNKS AND I HAVE A PASS TO VISIT THE PRISONER!

O.K., PLASTIC SAM!...I'M LETTING IN A VISITOR, BUT DON'T TRY ANYTHING...'CAUSE I KNOW YOUR TRICKS!...***I*** KNOW HOW YOU CAN TURN INTO THINGS!

...***I*** KNOW HOW YOU CAN SHAPE YOUR BODY INTO DIFFERENT ANIMAL, VEGETABLE AND MINERAL SHAPES (HE MUST BE JELLY 'CAUSE JAM DON'T SHAPE LIKE THAT)!

I KNOW HOW YOU CAN SHAPE YOUR BODY INTO DIFFERENT HUMAN BEINGS! ***I*** KNOW HOW YOU CAN EVEN SHAPE YOURSELF LIKE ***ME!*** ***I*** AIN'T NO FOOL!

... YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, PLASTIC SAM, 'CAUSE I KNOW HOW YOU CAN PROBABLY EVEN SHAPE YOURSELF LIKE WOZZY WANKS HERE, WHO JUST WENT OUT THE DOOR!

...JUST WENT OUT THE DO-OR?

I'D LIKE TO TAKE A MOMENT TO EXPLAIN THAT THE TWO-HEADED IMAGE IN THE PRECEDING PANEL REPRESENTS A 'DOUBLE-TAKE' CONNOTING SURPRISE... DISBELIEF!... LET US GO THROUGH IT AGAIN ONCE MORE, SHALL WE?

...JUST WENT OUT THE DO-OR?

PLASTIC SAM HAS ESCAPED DISGUISED AS WAZZY WUNKS!

WAIT! WAIT WAIT!

LOOK AT THE ARMS!...LOOK AT THE LEGS!...THAT SHAPELESS GOOEY MASS ON THAT COT COULD ONLY BE PLASTIC SAM!

WAIT! WAIT WAIT! WAIT WAIT! WAIT WAIT! (GAGG!)

LOOK AT THE TEETH!... LOOK AT THE FILLINGS!... TH-THAT SHAPELESS GOOEY MASS ON THAT COT (GAGG!) COULD ONLY B-BE WEZZY W-W-WONKS (GAGG)!

TOO BAD I HAD TO DO OLD WONKZY WEZZ IN, BUT I JUST HAD TO GET OUT TO PROVE MY INNOCENCE!

NOW...IF I SHAPE MYSELF LIKE A LAMP-POST, AND HANG AROUND THE BANK... THE CROOK IS BOUND TO SHOW UP...

...ONLY ONE PROBLEM!...WHEN IT GETS DARK... HOW DO I TURN ON THE LIGHT!

COSMOPOLIS BANK

UH-OH! .. ANOTHER PROBLEM!

SCAT SCAT AMSCRAM

SCRAM

WOOPS! ...THERE GOES IMITATION PLASTIC SAM!

... NOW TO FOLLOW HIM IN SOME OTHER DISGUISE!

COSMOPOLIS BANK

O.K., YOU **YOU** YOU! ALTHOUGH YOU ARE DISGUISED AS PLASTIC SAM, I KNOW YOU ARE IN DISGUISE SINCE **I** AM PLASTIC SAM... IN DISGUISE!

...UH OH!... YOU MEAN YOU **KNOW** MY DISGUISE BECAUSE ALTHOUGH YOU ARE IN DISGUISE, I AM DISGUISED AS **YOU**... RATHER, I AM DISGUISED AS YOU UNDISGUISED?

TELLER

...HA, PLASTIC SAM... YOU ARE DISGUISED AS A BEAUTIFUL GIRL 'CAUSE YOUR PSYCHOLOGY IS I WON'T HIT A BEAUTIFUL GIRL!... RIGHT, PLASTIC SAM?... RIGHT?... RIGHT?

...WRONG!... I GOT MUCH BETTER PSYCHOLOGY AND AM DISGUISED AS BEAUTIFUL GIRL'S TIGHT FITTING COAT!

TELLER

AND NOW, **PLASTIC SAM STRIKES!** LEMME THINK UP SOME JAZZY COMIC-STRIP STATEMENTS TO MAKE WHILE PUNCHING VILLAIN...

...LEMME SEE NOW... UMM...

...ONE, TWO THREE STRIKES! YOU'RE OUT!

...TRY THIS ONE ON FOR SIZE...

...PARDON MY KNUCKLES!

SPLAT SPLAT

SPLAT SPLAT

CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, PLASTIC SAM, YOU HAVE **NO** ABILITY TO PUNCH VILLAIN! **SINCE** YOUR BODY HAS A CONSISTENCY SOMEWHERE BETWEEN WINDOW-PUTTY AND OATMEAL... **AND** YOU HAVE NO RIGID BONE STRUCTURE, YOU MIGHT AS WELL HIT ME WITH A WET BEAN-BAG AS WITH YOUR SQWUSHY OLD FIST!

TELLER

AS A MATTER OF FACT, DESPITE YOUR ELASTICITY, YOU **SHOULD** BE **QUITE VULNERABLE**... MUCH LIKE A RUBBER BALLOON...

...ONE HAS MERELY TO TAKE A PINCH OF YOUR FLESH... STRETCH AND SUCK A POCKET INTO IT...

SLURP!

...PINCH THE POCKET CLOSED FORMING A SMALL BUBBLE WHICH, BY TWISTING, BECOMES TIGHTER AND TIGHTER...

...AND THEN IT IS AN EASY MATTER TO SQUEEZE THE BUBBLE AND MAKE IT BURST, CAUSING A RUPTURE IN YOUR FLESH!

POP!

...LOOK WHAT YOU DID!... NOW I'M BLEEDING!

...BY GEORGE! ...PINK RUBBER CEMENT!

'SCUSE US, M'AM, WE'RE POLICE OFFICERS!

WE'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE OURSELVES!... THIS IS FRIDAY!

...NO, ED!...IT'S SATURDAY!

NO, JOE!... IT'S SUNDAY... I'M SATURDAY... **YOU'RE** FRIDAY!

WE'VE GOT A WARRANT TO ARREST PLASTIC SAM! WE'RE TAKING YOU IN ON A 3-OH-2... SO HURRY UP AND SNAP ON THE RUBBER BANDS, ED, 'CAUSE THE 3-OH-2 IS ABOUT TO LEAVE AND IF WE MISS IT, THERE WON'T BE ANOTHER TRAIN TILL 5-OH-2!

WAIT! THIS IMITATOR ROBBED THE BANKS!... **I'M** THE REAL PLASTIC SAM!

...NO! **THIS** IMITATOR ROBBED THE BANKS! **I'M** THE REAL PLASTIC SAM!

WE JUST WANT THE FACKS, M'AM... THE FACKS! IF ONE OF YOU CAN PROVE HE'S PLASTIC, MAM, THEN WE'LL KNOW WHO'S REAL AND WHOS IMITATION, M'AM! GIVE US THE FACKS!

LOOKA ME! I'M PLASTIC!

OH JOE... WILL YOU QUIT TALKING LIKE STAN FREBERG!

...SAY! **THERE'S** A GOOD IDEA! ...THE ONE WHO CAN STRETCH HIS MOUTH THE MOST, WE'LL KNOW HE'S PLASTIC SAM... WE'LL KNOW WHO IS **REAL** AND WHO IS **IMITATION!**

... STAND ASIDE, BRITTLE-HEAD!

FLUP!

(GAGG!) HOW SICKENING! NOW WE KNOW WHO IS REAL! NOW WE KNOW WHO IS IMITATION 'CAUSE PLASTIC SAM HAS DRAMATICALLY AND STARTLINGLY PULLED HIS HEAD INSIDE OUT! (GAGG!) (GAGG!)

... WHICH REMINDS ME.. HOW'S YOUR MOM, ED!

HEY! WHY ARE YOU RUSHING **ME** OFF? DIDN'T I PROVE I WAS PLASTIC? DIDN'T I PROVE I WASN'T THE IMITATION?

WE'RE RUSHING YOU OFF, M'AM, 'CAUSE FIRST, ANY MINUTE, AN ORCHESTRA'S GOING TO BUST IN HERE WITH **'DOMM-DA DOM-DOMM'**; AND SECOND... BY PROVING YOU WERE PLASTIC, YOU PROVED YOU **WERE** THE IMITATION! EVERY **KID** KNOWS THAT ANYTHING **PLASTIC** IS AN IMITATION OF THE **REAL THING!** ...**WE'RE PUTTING YOU IN THE COOLER, MISTER!**

AND SO THEY DID!... THEY PUT PLASTIC SAM IN A SPECIALLY MADE COOLER... WHERE HE IS NOW AS HARMLESS AS A FROZEN MILKY-WAY CHOCOLATE CARAMEL BAR!

Pop Art, Post Modernism, Appropriation Art, Situationism.
We don't know what the hell we're talking about! Here's...

Famous Artists' PAINTINGS OF COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS



WONDER WOMAN LISA
by Leonardo Da Vinci



CATWOMAN DESCENDING A STAIRCASE by Duchamp



Caravaggio's DEATH OF SUPERMAN



Andy Warhol's HULKS



THE PERSISTANCE OF MR. FANTASTIC
by Salvador Dali

I can't **believe it,** officer! I turned my back for just **30 seconds** and my whole **truck** was **emptied clean!**

An **entire truck** emptied in just **30 seconds?** Well, at least we **know** this **wasn't** a **union job!**

Someone **lifted** my **wallet!** Did they **steal yours** too?

I don't know! **My pants** are **gone,** so I can't check out my **pockets!**

This is **Gapewell O'Wow!** If you can **tear** your **eyes** away from my **great legs** for a moment you may **notice** that a **crime wave** has **struck** the **city** and is **all around us!** It's not safe **anywhere!** Even in broad day ...

Cut! What **happened? Camera trouble?**

Sort of! Some **teenagers** just **swiped** the **TV camera** and the **remote truck!**

MOVIE SET TRANSIT

THE NORTH CAROLINA STATE BUILDING

NOT NYC

NOT LOIS LANE

Boy, there is a lot of **bad stuff** going down around here! You really need a **hard shell** to **live** in **this city!** And since we're the **only ones** with **hard shells** around here, this is **our kind** of **town!** 'Cause we're

TEEN-RAGE MOOLAH-NIT-WIT-TURTLES!

Splutter, today **I beat up** a dirty, rotten **sleazebag** who has been **preying** on the **innocent!**

I know it's outrageous to **charge $2** for a **pretzel,** but you must **stop beating up all** the **vendors!** Remember **our domain** is the **shadow!** The art of **Nudgey** is the art of **invisibility!** We must not be seen **anywhere**—except on **licensed lunch boxes, sweat shirts, hats, bendable dolls, watches,** and our **Saturday cartoon show** and **Nintendo games!**

NOT YODA

Right now your **Nitwit powers** are at their **peak,** so you must **plan** for the **future!**

You mean for the **time** when you **pass on?**

Hell no! For the **time** when the public **tires** of this **schtick!** You'll be living in a **sewer** like this **for real** if you don't buy a few **bonds,** open an **IRA** and **stash away** some **moolah now!**

Hey! If you **must** know the truth, we're really **not that crazy** about **pizza!** It's just that **Burger King doesn't deliver!**

NOT THE ONE ON THE PHONE

HENSON ASSOCIATES

Boy, that's some **terrific pizza plug,** isn't it?

Sticking a **Domino's pizza** down a **filthy subway grating?** What sort of plug is **that?**

A **terrific plug** for **Pizza Hut!**

DOMINO'S

NOT A NINJA

I saw you steal that old lady's **pocketbook!** I'm going to **teach you punks a lesson!**

What's "Friday the 13th's" **Jason** doing in **this movie?**

Hey! I saw these punks **first!** I'm going to **teach them a lesson!**

What the hell **goes on** with this city? **Two** sets of **vigilante citizens** against only **one** set of **punks?** What happened to **fair fighting?**

Gee, boss, I'm sorry that all our TV equipment was **stolen** while I was doing the **remote show** about **rampant teenagers stealing** in this city!

Don't worry about it! Right after **your** stuff was stolen, my **teenage son Daily found** some TV equipment!

Er er, it's got our **station call letters** on it!

I **know!** Aren't we **lucky?** Now you can go right **on the air!**

WAKY TV

FISHER PRICE

I believe the **infamous Footsy Clan,** headed by the **evil Dreader,** is behind the **crime wave** in this city!

I want her **killed!**

Because she's **telling the world** about our **crime operation?**

No, because that *&^%$# reporter's **Special News Show** is **interrupting** my **"Wheel of Fortune"!**

ACE CAT OPENER COMPANY

NOT ODDJOB

NOT DARTH VADER

SONY

MUGGING AREA

I'm glad the city **clearly marked** the **"mugging area"!** Now if they'd only have a **"non-mugging area,"** they'd **really** have something! By the way, why is a **successful news reporter** like me taking the subway at **3 a.m. anyway?**

1/9

NOT THE NYC TRANSIT POLICE

Wow! You took on that **whole gang of hoods** all by **yourself!**

Somehow seven men in **black silk leotards** and **purple sweat bands** don't scare me! Now please come with me! I want you to meet **my Master!**

Tell me, why do you wear **a mask?**

Boy, some reporter **you** are! It's to **hide** my **identity** as a **Turtle!**

Tell me, **Splutter,** where did the Turtles **come from?**

It is **a long, boring story,** but since I have the **"age advantage"** you **must** listen! I found them as **baby turtles** living in **radioactive waste!** I was **amazed** when they **doubled in size** every **week.** I was **more amazed** when a **Hollywood agent** said we could get **royalties** that **TRIPLE in size** every **month!** I named them **Leonardough, Donateldough, Michaelangeldough** and **Raphedough!**

How come?

The **good** names like **Dopey, Doc, Grumpy** and **Sneezy** were **already taken!**

NOT HARPO

NOT GROUCHO

NOT CHICO

NOT ZEPPO

If you all live in a **sewer,** why do those **Nitwit Turtles** talk like **California surfers?**

Because every time someone in a building **flushes,** it's **SURF'S UP!**

And the **Nitwit Turtles** are like the **Three Musketeers—share** and **share alike!**

There's a **slight** difference The Musketeers don't **all share one personality!**

NOT THE X-MEN

NOT THE TEEN TITANS

NOT MIYAGI-SAN

I've run away from my **rotten home** to join the thieving **Footsy Clan!** Is this their **headquarters?**

Yes it's one of the **toughest** places around! Here, we **drink soda** and **don't return** the empties for the five cent deposit! We **eat** the cans! We **smoke** and **don't** use ash **trays!** We **eat** the ashes!

I'm **harming the ozone layer** by still using **SPRAY deodorant!**

Good! Come in and be **one of us!**

WHAT ME WORRY?

Our operation was doing **great,** but now we have an enemy **freaks of nature** in **silly outfits** who **put down** our work! You must **find and execute** those **creeps!**

My God, they're going to kill **Siskel** and **Ebert!**

No, not the **movie critics!** He means the **Nitwit Turtles!**

What's a nice kid like you doing in a **place like this?**

Somehow I thought an **Old Master** could at least come up with a **new** cliché! But since you asked, **I'll tell** you. **My father hates me!**

Deep down, **no father hates his son,** even though **on the surface** he might **loathe** him!

Yeah? Well, **my** father is **a rat!**

You think **your** father's a rat? Let me show you a **picture** of **MY father!**

I'm **Casket Bones** and I've come to lead you back to the **Nitwit Turtles!** Follow me, kid, and **bring** the **old rodent!**

This place is protected by **four hundred** armed members of the dangerous **Footsy Clan!** How did you **sneak by them?**

I was **lucky. All four hundred** were **looking** the **other way!**

Even a wise old rat like **me** can't figure out why **you,** a **total stranger,** has to **rescue** me! Where are the **Nitwit Turtles?**

Getting **beat up** by **Dreader! I** beat them up **once, Dreader** is beating them up **now,** and they never even **lifted a flipper** to **help you!** Why do you **hang around** with those **losers?**

Because who's gonna **merchandise cereal** shaped like **me,** a **rat?** But I'm **glad** you're here! **I** need your **help** and **Gapewell** needs a **love interest!**

NOT INDIANA JONES

You **escaped!** And now you're getting the **best** of me! How is that **possible?!**

Nitwit Master say: "Be like **reed** in **wind** to **friend,** but **do not yield** to **anger** of **foe!"**

Oh my **God! Help** me! I'm **slip-ping!**

Nitwit Master also say "A little **vaseline** on **edge** of **roof** doesn't **hurt, either!"**

Dad, did you really **miss** me?

But I ran away **two weeks ago!**

And **don't** call me **Daily!**

No, call me **Stan!** That's my **name! I** don't know **where** you picked up **"Dal"!**

Of **course,** Daily! I've been **searching** for **hours!**

Really? Well, it's good you're **back! A lot** of things are **missing!** Let's go through your **knapsack!**

Should I call you **Dal,** like an **adult?**

I'm a **busy man! I** don't have **time** to remember your **name!**

NOT A TURTLE

ALSO NOT A TURTLE

I am so **proud** of you **Nitwit Turtles!** You have brought **peace** and **harmony** to the **streets** of **New York City!**

Yeah! Now how about bringing some **peace** and **harmony** to the **sewers** of **New York City! I** haven't **slept a wink** since you **Teen-Rage Nitwit Turtles** moved in with your **noise** and **bad puns!**

And how about bringing some **cleanliness** to the **sewers,** too! **Everywhere I** walk, I step on **week-old pizza slices! Yuck!**

And I **don't want** you guys bringing **strange broads** down here! This used to just be a **hideway** for **my old lady!**

Old folks are a **drag** no matter **where you live!**

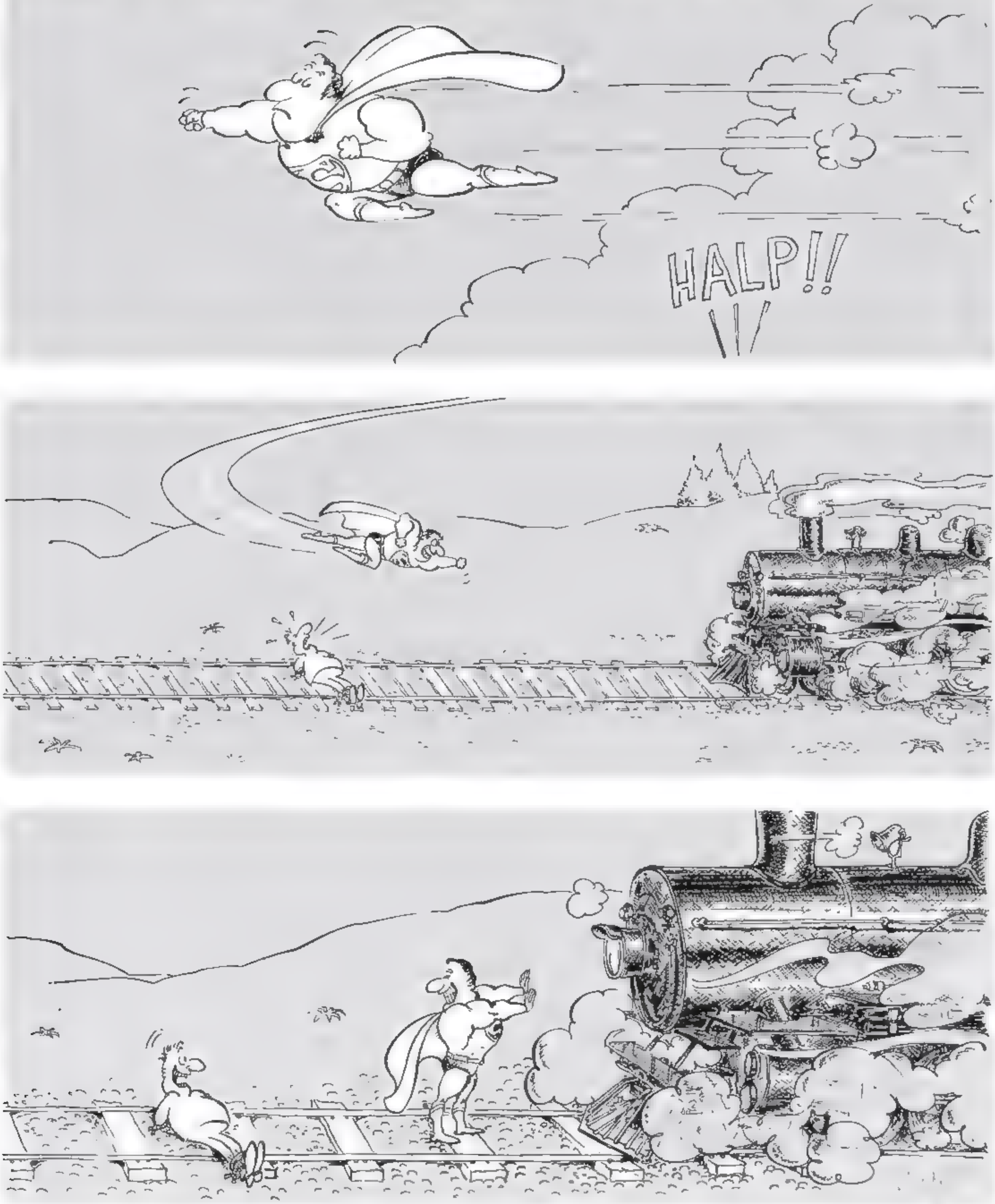
JORGE VELEZ WAS HERE

PIZZA

NOT MAX KORN

FROM "SUPER" TO NUTS DEPT.

MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE...



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



THE FANTASTIC FOUR YEARS DEPT.

ARTIST: JOE STATON WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

YOU SIMPLY CAN'T SAVE THE GALAXY FROM MANIACAL EVILDOERS AND THEIR SENSES-SHATTERING DEATH PLOTS WITHOUT A PROPER, SOLID EDUCATION. THE KIND OF EDUCATION PROVIDED AT...

SUPERHERO HIGH

Note to Comic Book Geeks everywhere: For the sake of buying into the premise of this article, please suspend all your knowledge of the early years of your favorite superheroes in their respective universes. We know that this school couldn't possibly exist and that we're mixing up time, characters and comic book logic. WE KNOW! But since they're all fictitious characters anyway, it really doesn't matter now, does it? Okay, so don't write us to whine and complain. Just leave us alone and please get a life!

THE FLASH

SO FOR TOMORROW, READ CHAPTERS 7 AND 8, AND DO THE WORKSHEETS IN...

WOLVERINE

DOCTOR OCTOPUS

COME ON NOW, LET'S NOT ALWAYS SEE THE SAME HANDS!

CAPTAIN AMERICA

THE PAGES OF HISTORY TELL THE TALE. THE BRAVE MEN WHO FROZE TO DEATH AT VALLEY FORGE. THE SOLDIERS WHO FOUGHT FOR THE FREEDOM OF OTHER MEN AT GETTYSBURG. THE DOGFACES WHO MARCHED THROUGH SWAMPS, DESERTS AND TUNDRAS TO STOP THE NAZI MENACE. ALL THESE PROUD AMERICANS WITH JUST ONE WORD ON THEIR LIPS AT THE VERY END -- "LIBERTY."

THAT'S VERY NICE, STEVEN. BUT THIS IS MATH CLASS!

JUDGE DREDD

YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY BY THE COURT OF DREDD! I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO DIE!

JUST DISSECT THE FROG QUIETLY, MR. DREDD!

Wonder WOMAN

HERA, HELP ME! IS BEING HALL MONITOR BEYOND EVEN MY AMAZONIAN POWERS?

Mr. Fantastic

AHEM! EYES ON YOUR OWN PAPER, PLEASE!

IRON MAN

WHY IS IT ALWAYS, ALWAYS, ALWAYS ON MY SHIFT?

DOCTOR STRANGE

I CALL UPON THE HOARY HOSTS OF HOGARTH -- O, ANCIENT AURIC WRAITHS! O, YE ELDRITCH SUCCUBI! HEED MY INCANTATION! BY THE FLAMES OF FALTUU, INFUSE MY OBI! THUS SPEAKS STRANGE!

MAYBE THIS SCHOOL PRAYER THING ISN'T SUCH A HOT IDEA!

GREEN LANTERN

YOU DOPEHEADS CAN'T FOOL ME! THIS IS SOME KIND OF A BONG, ISN'T IT!

HE MIGHT NOT BE THE SHARPEST TOOL IN THE SHED, BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN A BETTER STUDENT IN SHOP CLASS!

THOR

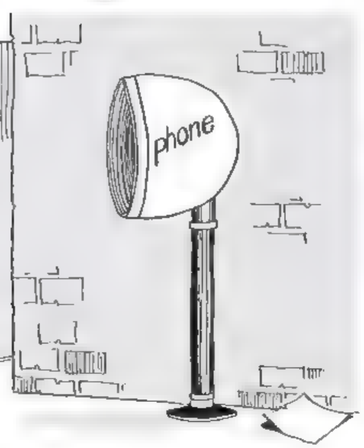
CONAN THE BARBARIAN

THAT'S THE THIRD CLASSMATE YOU'VE DECAPITATED THIS TERM! YOU WON'T BE GETTING THIS BACK UNTIL YOU'VE SHOWN YOU CAN LEARN TO WORK COOPERATIVELY!

SHNOOK . . . UP IN THE SKY! DEPT.

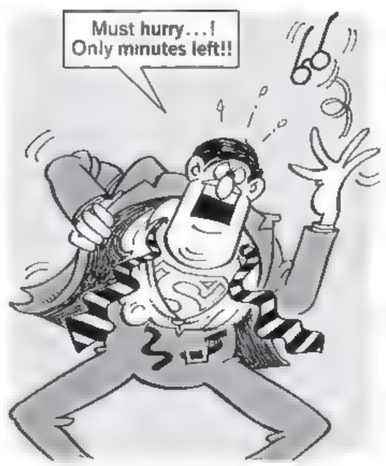
A MAD LOOK AT SUPERMAN

ARTIST DON MARTIN
WRITER DON EDWING



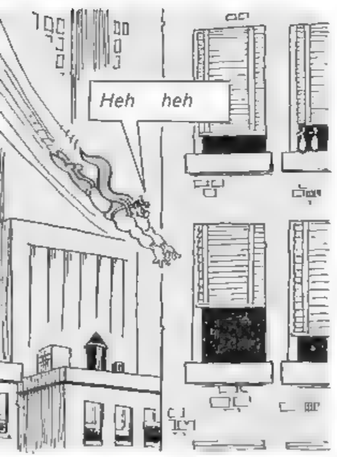








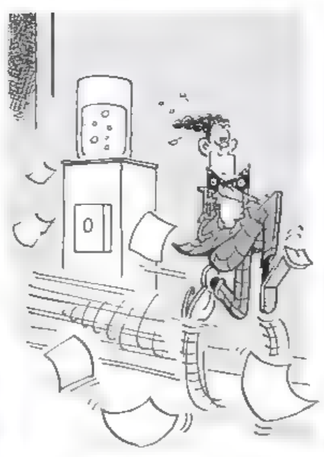


























SUPER ZEROS DEPT.

Each year, they grow in numbers! Mutant hybrids feared and hated by the citizens of this great land! But enough about today's high school students! Let's concentrate on another breed of mutants, the kind who rule the Fox Network every Saturday morning! Yeah, you know who we're referring to...

ECCH-MEN

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm **Stormy!** I can control **hurricanes, tornadoes,** and **tidal waves!** I can even control **sandstorms!** But **humidity?** I can't seem to do a **thing** about **humidity!** And on a **humid** day, it screws up my spectacular **hair** something **awful!** But my power lets me **get even** with those arrogant, think-they-know-it-all **weathermen!** I watch their **predictions at night** and then I totally **change** the **weather** by the **next morning!** Making **weathermen** look like **dorks** is my **favorite power!**

I am **JudoLee,** the **youngest** of the **Ecch-Men!** The **Ecch-Men** fight injustice in an **uncaring world!** But why am I telling **you** this? **You don't care!**

I am **Cyclops!** I can shoot intense **beams** of **heat** and **energy** from my **eyes!** And when I eat **beans** or **cauliflower,** I can shoot intense oh, **never mind!**

I am **Valvoline!** I have **steel claws** that can pop out of my **knuckles!** That's why I spend $300 a week on **new gloves** and another $300 on **manicures** at Midas! I have strong **tracking powers** and an incredible sense of **smell!** Needless to say, when **Cyclops** does eat **beans,** I try to be at least **two continents away!**

I'm a **Sentient,** one of the **super-tall** mechanical robots built to **fight** the **mutants!** But we **always lose!** I'm even **losing** in this **satire!** I'm so **tall** my **head** is **cut off!**

I'm **Gamble,** mon cherie! And I'm about as **French** as **Conan O'Brien,** only more **entertaining!** Each of us **Ecch-Men** try desperately to have something to tell us **apart!** I carry these deadly **playing cards** in the hope they'll make me look super **virile** and **attract women!** But most of my nights are spent **playing solitaire!**

I'm **Beastly!** I have a five o'clock **shadow** that starts at **noon** and doesn't end 'til **midnight!** I have the ability to walk on the **ceiling** which drives my **upstairs neighbors bonkers!**

I'm **Rouge!** I can stop men right in their **tracks!** I do it by wearing **extremely tight** and **suggestive spandex!** My **southern accent** helps too, although it's very **erratic!** I only sound southern when the writers **remember** to give me a hokey southern-sounding **phrase!** Do you know what I'm saying—**y'all?**

I'm **Morph-fiend!** I can **change shapes** and become **anything** I want! The **form** I most want to change into is the **Morph** on ***Deep Space Nine!*** That show airs in **nighttime syndication,** which means it **pays** a helluva lot **more** than **this** dopey **Saturday Morning gig!**

I'm **Magnet-man,** but I guess you figured **that** out just by **looking** at me, right? The only thing about **me** that isn't **magnetic** is my **personality!** I'm one of the **rebel mutants** that **fights** with **other mutants!** I have no particular **gripe** with them, it's just that the more **battles** we have, the **easier** it is to **fill up** every inch of the **TV screen!** Which is what **this series** is **really about!**

Hey, did you **say** you wanted **mutants fighting mutants?**

We'll take you on! We **used** to be **popular mutants** too!

I still **don't** know why we're **not** as **hot** as we **used to be!**

I'm afraid the **Ecch-Men's** blasting **sound effects** and **blinding animation** proved to be a lot more **interesting** than our single **"pizza joke,"** dude! But **that's** the way the **Cowabunga crumbles!**

I am **Professor Ecch, creator** of the **Ecch-Men mutants!** I have incredible **telekinetic powers!** And I've made **millions** from **Ecch-Men TV merchandising,** which means I have even **more** incredible **telemarketing powers!** **"Ecch"** is short for my last name, Rosencrantz! **Okay,** so I'm also a **mutant speller!**

Does anyone actually **know** how **many Ecch-Men** there **are?**

Two more than the **number** of **people** with **nighttime talk shows!**

Really? That many?

Are the **Ecch-Men** just a **metaphor** for the **blight** in **today's society?**

Could be! But this **series** is so damn **confusing,** it could also be a **metaphor** for **man's inhumanity** to **crabgrass!**

Isn't this a rather **crowded splash panel** for **MAD?** Look at it! It's **packed wall to wall!**

For **MAD,** it's **crowded!** For **The Ecch-Men,** it's sort of **sparse!** Their **animators** believe in **quantity,** not **quality!**

WINNER DADDY WARBUCKS LOOKALIKE CONTEST

PROPERTY OF SAM VIVIANO

I think our **daughter Judo-Lee** is a **mutant!** She **wrecks** everything she comes in contact with! Look what she did to the **TV set** just by **touching it!**

Well, I'm **no mutant** and look what **I'm** going to do to that @#$$%^& **VCR** just because I can't take that **flashing "12:00" anymore!**

We should **register her** with the **Federal Mutant Agency!**

If they **register** me with the **Federal Mutant Agency,** I'll be **taken away!** That means I'll **never** see **mom** and **dad** again! Hey, **cool!**

My God, look at that **Sentient!** He's **two stories tall!**

Really? That's funny! **I don't see anybody!**

Oh! **Another** typical **citizen** who **doesn't** want to get **involved!**

Now let's **get out** of **here,** before that **thing** I don't **see,** sees **us!**

MUTANT NAME: JUDO-LEE
HEIGHT: 5' • WEIGHT: 95 LBS.
FAVORITE FLOWER: ROSE
HOBBIES: Watching TV, cooking, destroying government property, crushing appliances!
AMBITIONS: Win the Miss Ecch-Lady Beauty Pageant, see peace in the world, or else, see the world in pieces!
SORRY, TIME IS UP! PLEASE DEPOSIT ANOTHER 25 CENTS!

That big **creep** is trying to **tie up Judo-Lee** with **steel ropes!**

You kept **insisting** she was just a **"naive"** young girl! I told you she was **kinky!** Now I'm **sorry** I didn't get to **know** her **better!**

Leave me **alone!** I didn't ask to be a **mutant!** I'm just a **kid** trying to **find** my **identity!** And with the cast of **thousands** in the **Ecch-Men series,** it ain't **easy!**

This **X-Ray vision** we're equipped with is **great,** but by the time I get done **paying** for it, I have hardly any **take-home pay** at **all!**

You're **safe, Judo-Lee!** My **powerful rays** melted the **Sentient's belt!**

His **belt?** How does **that** help **me?**

His **pants** fell **down** and **exposed** his **nuts** and **bolts!** **Sentients** may be **tough,** but they're also easily **embarrassed!**

Once again the **downtown area** was **rocked** by yet another **outbreak** of **violence** as **mutants** and **anti-mutants fought** each other!

More **bad press** for us! Should we **wreck** the **TV station,** Professor?

No! How many times have I told you **mutants,** "There is **nothing** to be gained by **revenge!**" If any of you seek **revenge** in **any way** I'll **get even** with you! Just **wait!**

ANCHOVIES

Today at 4 PM, **"Mutants! Are they really** trying to **fight evil,** or are they just the ultimate cross-dressers?"

Shut that TV off! I created the **Ecch-Men** to **protect** the **citizens,** and yet the citizens **fight** and **scorn** them! **Why** is that?

Because sometimes our **powers** get out of **control!** You know, we have **killed** a pretty fair **number** of totally **innocent people!**

So? Every **new creation** has a **few** little **bugs!** Give me a **break!**

Since you're our **newest Ecch-Man, Judo-Lee,** let me explain this place to you! This building is our **world headquarters!** It is the ultimate **training center—** and a **hell of a tax shelter!**

ECCCH HOUSE

CYCLONE

This is called the **Dangerous Room!** In it you will learn how to **control** your **awesome powers,** to **conquer evil,** to **elevate mankind** and to **dust** and **do dishes!** It's not **all lightening bolts** and flashy costumes, you know!

Tell **me what made us mutants,** Professor?

Toxic waste, pollution, the lack of **ozone, Twinkies, Nutrasweet, irradiated fruits** and **vegetables,** the **Enquirer, 90210** . the **usual** assortment of everyday **dreck!**

WHOOSH! ZOOM! SNAP SNAP!

But you are **not alone, Judo-Lee!** We are **all mutants!**

Really? Who would have **guessed?** You **all look** so **average!**

Professor, shall I demonstrate to **Judo-Lee** the **power** with which I can **fling** my **playing cards** around?

Absolutely **not!** You're the one who **crippled me** with your **crappy aim!** Do you want to **finish me off** altogether?

CINZANO

You should know our biggest **adversary** is the **Mutant Control Agency!**

Is the **Mutant Control Agency** run by the **government?**

No, the government gives them a **building** to **operate** out of, **funds** their **work** and **looks** the **other way** when they **attack us!** But technically, they're **not a government agency!**

Think of it as a **new language** you're just going to have to **learn, Judo-Lee!** It's called **Federal-speak!**

U.S. GOVERNMENT

PUBLISHER'S CLEARING HOUSE

MUTANT CONTROL AGENCY

KIDDY CAR 10¢

If we could **wreck** the **headquarters** of the **Mutant Control Agency** we'd really have done something **significant!**

You mean freedom for the **Ecch-Men?**

No, a **plot** for **this episode!**

C'mon! We **had** a **plot three weeks ago!** Now we'll **coast along** for a **month** or so of plain **confusion** before we need a **plot again!**

I will take only **three Ecch-Men** and **wreck** the **factory** where the **Sentients** are **built!** Now, let's see, **which three?** I'll take **Stormy, Judo-Lee, Cyplops, Rouge, Beastly, Gamble...**

It's no **wonder** that you **always lose** at **cards!** You **can't count!**

While you **mutants attack** the **Sentient factory,** I'll **wreak havoc** on **D.C.!**

Wash-ington, D.C.?

No, **D.C. comics!**

We've **already wreaked havoc** on **them!** Why do you think they staged **Superman's phony death** and then his **quadruple resurrection? And put Batman** in a **wheel chair?** We were getting too much **media hype!**

SOAP

LEE PRESS-ON CLAWS

I'm **Cruncho** and I'd like to **help** too!

But **you're not** an **Ecch-Man!**

I **used** to be until I was **thrown out!** But now I'm **back!** I guess you can call me an **Ex-Ecch-Man!**

Ordinarily **Ex-Ecch-Men** like you **aren't welcomed back!** But all that's **changed** with my new **"don't ask, don't tell" policy!**

I LIKE ECCH

The professor's always **complaining** about my **lousy aim,** but I just flung **two playing** cards at **one** of the giant **Sentients** and **severed his head!**

Yeah, but the **head** just **fell** on a **hospital** and **killed three people** in **intensive care!**

AMBULANCE

Rouge, let's **break through** the **wall** of the **Sentient factory!**

Why not **enter** through **all** the **open bay doors!**

Because going through **open doors** doesn't make **ear-shattering noise** or cause **devastating damage!** Better **read** your **Ecch-Men Rule Book!**

ACME SENTIENT CO.

Sentient Trucks

Yo, **Beast!** Do you **recognize** that **mutant?**

Yeah! He doesn't have **my power,** but he **does** have **one advantage! I run out** of **energy faster!** That little @#$%^&* just **keeps going** and **going** and...

BOOM BOOM BOOM

ENERGIZER

We have **won out over** the **Sentients!** I will use **telepathy** to **tell** the professor the **good news!**

Why **bother?** I just got a **Sprint card** I'd like to **try out!** I'll **call** and tell him **myself!**

How come **Jean Grave's showing up** so near the **end** of the **story?**

'Cause there are **so many Ecch-Men** you gotta **stick 'em in whenever** there's some **room!**

Yes, you **mutants** were **successful** in **wiping out** the **Sentients,** but **now** we must **face** a much, much **bigger battle!**

Bigger than this **last one?** What can **that** be?

The **fight** to **dominate Saturday Morning TV!** Our **opponents** are **waiting** in the **war room,** and **I warn you**—they are **seasoned, veteran fighters!**

They may **look** like **pushovers,** but they are **worthy opponents!** They're **not affected** by **lightning bolts, laser rays, falling rocks, exploding bombs** or **speeding trains!** Whatever **crisis** or **catastrophe befalls them,** they **just come back** as if **nothing** has **happened!**

Ya got **that right,** Mac!

Eh, **what's up,** Doc?

Th-th-th that's all for you, **folks!**

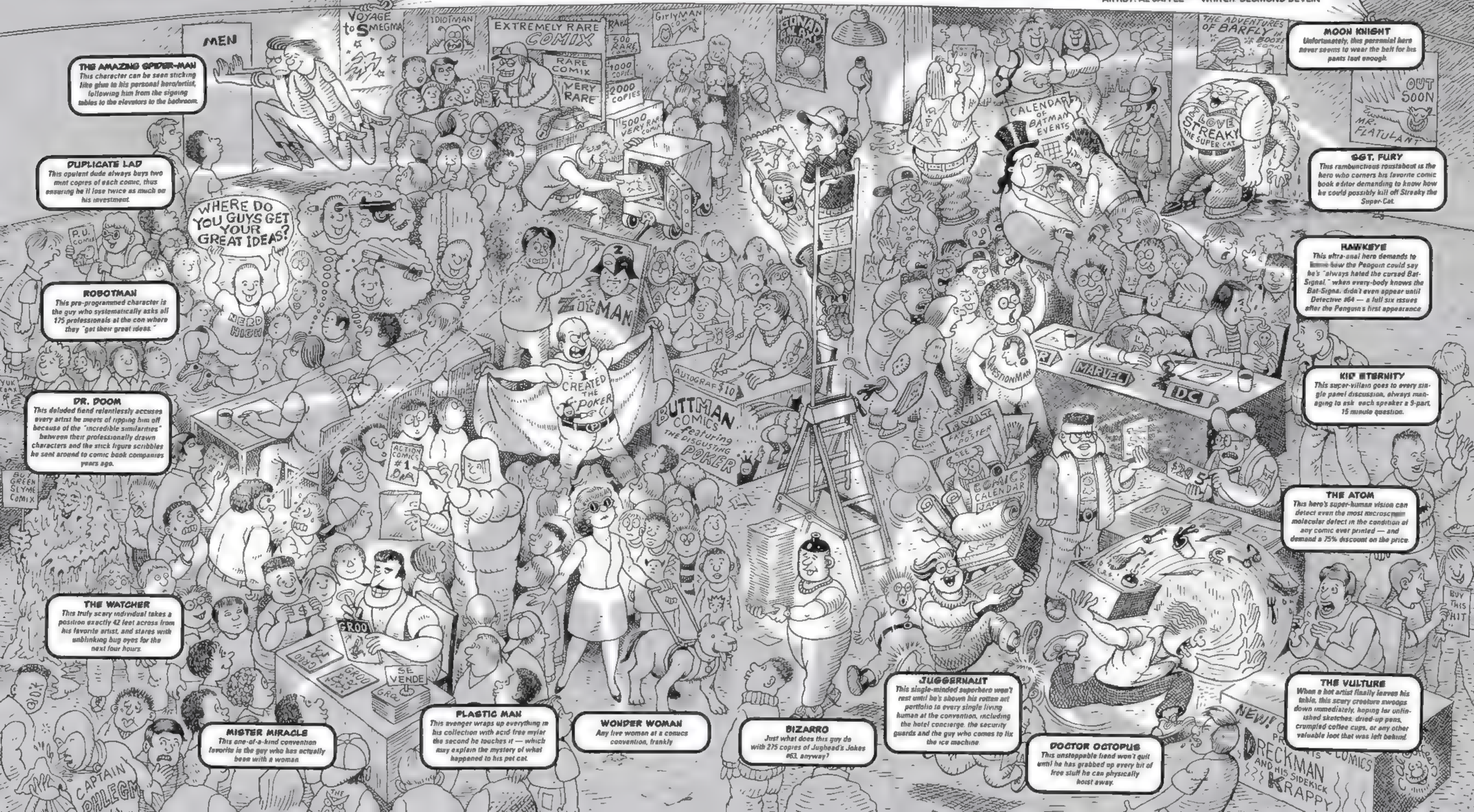
We're **doomed!**

THE ECCH MEN DEPT.

Look! Up in the sky! And keep looking all day, fanboy! If you're lucky, you might see a cloud that sort of looks like Jimmy Olsen! We hate to break it to you, but there aren't four Supermen—in fact, there isn't even one! Wolverine, Green Lantern, Commissioner Gordon...you name it, they're all fake! But don't despair, because you still may have the chance to meet some of these...

REAL-LIFE SUPERHEROES AT COMIC BOOK CONVENTIONS

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
This character can be seen sticking like glue to his personal hero/artist, following him from the signing tables to the elevators to the bathroom.

DUPLICATE LAD
This opulent dude always buys two mint copies of each comic, thus ensuring he'll lose twice as much on his investment.

ROBOTMAN
This pre-programmed character is the guy who systematically asks all 175 professionals at the con where they "get their great ideas."

DR. DOOM
This deluded fiend relentlessly accuses every artist he meets of ripping him off because of the "incredible similarities" between their professionally drawn characters and the stick figure scribbles he sent around to comic book companies years ago.

THE WATCHER
This truly scary individual takes a position exactly 42 feet across from his favorite artist, and stares with unblinking bug eyes for the next four hours.

MISTER MIRACLE
This one-of-a-kind convention favorite is the guy who has actually been with a woman.

PLASTIC MAN
This avenger wraps up everything in his collection with acid free mylar the second he touches it — which may explain the mystery of what happened to his pet cat.

WONDER WOMAN
Any live woman at a comics convention, frankly.

BIZARRO
Just what does this guy do with 275 copies of Jughead's Jokes #63, anyway?

JUGGERNAUT
This single-minded superhero won't rest until he's shown his rotten art portfolio to every single living human at the convention, including the hotel concierge, the security guards and the guy who comes to fix the ice machine.

DOCTOR OCTOPUS
This unstoppable fiend won't quit until he has grabbed up every bit of free stuff he can physically hoist away.

MOON KNIGHT
Unfortunately, this perennial hero never seems to wear the belt for his pants taut enough.

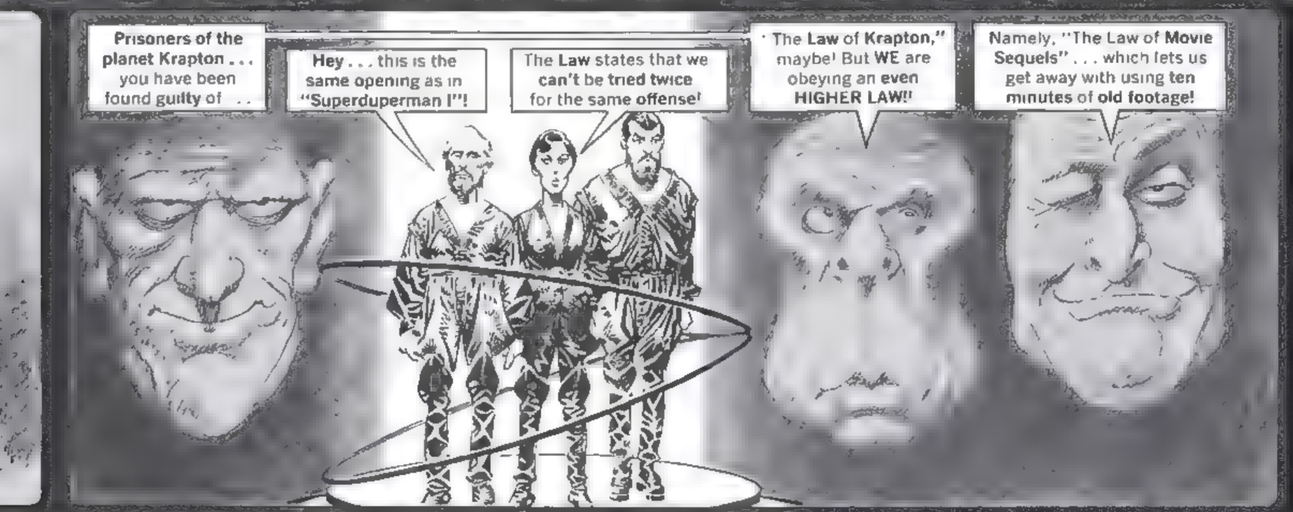
SGT. FURY
This rambunctious roustabout is the hero who corners his favorite comic book editor demanding to know how he could possibly kill off Streaky the Super-Cat.

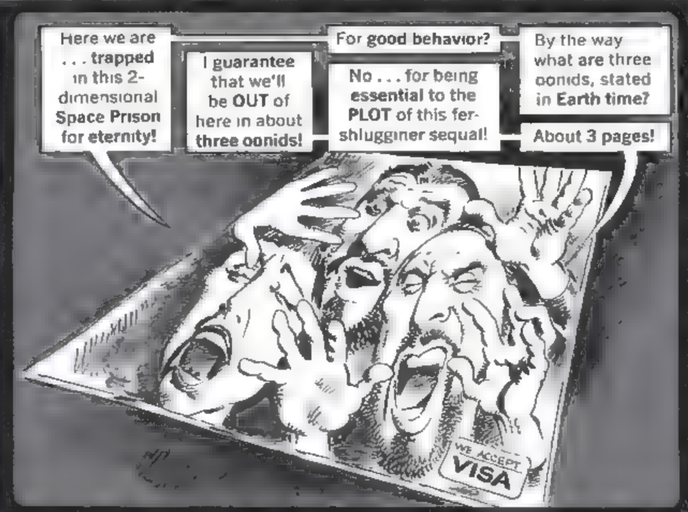
HAWKEYE
This ultra-anal hero demands to know how the Penguin could say he's "always hated the cursed Bat-Signal," when everybody knows the Bat-Signal didn't even appear until Detective #64 — a full six issues after the Penguin's first appearance.

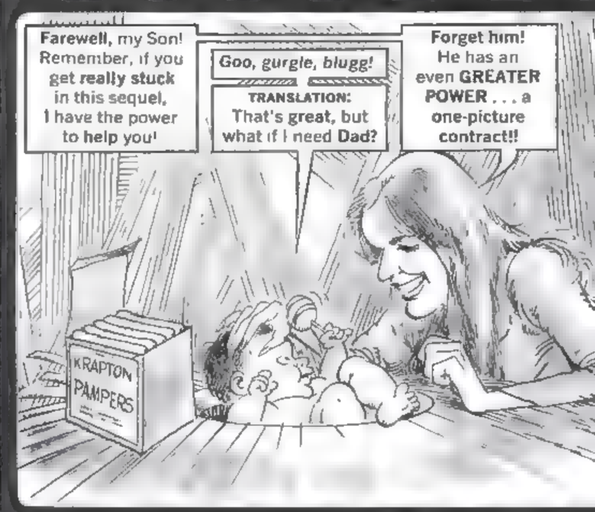
KID ETERNITY
This super-villain goes to every single panel discussion, always managing to ask each speaker a 9-part, 15 minute question.

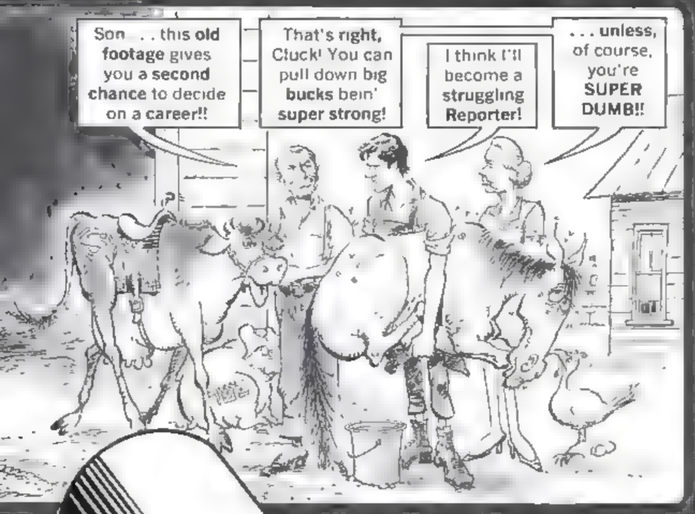
THE ATOM
This hero's super-human vision can detect even the most microscopic molecular defect in the condition of any comic ever printed — and demand a 75% discount on the price.

THE VULTURE
When a hot artist finally leaves his table, this scary creature swoops down immediately, hoping for unfinished sketches, dried-up pens, crumpled coffee cups, or any other valuable loot that was left behind.


Prisoners of the planet Krapton . . . you have been found guilty of . .
Hey . . . this is the same opening as in "Superduperman I"!
The Law states that we can't be tried twice for the same offense!
. . . The Law of Krapton," maybe! But WE are obeying an even HIGHER LAW!!
Namely, "The Law of Movie Sequels" . . . which lets us get away with using ten minutes of old footage!

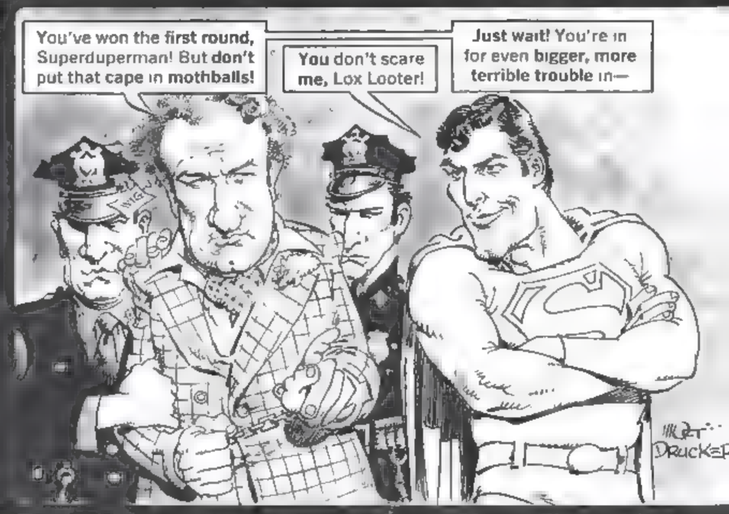

Here we are . . . trapped in this 2-dimensional Space Prison for eternity!
I guarantee that we'll be OUT of here in about three oonids!
For good behavior?
No . . . for being essential to the PLOT of this fer-shlugginer sequal!
By the way what are three oonids, stated in Earth time?
About 3 pages!
WE ACCEPT VISA


Farewell, my Son! Remember, if you get really stuck in this sequel, I have the power to help you!
Goo, gurgle, blugg!
TRANSLATION: That's great, but what if I need Dad?
Forget him! He has an even GREATER POWER . . . a one-picture contract!!
KRAPTON PAMPERS


Son . . . this old footage gives you a second chance to decide on a career!!
That's right, Cluck! You can pull down big bucks bein' super strong!
I think I'll become a struggling Reporter!
. . . unless, of course, you're SUPER DUMB!!


I'm dyin' again, Maw! I've left you the cows and chickens! Sell 'em if you need money! An' if things get really tough—
Yes, Paw!
Sell the kid!!
HERE LIES GEORGE REEVES REQUESTED PERPETUAL CARE
VAULT OF HORROR


What a thrill to replay my first date with Superduperman! He's still as strong . . still as manly . . . still as powerful . . .
I thought you'd enjoy this a lot more than going out to dinner and the theater!
. . and still as cheap!!
IT'S A BIRD?


You've won the first round, Superduperman! But don't put that cape in mothballs!
You don't scare me, Lox Looter!
Just wait! You're in for even bigger, more terrible trouble in—
MORT DRUCKER

SUPERDUPERMAN II

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER
WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

Mr Blight . . . I'm Cluck Kennt . . . your new Reporter—

Can it, Kennt! The flashbacks are over! Lotus Lain is on top of the Eiffel Tower with terrorists who've got a hydrogen bomb! Kennt, I can only blame myself!

Because she's in danger??

No, because I gave her an unlimited expense account in Paris! Look at this!! $4.00 for a cup of coffee!

PERRY BLIGHT EDITOR

LOTUS LANE EXPENSE ACCOUNT

Lotus is plummeting to her death . . . and I've already lost vital seconds—

—by not remembering that you fly EAST to get to France!!

WHOOSH!

H E L-L-L-P !

You've saved me, Superduperman! Now you've got to find that bomb, and explode it in outer space!!

Just the BOMB, Superduperman! JUST THE BOMB . . . ! ! !

KABLOOM!!

The exploding tower has freed us from our Space Prison three pages later, just as I predicted! Has there ever been a greater miracle?

Yes, the Producer's ability to sucker people into seeing this ridiculous sequel . . . despite "Superduperman I"!!

Welcome to **Niagra Falls!** This is the **Warren Beatty Suite . . .** featuring the **Passion Tub,** the **Make-Out Bearskin Rug,** the **Flames of Hot Lust** and the **Bed of Incredible Erotic Delights!**

I'm **very impressed,** Lotus! An **X-rated room . . .** in a **PG film!**

Cool it, Cluck! We're here on an **assignment!** We're **not here for sex!**

Will you **knock it off,** Cluck? I've got a **HEADACHE!**

Couldn't you . . . **just once,** act like a **normal American woman?!?**

THAT's more like it!!

Oh, my God!! HELP!! My **little boy** fell in the **water! Please, God . . . don't let him drown!**

Cluck! Where are you going . . . **?!?**

To a **phone—booth . . .** to call **Dial-A-Prayer!!**

Oh, **thank** you, **Superduperman!!**

Hmmmmmm! Once again, **Superduperman** shows up, and **Cluck** isn't around!

Golly! **What's happened . . .?**

What secret is **that,** Lotus ?

Knock off the **innocent act,** Cluck! I **know** your **secret!!**

Whenever **Superduperman** is here, **you're not here!!** And whenever **you're** here, **Superduperman** is not here! You're **never together!** And **I've** figured out **WHY!**

YOU'RE DELIBERATELY AVOIDING HIM!! RIGHT?!

There's just **no fooling a sharp Investigative Reporter** like **you,** Lotus—**is there?!?**

Why are we going to the **North Pole?**

Because **I, Lex Looter,** the **cleverest criminal mind of our time,** am going to **destroy once and for all** that **costumed purveyor of sickening goodness!**

You're going to **kill SANTA CLAUS?!**

No, you dummy! **Superduperman!** We're headed for his **secret arctic home!!**

Good, 'cause **I've** got to go to the **john!**

NORTH POLE

NO POLE JOKES, PLEASE!

It's **amazing,** Ev **I! Absolutely amazing!**

That a **place** like this **really exists?**

No, that this film **cost thirty million bucks,** and we **still** have to resort to **"Bathroom Jokes"!!**

See these **crystals!** The **ancient sages of Krapton** filled them with **all the knowledge** of the **life** and **history** of **Earth . . .**

I merely **insert** one in this **tube**, and **PRESTO!**

. . . and on the eighth day, God created **Woman!** And when Man **grew tired** of Woman, God created **Monday Night Football!**

Wait! I'll **insert another** crystal!

Now, **that's** knowledge I can **use!!**

I wonder if she knows about **me, Lox Looter!**

Ahh, what does a million-year-old broad like **HER** know!!

My Son, beware of **three Krapton criminals** who will show up in this sequel!

They are **evil** and **ruthless,** and they will attempt to **take over Earth!!**

And keep an eye out for a **small-time thug** wearing an **ugly plaid coat** and a **ridiculous toupé!**

HOUSTON
IDAHO
GENERAL
STORE

People of Planet Houston! I offer you a **choice! Obey me,** and you shall live like **slaves! Resist,** and you shall be **crushed out of existance!**

Did you **ever** hear **anybody** talk as **tough** as that?!?

Only once . . . Frank Sinatra . . . on **"Meet The Press"!**

Who in heck **are** they?

I dunno, but they sure are **SUPER STRONG!**

They keep **calling** this place **"Planet Houston"!**

Not to mention **SUPER DUMB!**

HOUSTON

They **cannot** withstand our **power!** I destroy their **armored vehicles** with my **Krapton Super Heat Vision!**

And I cripple their **flying machines** with my **Krapton Super Ice Breath!!**

But **Noggin** merely **stands there,** and the people collapse around him! **What** terrible Krapton force does **HE** use?

His **Krapton Super Body Odor!** Being locked up in **Space Prison** makes a guy **pretty gamey!**

We do these terrible things, yet no **one actually dies** or is **horribly injured!** Why are we so **merciful?**

We AREN'T! We are merely obeying the **First Commandment of the Studio:** "Thou Shalt **Honor** Thy **PG Rating** And **Keep It Sacred"!!**

Next . . . we shall make some changes in the landscape . . .

. . here in South Dakota!

FOOM

And now on to Washington, D.C.!!

Which one of you is the President?

I am!

YOU?! President?! To me, you look like an over-the-hill movie actor!!

We had to make ONE part in this film historically accurate!

Don't threaten me, General Klodd! I've had to deal with men just as merciless . . . just as unyielding!

These creatures! What name do they go by . . ?

CONGRESSMEN!! You've no idea how miserable they can be !!

Resist . . . and I shall turn the continents into oceans!

Idle boasting!

Words! Mere words!

Oh-oh!! NOW, you've got me really worried!

Then, I will lay waste the mountains and the valleys!!

Then, I'll huff . . . and I'll puff . . . and I'll blow your cheap toupé off!!

I can't believe it! The President is KNEELING before General Klodd!

Kneeling, I can believe! But kissing his ring and calling him "Godfather". . . ?

Wha'd you expect?! The screenplay for this film was written by Mario Puzo!

SHAME!

How did you figure out that Cluck Kennt and I were the same person, Lotus? Was it because we have the same build and the same features . . . ?

Not really!

Was it because we have identical speaking voices?

No, not really!

Was it because back at the hotel, I slept in red and blue jammies with a big "S" on them?

Well, that DID make me a little suspicious!

Here we are at last, about to make love in my crystal hideaway! And yet, some sixth sense fills me with deep, deep concern!

That while we're here, the world is threatened by some evil force we're unaware of?

No, that I'll be faster than a speeding bullet!

Did you sleep well, Lotus?

Ooh! I ache all over!

That often happens after a night of ardent love-making!

Th s crystal bed didn't help much, either! Haven't you ever heard of MATTRESSES?!?

FRIGID WATER BED COMPANY

Oh, spirit of my dead Mother! Your Son wishes to marry this beautiful Earth woman whom he deeply loves!

You call yourself a Son?!? Would a Son break his Mother's heart and dishonor his planet?! Would a Son spit on his birthright?! I don't see a Son!! I see a STRANGER!!

I don't believe it!! Superduperman has a Jewish Mother!!

Just remember! Once you leave here, you will lose your super powers! You will suffer . . . just like any other mortal! Pain, sickness, baldness, the heartbreak of psoriasis! And once you go, don't ever ask me to make you Chicken Soup again!!

My super powers are gone, and here I am . . . a typical American husband! And yet, I don't FEEL like an American husband!

Stop daydreaming, Cluck!! Must you dawdle?! My God, I think I spend my whole life . . . waiting for you!!

That's more like it!

KEEP ON TRUCKING CO.

Hey, Cutey! How would you like a REAL man?!

Stop bothering us, or there'll be trouble!!

Oh, yeah . . . ??

CB

JACK

POW!

You see?!? I knew there'd be trouble!

Don't just lie there, Cluck!! Look up at the TV screen!

I hereby surrender all my authority to General Klodd!

SUPERDUPERMAN!! WHERE ARE YOU??

IF IT'S A GREEN CARD YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT, I CAN HELP YOU!!

Who is this Superduperman!?

He flies around in a cape, and he's different from other men!

Ah, one of "THEM"!! On Krapton, we also had a "Gay Rights Movement"!

Here I am, walking two thousand miles to the North Pole! If I make it, I may be able to regain my super powers! If I freeze to death, at least I'm not tied down to Lotus! Either way, I win!

ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN

LAST CHANCE BEFORE NORTH POLE

Mother!! Help me to become super-duper again!!

On two conditions! First, admit that mixed marriages don't work . . . ! !

Yes! Yes! And what's the other?

That you stop being such a stranger! You could at least drop a postcard once in a while . . . and come for dinner on Sundays, maybe!

Cursa, I am bored ruling Earth!!

Why not obliterate a country?

I did that yesterday when I dropped Sweden on Equador! I need a challenge!!

daily Planet

YANKS LOSE KRYPTONITES W

Excuse me, your Vileness . . . but I am Lox Looter! I can lead you to the Son of Jaw-Wel, also known as "Superduperman"!

At last!! Revenge!! What do you ask in return??

Only the TV rights to Superduperman's funeral, Your Rottenness! And his suit and cape! I always wanted to wear them!

Ah . . . another one of "THEM"!

Would you care to step outside, General Klodd?

My pleasure, Son of Jaw-Wel! But first, we must agree on the conditions of the fight! No hitting below the Equator!

Agreed! No uprooting of any buildings higher than 30 stories!

Agreed! No shots of my left profile, which is my "less-cute" side!

Agreed! No more jokes about my silly cape!

Agreed! No close-ups that don't show my sneer!

Agreed! No snide remarks about my being an ex-con!

Agreed! Now, let the battle begin!

It's high time you made a good "impression," Superduperman!!

ORANGE CLOCKWORKS

Feeling no "pane," Noggin??

CRASH

How do you like being a "super-hero sandwich?"

OOFF!

This will give you a "glow," Klod!

Sorry to drop in on you like this, Superduperman!

ROCKY!! What are YOU doing in MY sequel?

Getting in shape for my OWN sequel, Champ!

WAK!

ROCKY III

What happened in your fight underground? Did Klodd get the best of you?

HIM, I could handle! But those SUBWAY MUGGERS — they don't leave you ANYTHING!!

THAT'S ALL N Y NEEDS , ANOTHER POTHOLE!

Superduperman has fled to the **North Pole!** We'll finish him off **there!!**

Boy . . . talk about your **"no frills" airlines!!**

Make up your mind, Superduperman! Either step into the **Molecular Chamber** . . which will **strip** you of **all your super powers** . . . or **watch Lotus Lain, here, DIE!!**

I'm **thinking!** I'm **thinking!**

BZZZ ZAPWAP! TSSSSS!

He **tricked** us by **reversing** everything! Now **WE'VE** been **stripped** of **OUR super powers!**

And now we're falling into the **unknown!**

AAAGHH!

Are they **dead,** Superduperman?

That all **depends!**

On their **will to survive?**

No . . . on the **success** of their **merchandising!** If their **toys** and **t-shirts sell well,** they'll be **brought back** from the unknown for **future sequels!**

Don't worry. Cluck! **I'll** never tell who you **really are!**

I know you won't, Lotus . . !

Thanks to this great **trick** I learned from **Mr. Spock** . . . watching **"Star Trek" re-runs!**

Because of my **"Amnesia Touch,"** Lotus will **forget everything** that **happened** in **"Superduperman II"!**

Now, if I can **only** do the **SAME** to everyone in the **audience,** we'll be in **great shape** for **"Superduperman III"!!**

WATCH FOR MAD'S VERSION OF "SUPERDUPERMAN III" . . . THAT IS, IF WE DON'T GET SUED FOR THIS ONE!

WEST-WARD-HO-HO! DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT BATMAN



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



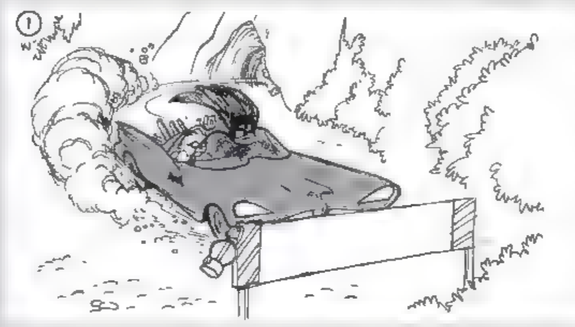


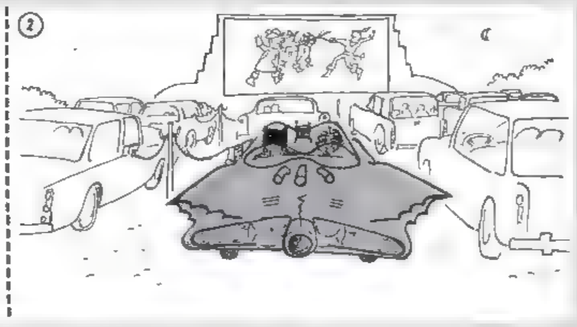




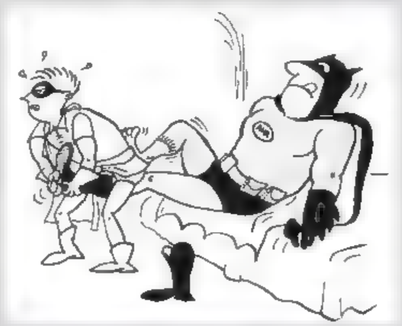






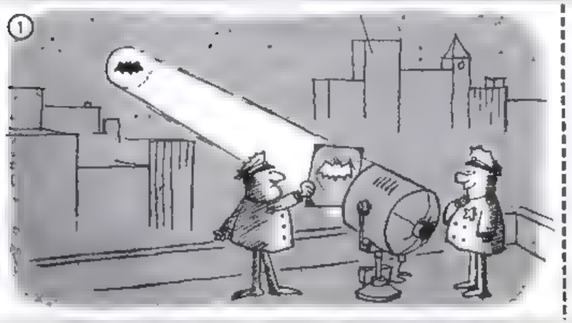


















TODAY YOU ARE A MAN OF STEEL DEPT.

In an alternate reality, the baby that was to grow up to become Superman was not discovered in Kansas by Jonathan and Martha Kent, but rather in Brooklyn by Hyman and Doris Feldstein. Doris, a loving and devoted mother, chronicled her only son's extraordinary exploits in her diary. After years of research and a whole lot of conjecture, MAD magazine now reveals a few selected entries that resolve the mystery of that eternally asked question:

WHAT IF SUPERMAN WERE RAISED BY JEWISH PARENTS?

February 28th 1938--
THE Discovery

A rocketship! Who would put a baby in a rocket? Who does such a thing? Sends up a baby so that it crashes in our backyard?! On Purim of all days! You should've seen Hyman, such a fit he had!

"Oy," he said, "Such a mess this rocket! Feh!" I was just as angry, you should know, but then I saw something pink moving and I screamed like you wouldn't believe: "Look a baby! Gevalt, such a lovely baby!" I decided to keep him. Hyman looked a little upset, but with his ulcer he wasn't going to argue. So he sighs and says "all right, Doris, all right. What should we name him?"

Oy, I was so happy! I picked up the baby and held him to the sky and said "We'll name him Herman, after my uncle, may he rest in peace. Herman Mortimer Feldstein. Such a doctor he'll make!" I tell you, such a baby, a legend he a gonna be.

March 6, 1938—
THE CIRCUMCISION

Oy such a mess! The door broke from the force of Herman's screech! with the scalpel and the blood breaks it breaks! I tell you, such a scream! from heaven I tell you. Rabbi Weinberg was so upset. He's never heard with a circumcision it's no wonder such slash and he a mohel by trade.

So he tries with a dull knife he got from under the counter and wouldn't you know, that's who got picked! Hyman told the Rabbi to give it up. I was crying a sign from God to leave the screeched alone but he knew he said he knew better.

So he tries again for sake! Just look such a thing! I was scared for little Herman but I shouldn't have been. He broke the sk such a strong boy! So finally I took Leonard's suffering and put him and put him angry such a look in his face that he's asking forgive for a circumcision I said "Listen you can use my electric carving knife, but it's circumcision!" But then before he can do anything, two rays of light come from the Herman's eyes and into the knife! Hyman, new Rabbi land will be the new leader



December 13, 1951—
Hebrew School

Herman had a bad day at Hebrew School. He got into a fight with his teacher, Mrs. Fishkin. She was teaching about the Almighty, and Herman didn't see what was so special. I mean to a boy like Herman who can fly and lift trucks, what's the big deal?

Anyway the teacher said that we should worship God because he parted the Red Sea, and Herman said that was no big deal because he can change the course of mighty rivers. He can y'know, he did it on the family vacation to Katscher's last year. Then Mrs. Fishkin said we should worship God because he can make the Earth stand still, and then Herman went out and did that himself! Such a boy! When he flew back into the classroom all the boys and girls started praying to him. That's when they sent him home with the note

January 15, 1965—
The Medical Practice

Oh, I am so proud of my Herman. My super Herman! He opened his practice for business today. Never was the world seen such an efficient radiologist! With his x-ray vision, he checks for tumors while you wait! That's what the sign on his office door says — Dr. Herman Feldstein M.D. Radiology-while-u-wait

You don't even have to put on one of those little hospital gowns with your tuchus sticking out the back. Yankel Geller was his first patient. Poor Yankel was so afraid he had cancer. God forbid! Anyway Yankel walks in, Herman got one look at him and said "Don't worry Mr. Geller. It's benign. That'll be $300." Oh, such a boy! And to think we found him in that goyishe rocket ship!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: JONATHAN BREGMAN



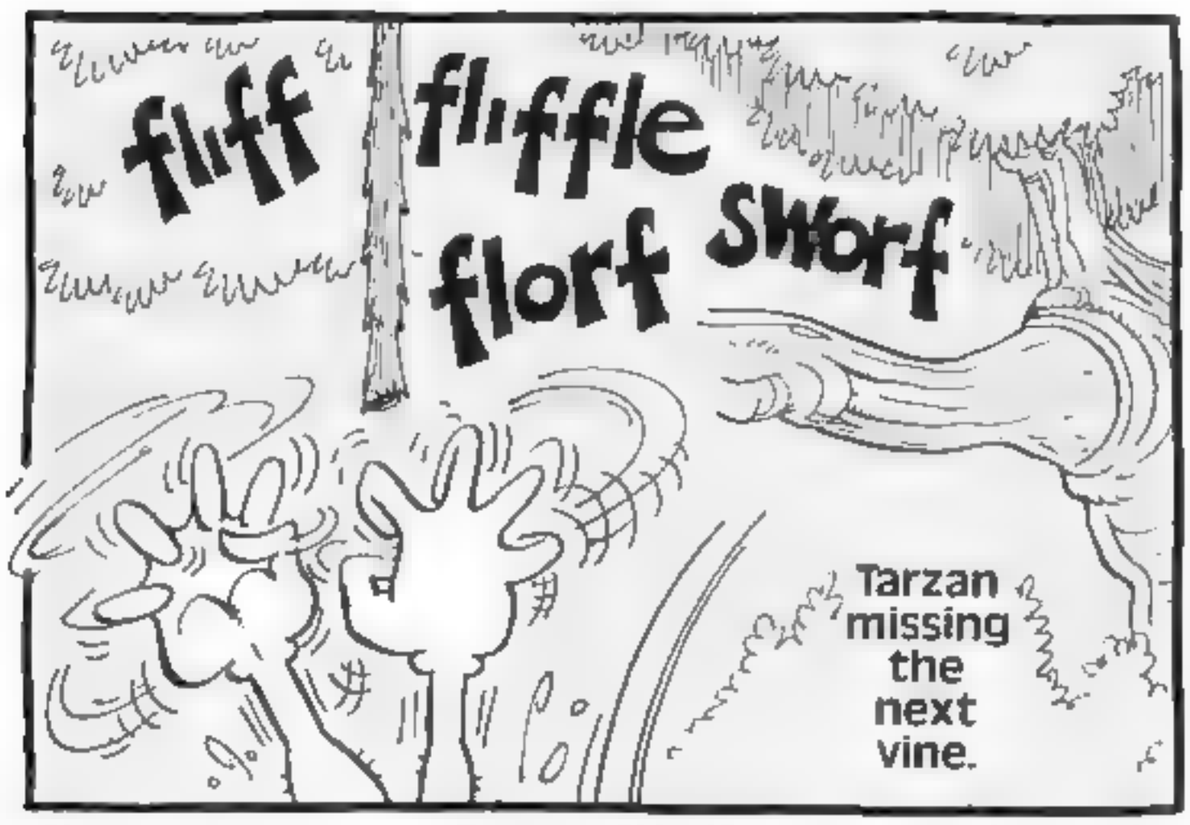
WHILST YOU'RE READING THIS, MORE HIGHLY-EVOLVED MAD READERS HAVE ALREADY PROCEEDED TO THE NEXT PAGE.



NOISE SOLUTION DEPT.

DON MARTIN'S GUIDE TO SOME VERY OBSCURE COMICS

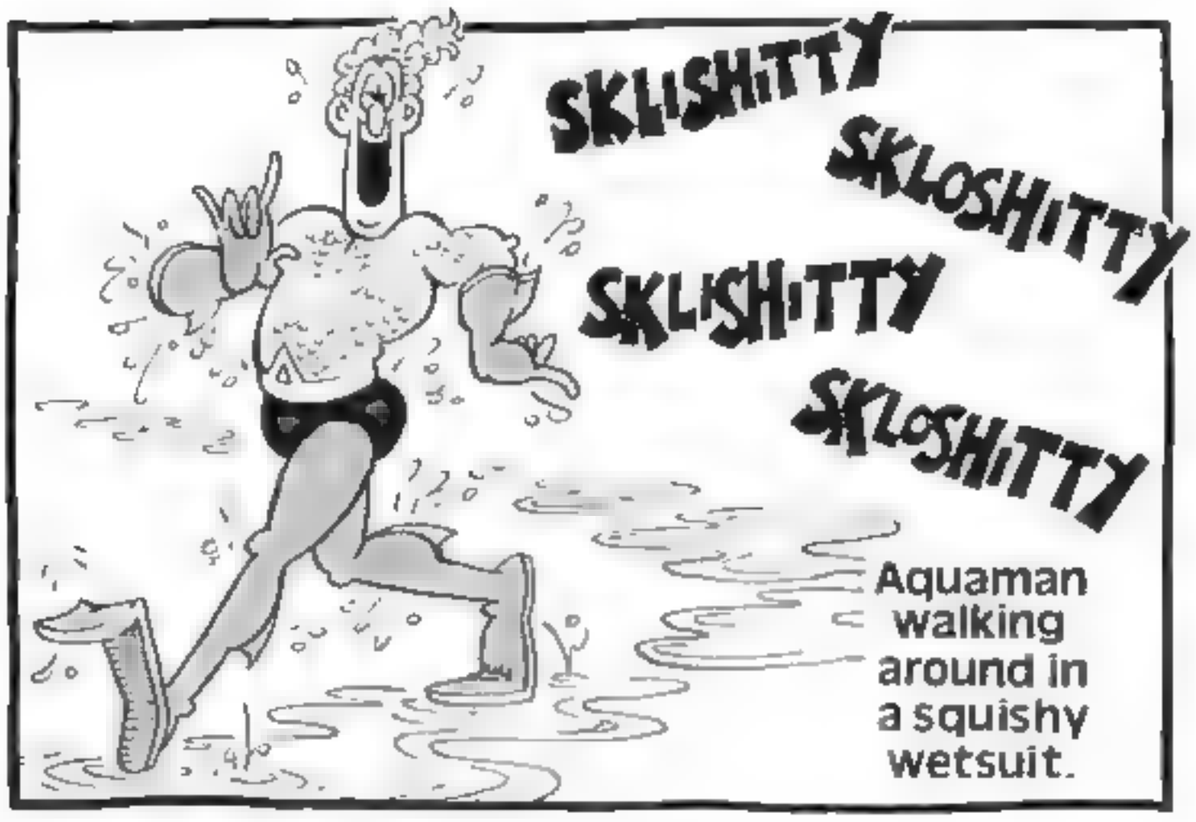
ARTIST DON MARTIN

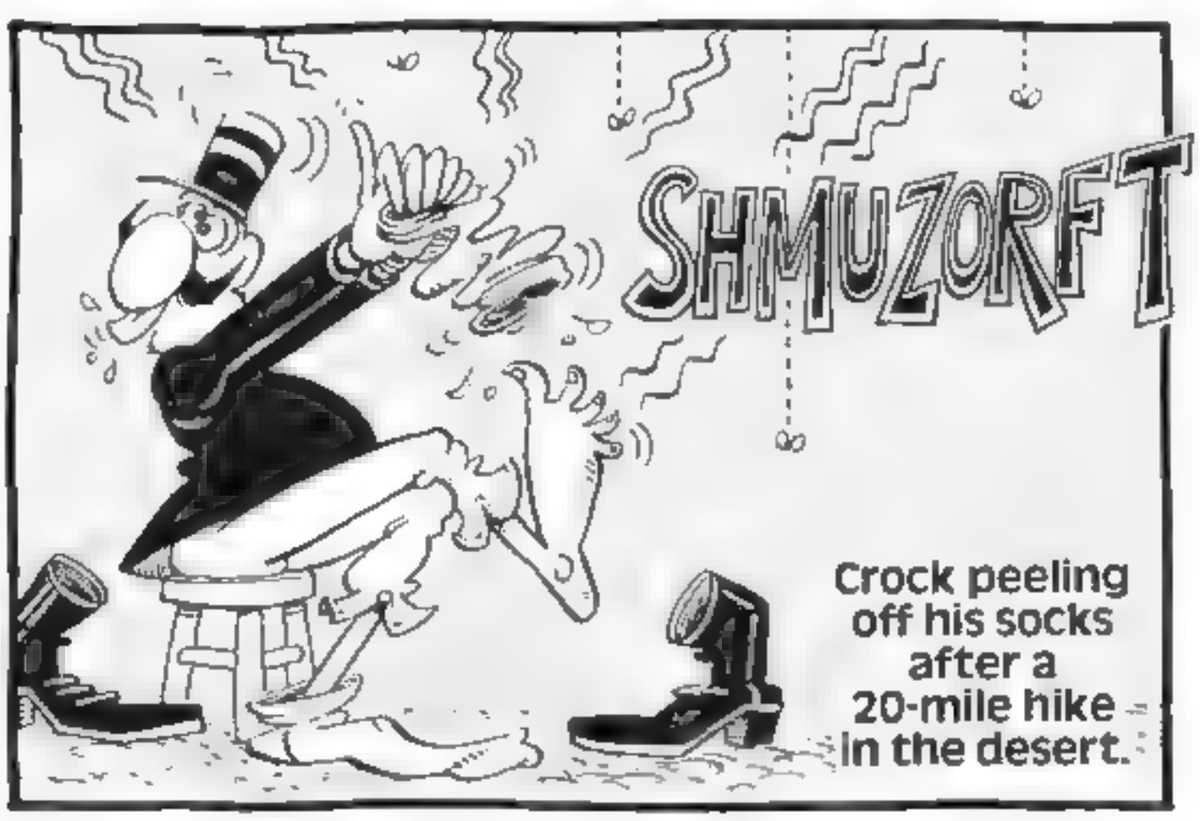






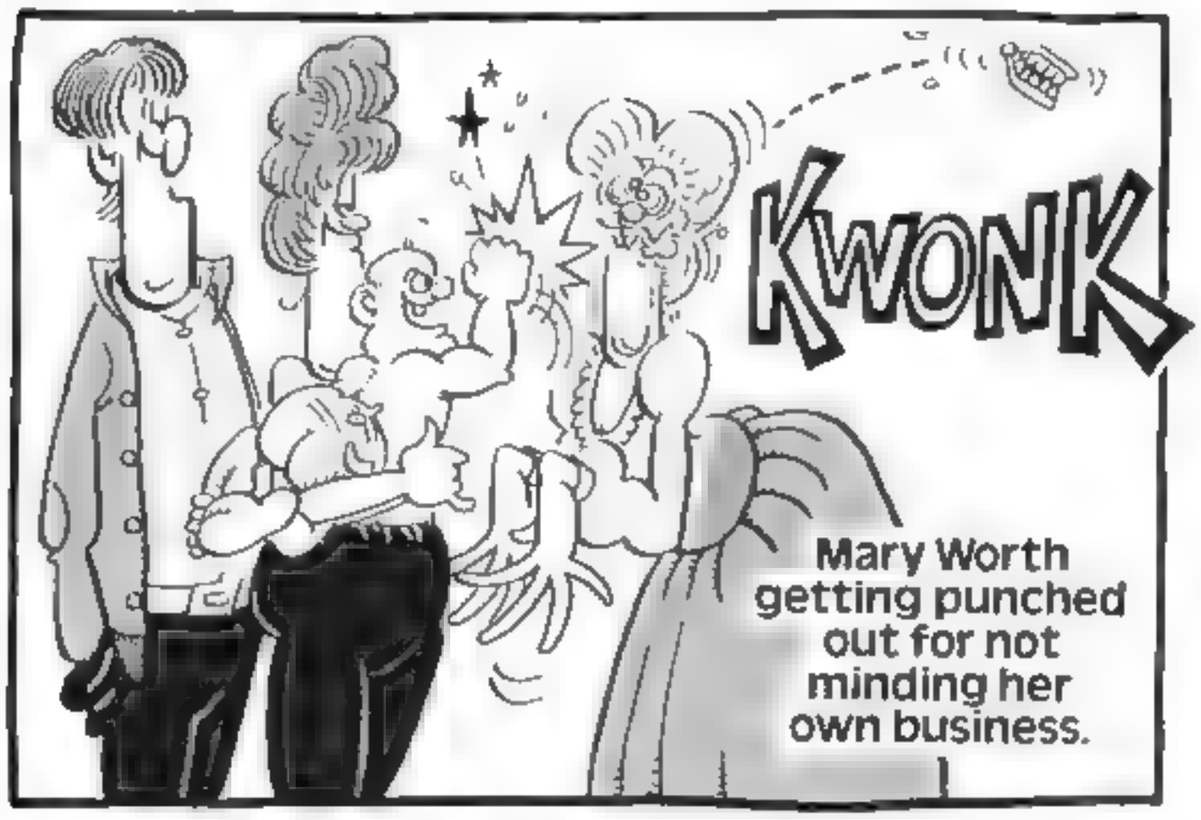




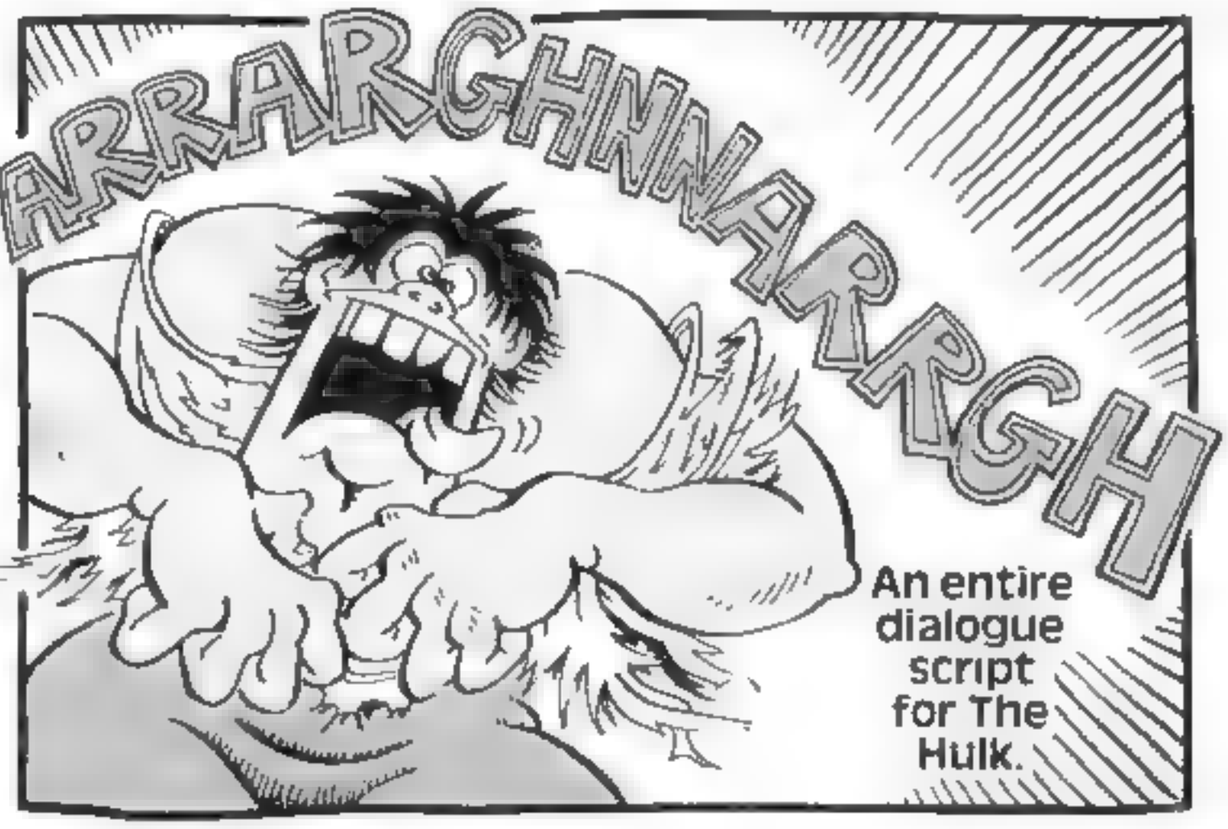


SOUND EFFECTS

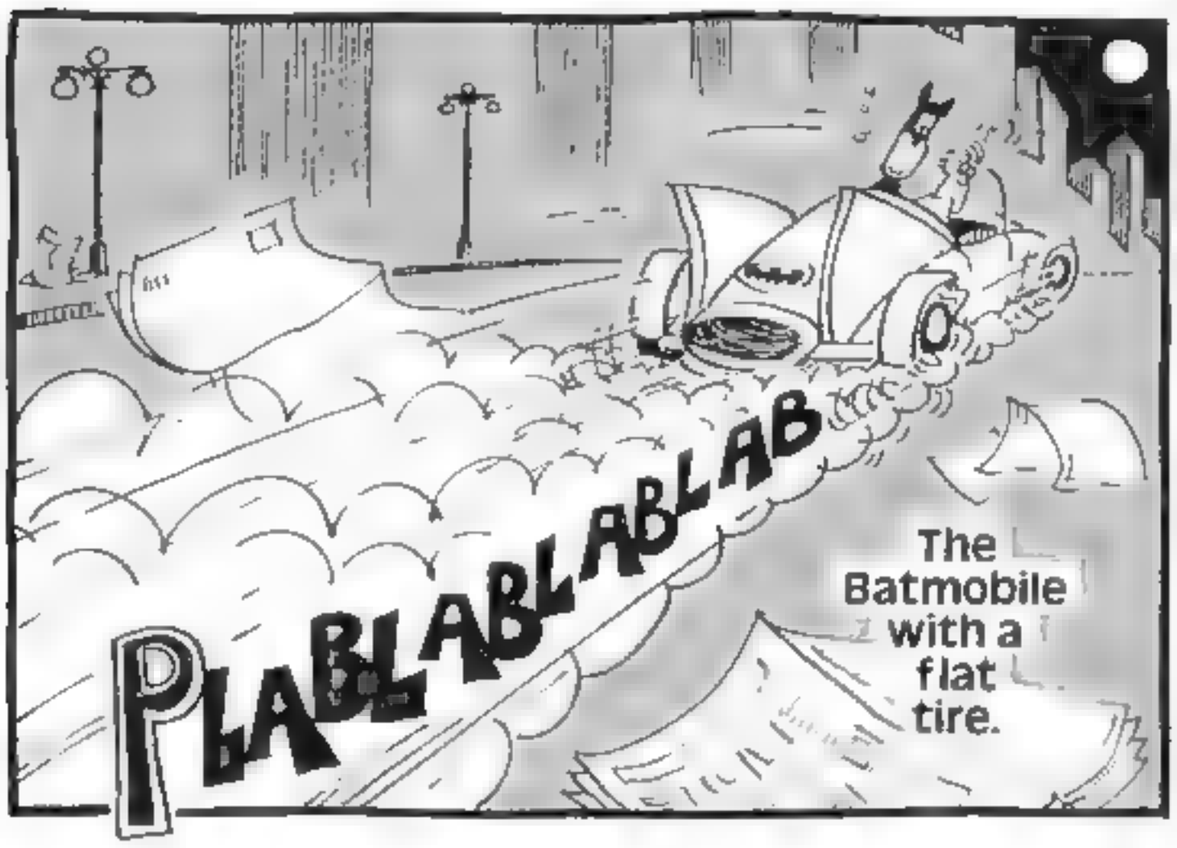
WRITER: DON EDWING



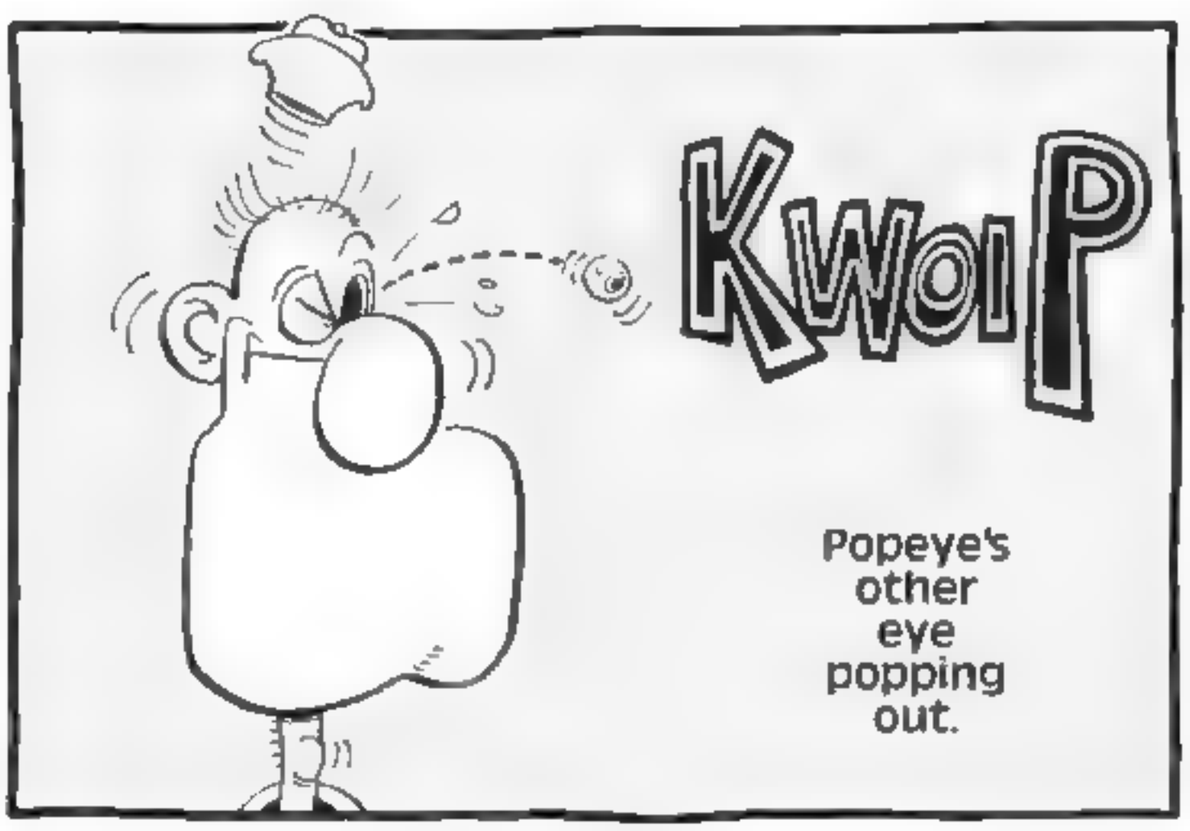
Mary Worth getting punched out for not minding her own business.



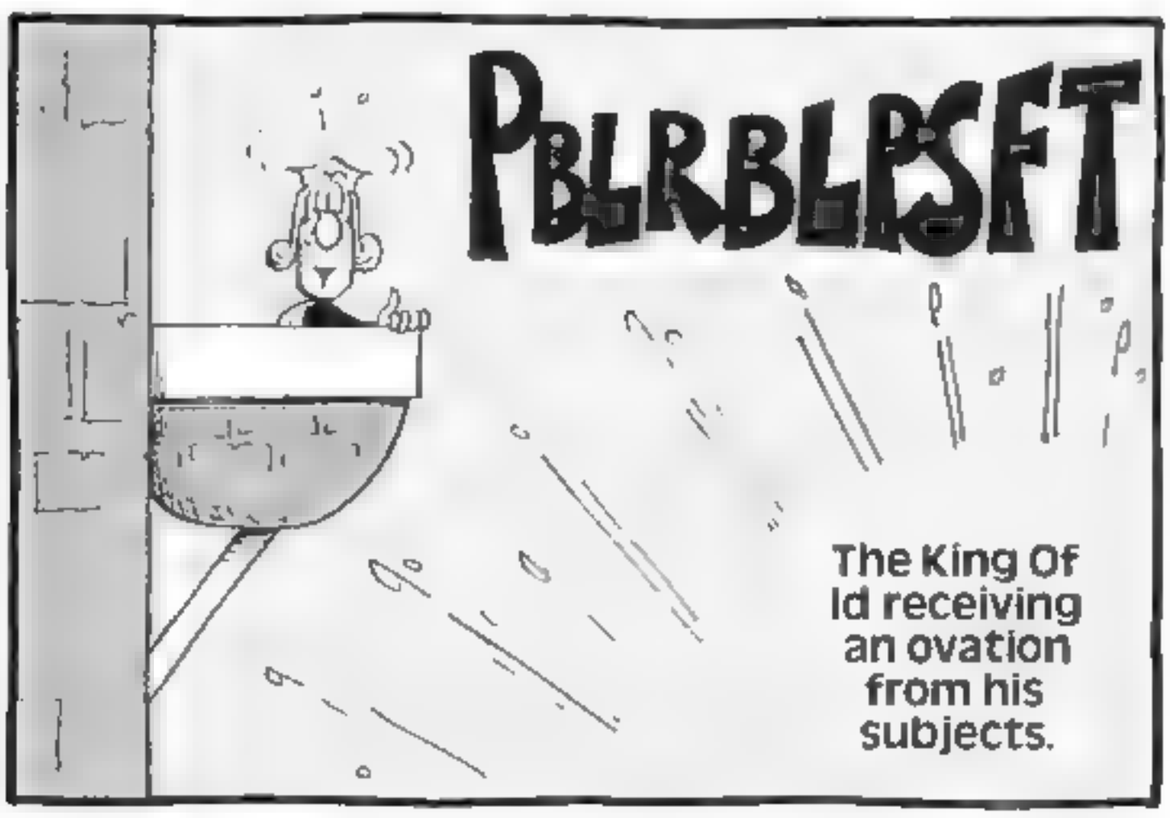
An entire dialogue script for The Hulk.



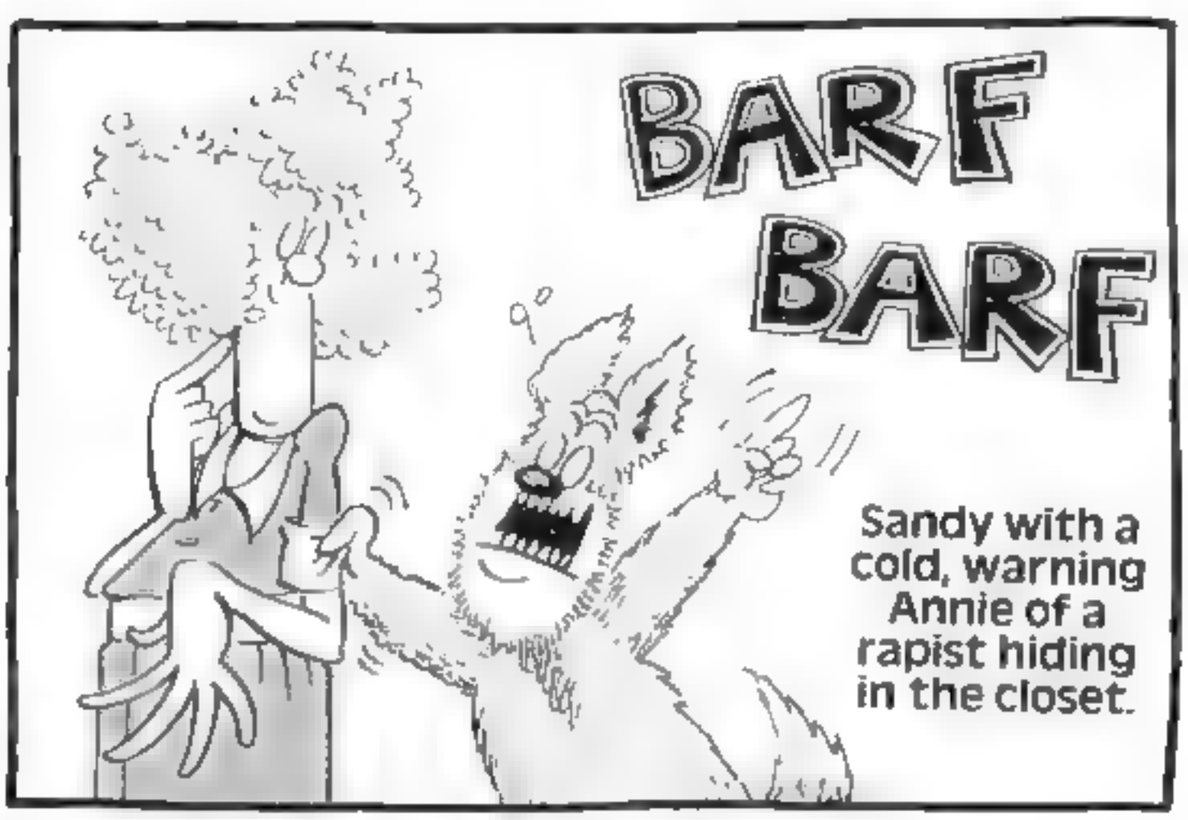
The Batmobile with a flat tire.



Popeye's other eye popping out.



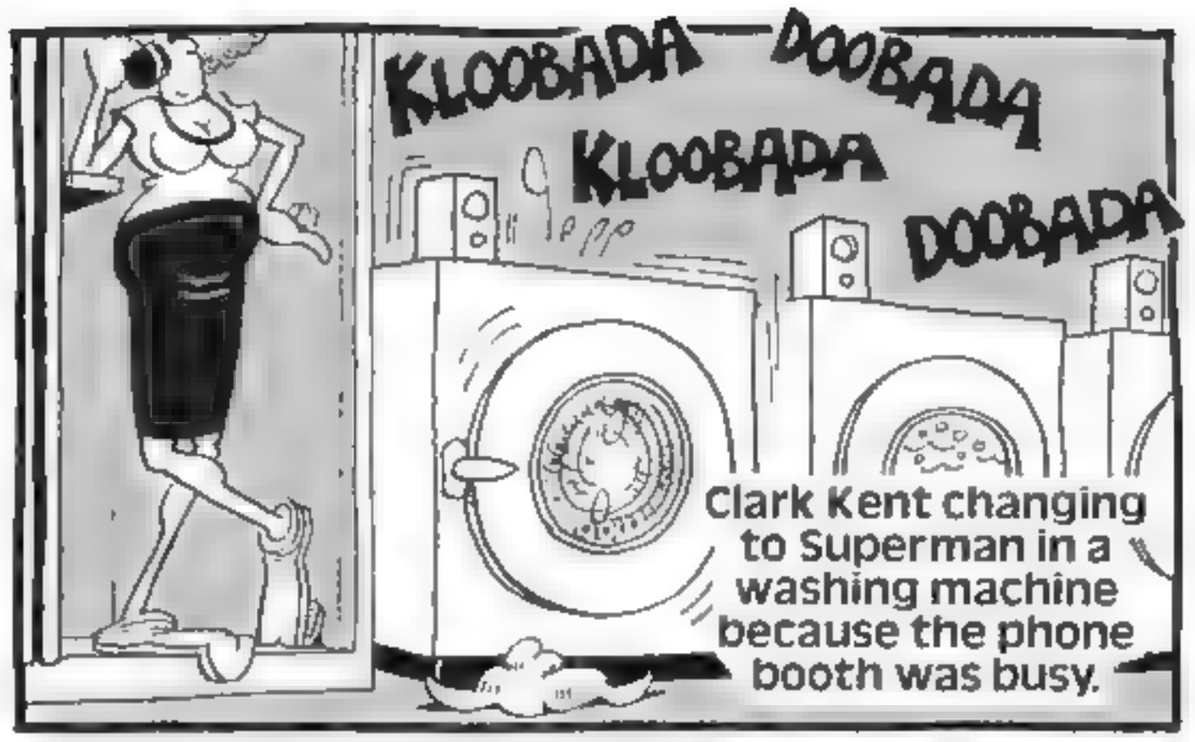
The King Of Id receiving an ovation from his subjects.



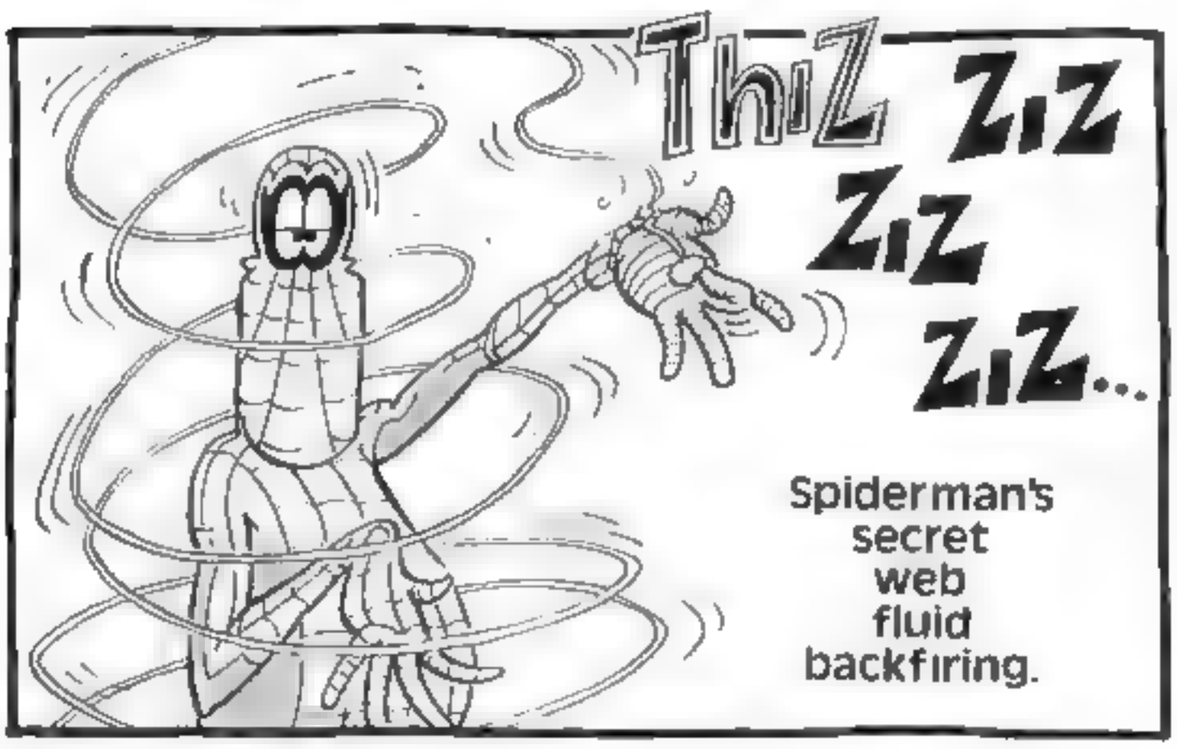
Sandy with a cold, warning Annie of a rapist hiding in the closet.



Wonder Woman releasing her Amazon brassiere



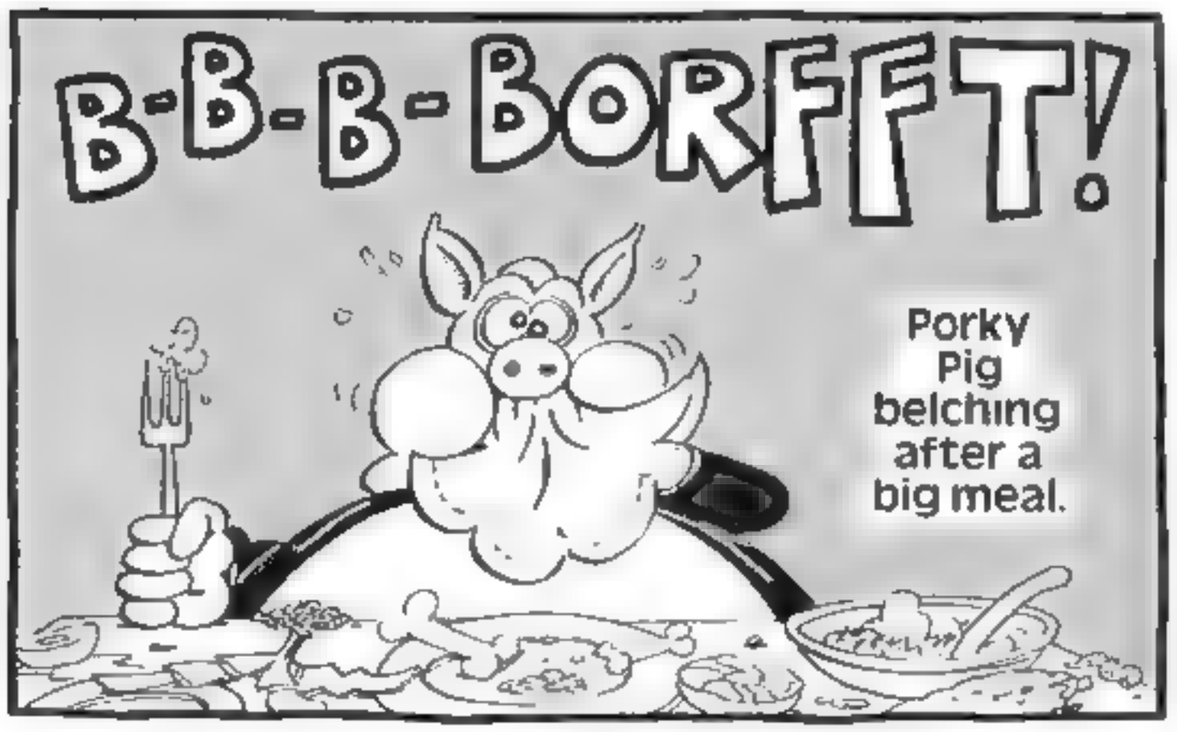
Clark Kent changing to Superman in a washing machine because the phone booth was busy.



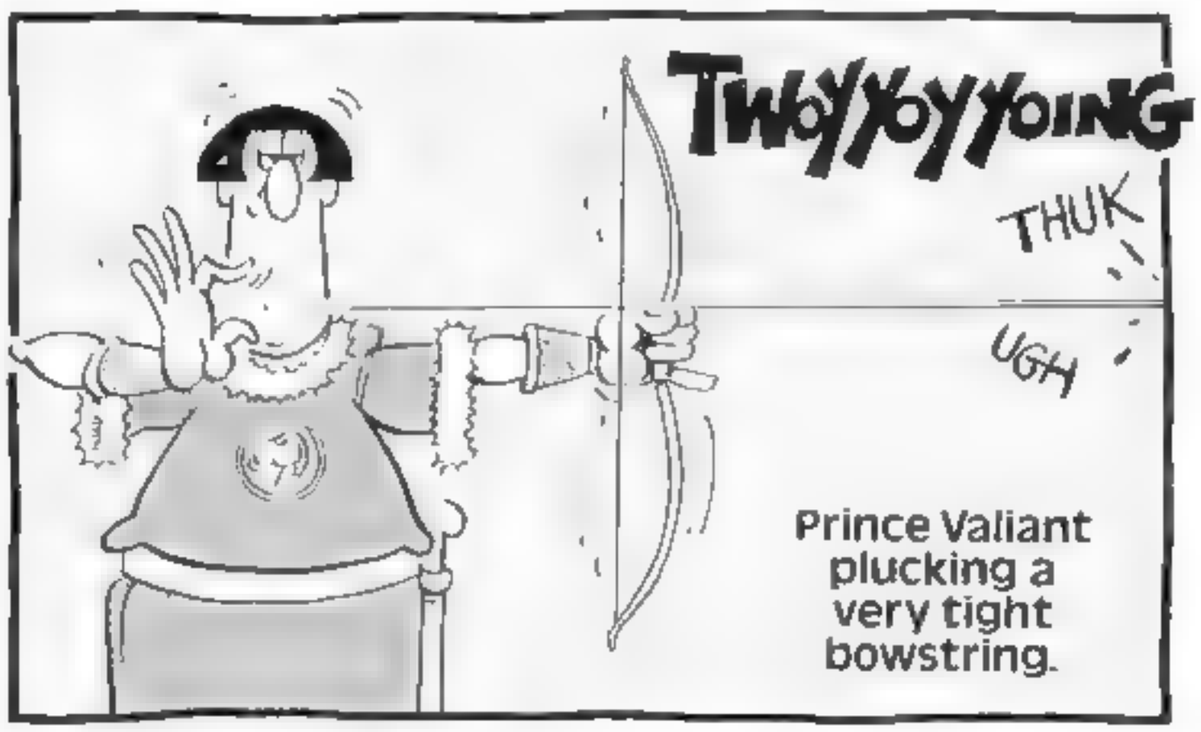
Spiderman's secret web fluid backfiring.



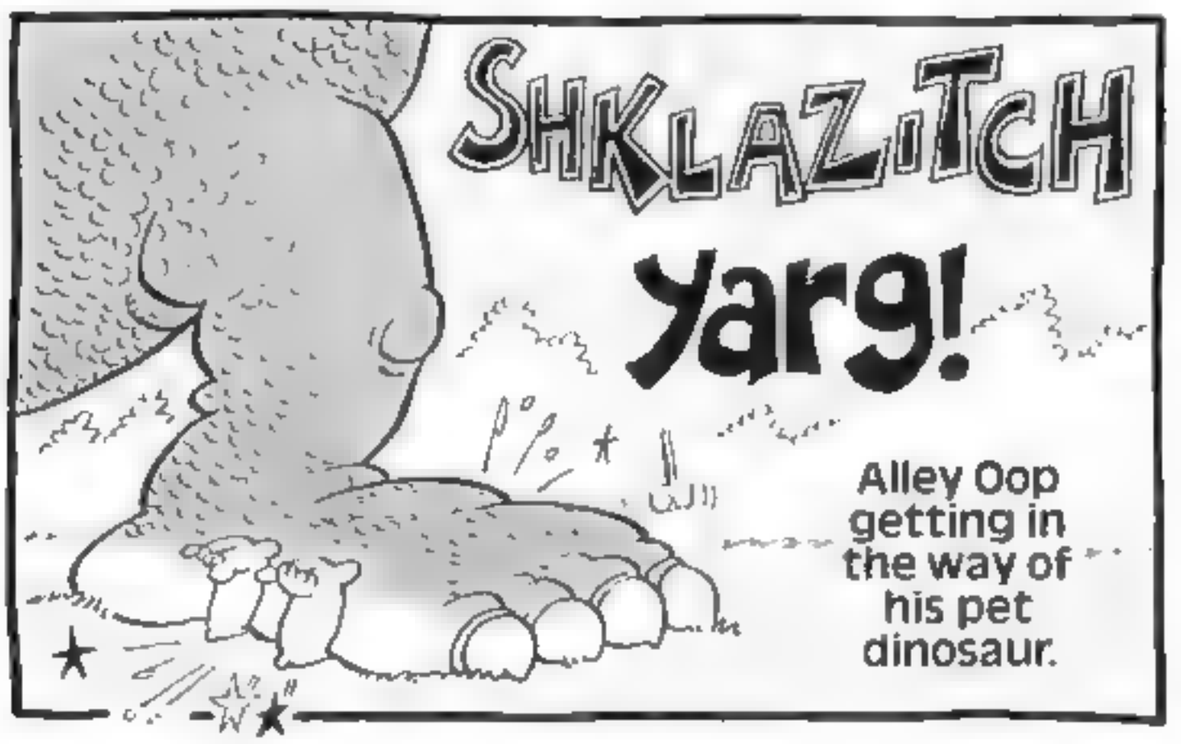
Hägar The Horrible sitting on his Viking helmet.



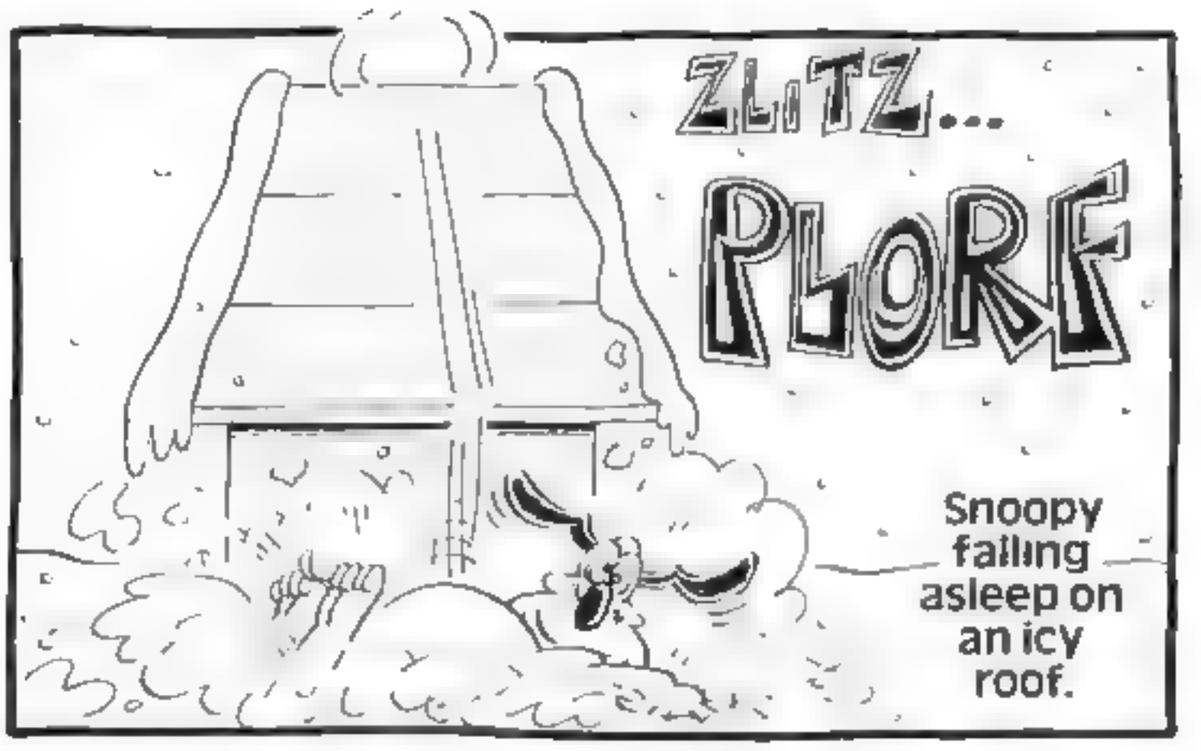
Porky Pig belching after a big meal.



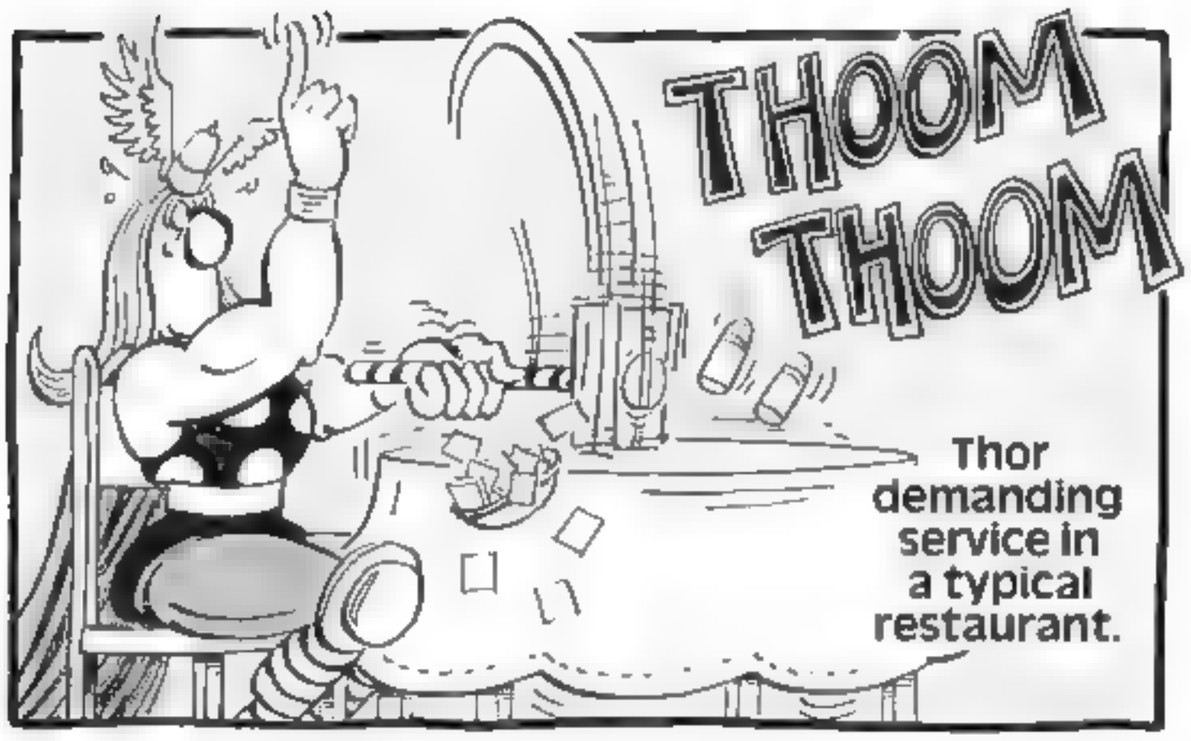
Prince Valiant plucking a very tight bowstring.



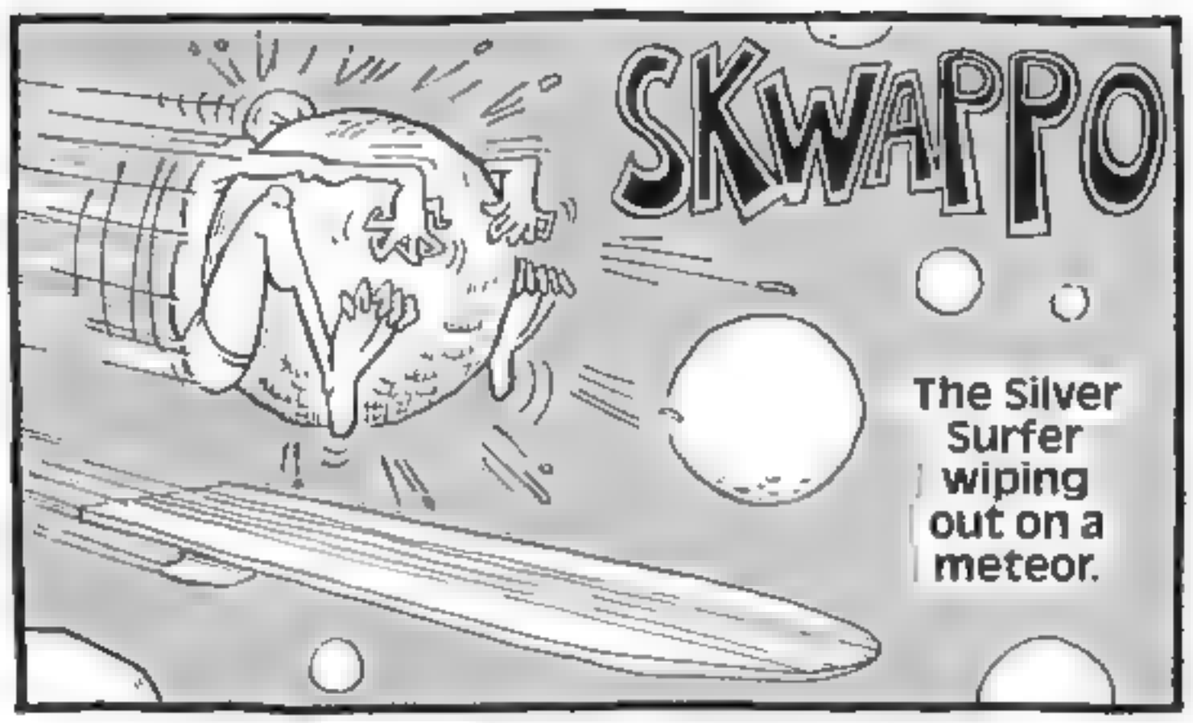
Alley Oop getting in the way of his pet dinosaur.



Snoopy falling asleep on an icy roof.



Thor demanding service in a typical restaurant.



The Silver Surfer wiping out on a meteor.



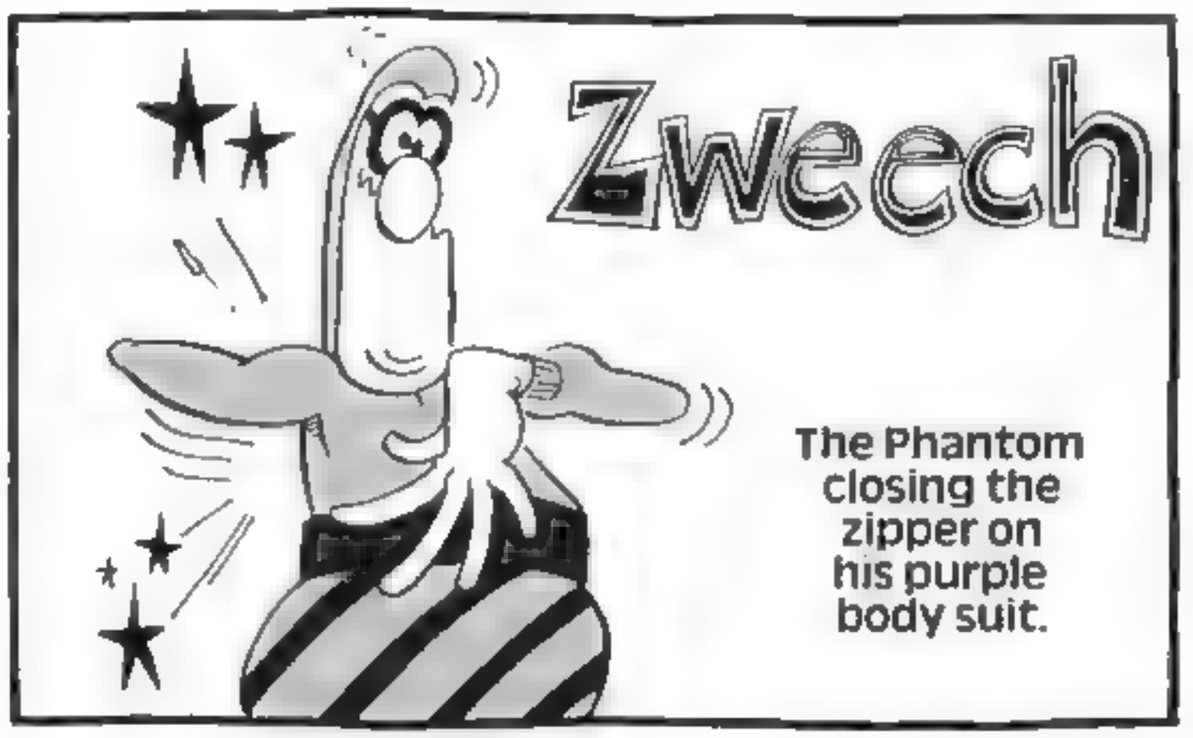
Andy Capp drinking water by mistake.



The Katzenjammer Kids' dog barking at them in German.



Olive Oyl falling down a sidewalk grating and being saved by her nose.



The Phantom closing the zipper on his purple body suit.



Plastic Man giving a guy on the 32nd floor the finger.



Superman swatting a fly on Lois's back.

BRUCE WAYNE'S WORLD DEPT.

1992 is shaping up to be a really miserable year! Our beloved President embarrasses every U.S. citizen by hurling all over the Japanese Prime Minister, Raul Julia is back on Broadway and Country Music continues to gain in popularity! And if all that weren't bad enough, now...

I'm **Danny DeVito**—also known as **The Penicillin!** In this film I play a **half man/half bird!** The role was a **snap** for me since I had a **big advantage**—I was already **half man!!!**

I'm **Michael Keaton**—also known as **Buttman!** In my last film I was **romantically linked** with **Vicky Vale!** Unfortunately, I could not **give her** what she **wanted** and now she is **no longer with me!**

Tell me, sir, **what** was it that Miss Vale **wanted** from you? **A commitment?**

No, Neuman, I'm afraid she wanted a piece of the **gross profits** to **appear** in this **sequel!**

I'm **Michelle Pfeiffer**—also known as **Scatwoman!** In this film I whip Buttman's **cute little buns** all over **Gotham City!** Well, okay, in **truth my** stunt double whips **his** stunt double's **cute little buns** all over **Gotham City!**

That **Scatwoman disguise** is the most **transparent** one I've **ever seen!** Do they expect us to **believe** that **people** in **Gotham City** can't tell who she **really** is?

It's a **disorder** that **afflicts** people who live in **comic books!** It's the same **stigmatism** they have in **Metropolis** where they **can't tell Cluck Kent** is really **Stuporman** wearing **glasses!**

If all this **merchandise** was **left over** from the **first Buttman movie,** just think how much **crap** will be **remaindered** after **this bomb!**

It would have been a **better movie** if ***Warner Brothers*** had spent **half** as much **time** on **improving** the **script** as they did on **pushing** the **merchandise!**

Wasn't **Rappin',** the **Boy Blunder,** supposed to **be** in this **one?**

Well he might be in a **Buttman** film **soon!**

How **soon?**

As **soon** as **Macauly Culkin** puts on enough **muscle** not to look **idiotic** in **Rappin's outfit!**

MATT DRUCKER

BUTTMAN RETURNS

He was born **three months ago** and we **still** haven't found a **suitable name** for him!

A **suitable name?** We haven't found a **suitable biological classification** for him!

THIRTY YEARS AGO

When you said it was **time** for the **baby** to be **baptized** I didn't know **this** was what you had **in mind!**

Water is **water!**

I've heard of parents flushing **soiled diapers** down the **toilet** and into the **sewers,** but they usually **take the baby out of them first!**

Saltina, you understand as **my secretary,** you'll have to **work late some nights!**

You mean when you get **really busy?**

No, I mean when I get **really horny!**

Didn't you **male chauvinists** learn **anything** from the **Anita Hill Senate Hearings?**

Sure did! When **Clarence Thomas** was **approved** as a **Supreme Court Justice** it taught us that **we** could **get away** with things **like this!**

NOW

If you **don't** support me on **my plan** to build **a super power plant,** I'll **see** that **you're replaced!**

You **can't do that!** You **don't even** have a **candidate** that **anyone** gives a **damn about!**

That didn't stop the **Democrats** in the **Presidential primaries** this year! **Or,** the **Republicans** for **that matter!**

Look at all this **violence!**

We were **expecting** this! It happens at **any Guns N' Roses concert** where they have **arena seating!**

That concert isn't till **next week,** jerk!

Then this is **serious!** Let's do what **most cops** do in **cases like this!**

You mean to **go somewhere else?**

Right!

Look! The **sign** from **Commissioner Boredom!** It means he **needs Buttman!**

It's strange that in this age of **cellular phones, electronic mail** and **fax machines,** he **still** uses this **antiquated** way of **communicating** with you!

If you think **that's** strange, what do you think of a **grown man dressing** up like a **bat** with a **cumbersome cape** and **a mask** that gets all **sweaty** inside, who fights crime **without getting paid?**

The word **"putz"** does come to mind!

My Buttmobile is fantastic! It can **sprout wings,** deploy **razor sharp blades** and launch deadly **frisbees!** But the most amazing thing about this **totally dependable** and **efficient** vehicle is that it was made by an **American** car company!

Well, Buttman, you **did it again!** You **cleaned up Gotham City!**

I don't want any **thanks,** Commissioner Boredom!

And you're not getting any! With **you** around, the citizens don't think they need **cops** and they keep **cutting the department budget!** You know how many policemen you've **thrown out** of work? You're a **one-man recession!**

I am known as the **Penicillin!** I was raised by **penguins** in the **Antarctic** after my parents **abandoned** me as a **baby!**

If he was raised by **penguins,** don't you **wonder** how he can speak **English?**

Not really! I know a guy who was raised by **frogs** and he can speak **French!**

You thought you could get rid of your **old partner** by **cutting him up** and **flushing him** down the **toilet!** But I **live** in the **sewers** and **I see everything!**

How can you **live** in the ugh **sewers??**

It's got its **advantages!** Like you don't have any **neighbors** to **hassle** you when you throw **parties** and you don't have to worry about **dieting** because you never have an **appetite** from living down here with all this **drecch!** The only time it gets **bad** is when someone uses **Liquid Plummer** that stuff **really stings!**

I'm not a **bad guy.** All I want is to find out who my **human** parents are! **Just once** I'd like to get a **nice** Christmas present from my folks, instead of the **dead, giftwrapped fish** my **penguin** parents always give me!

Gee, that gets you right in the **heart!**

Yeah! From now on I'm going to use a **better grade** of **toilet paper** to show him that I **care!**

These are my parents, **peacefully sleeping!**

Why are they so **far apart?**

That's how they **slept** when they were **alive!** They didn't want to take a chance of **ever** having **another one** of **those!**

Extra! Penicillin in ***Gotham Globe*** says, **"I Forgive My Folks"!**

"Love Is What It's All About," Bird Guy tells the ***Daily News!***

Penicillin admits to ***Supermarket Sun*, "I Never Slept With Bill Clinton"!**

I **love** this **publicity!** By the way, **except** in the **movies,** when's the last time you saw a **newsboy hawking papers** on a **street corner?**

I know all about your **corrupt scheme!** You're going to build a **giant capacitor, not a power plant!** You're going to **store energy, not produce it** and therefore have the city at your **mercy!** What do you **think** would happen if the story **got out?**

Nothing would happen! The story is so **confusing** no one could **possibly understand** it! However, just to be on the **safe side...**

Dad, **what** are you **doing?**

I have a lot of **difficulty** telling employees that they're **fired!** This is an **easier way!**

But she's **going to die!**

Don't get all **bent out of shape,** son. She was only **a temp!**

I'll **never again** complain about the **lousy job** of **snow removal** that Gotham City's sanitation department does!

This **cat** is sweet to give me **mouth-to-mouth resuscitation,** but **what** am I supposed to do with this **disgusting furball?** Yecch!

It's **time** for me to emerge as **Scatwoman!**

I'll say it's **time!** This movie is **one-third over!**

How did you get so **good** at **kicking the crap** out of **men?!?**

By **accident!** I meant to rent a **Jane Fonda workout tape** but I rented a **Chuck Norris movie** instead!

I want **you** to be elected **next Mayor** of Gotham City! To do it, we'll have to **somehow** make **you** look like **a hero!**

How about if I encourage these guys to **arm themselves** and **terrorize people,** then **I** step in and **make them stop?**

Brilliant! Where did you get such a **sick idea?!?**

From **President** [redacted] policy towards **Saddam Hussein!**

Why are you trying to **beat up** on **me?**

To **prove** to the world that **women** are as **rough** and **tough** and **mean** as **men!** We're as **good or as bad** as **you** are!

How did you pick up that **militant women's lib jargon?**

By **another accident!** Instead of renting a **Chuck Norris** tape, I got ***Thelma and Louise*** **instead!**

YEOW!!!

Hey, **sharing dialogue balloons** is kinda **sexy!**

Scat-woman, your **outfit** is **driving me crazy!**

Forget it, it wouldn't fit you! Now, let's talk about **getting rid** of **Buttman!**

I **can't** keep my **mind** on what you're saying! Maybe you should **slip into something** more **comfortable,** like **my bed!**

No thanks, My **head** and **feet** would **hang over** the **ends!** Let's make Buttman the **villain** instead of the **hero** of Gotham!

Think it could **work?**

Sure! Didn't it work **fine** in ***Superman IV?!?***

PURRR..



I wonder how he would like making love **feline style,** in a **neighbor's back yard?!?**

I wonder how she would like making love **bat style, upside down** in a **damp cave** full of **guano?!?**

We must **stop** now or my **injuries** will **reveal** my **secret identity!**

If they don't stop **sharing dialogue balloons soon,** this movie gets an **"R" rating!**

Commissioner Boredom, you're quoted as saying that you **suspect** that **Buttman** is behind the **kidnapping** of **The Lice Princess!**

I'm **not** ruling that out as a **possibility!**

How can you **say** that? **Buttman** has been a **hero** for a **long time!!!**

Yeah, but the **Commissioner** has been a **schmuck** for an **even longer time!**

LICE PRINCESS KIDNAPPED

We'll take this baby **apart** in **no time!**

You **sure?**

Trust me! When I was in **New York,** I ran the biggest **chop shop** in the city! It's the only **growth industry** the Big Apple has!

The Penciller has **rigged** the **Buttmobile!** The car is **out of control** and I'm **helpless** to **stop it!!!** **Now** I know how high school **Drivers Ed. teachers** feel!!!

VROOM

Here's a list of all the **first born** in Gotham City! I'm going to **kill every one of them!**

Incredibly **diabolical! How** did you **get** an idea like **that!**

By **accident!** I went to rent a copy of ***The Birds*** but I picked up ***The 10 Commandments*** by **mistake!**

You're... You're **Buttman!**

I'm sorry you **discovered** my **identity!** People who learn my identity **disappear** like **Icky Vale!**

But **Neuman** knows your **true identity** and **he's** still around!

He's a **better kisser** than **she** was!

Either these **kids** have been **captured** by **The Penicillin** or it's the **first day** of a **new school term!**

What are you **up to,** Neuman?

Penicillin is about to make a **speech!** I'm going to **interrupt** his **television signal** so that **nothing comes over!**

Are you **sure** you can **do it?**

Positive! I did it **all the time** when I worked for a **cable TV company!**

Things don't **always** work out the way you **hope!** I wanted to have my **name up in lights.** Instead I get my **tush up in lights!**

I'm **going under!** I **knew** I should have started at the **shallow end!**

I haven't the **heart** to tell him this **is** the **shallow end!** Goodbye, **Penicillin!** We **won't** be seeing **you** again!

That's **not my fault!** If this **script** had been **better,** they **might** have brought **me back** for a **sequel!**

I feel **empty** and **unfulfilled!**

Ha, ha, ha, ha! I got my **revenge** at last!

I **recognize** that **voice!**

It was I, **The Jerker,** who wrote the **terrible screenplay** for this **miserable movie! Die** of **embarrassment, Caped Crusader! Revenge** is **mine!!! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!**

THE END?

FRANK ON A ROLL DEPT.

The Caped Crusader is back on the screen, and this time they've signed yet another actor for the title role. He's George Clooney, out to scale new heights! How did this come about? Read on as we rhyme you to death with . . .

CLOONEY AS THE BAT

(with apologies – again – to Ernest Lawrence Thayer)

The outlook was depressing on the Warner Brothers lot;
The cost of films was soaring, but the ticket sales were not
And when Who's That Girl *went nowhere and* Young Einstein *had no luck,*
It was clear to all the moguls that their choice of films did suck.

"Let's do Batman," someone murmured – no one knows for sure who said it;
(Although when the flick made millions, each exec would take the credit)
And they shot a mighty epic, betting film fans would go ape
At the sight of Michael Keaton clad in latex and a cape.

The Joker was the villain and although he wound up beaten,
The performance of Jack Nicholson annihilated Keaton;
"Hey, that's showbiz," said the mogul, for they soon were realizing
That The Joker was the hero when it came to merchandising.

"Strike One!" the critics thundered, and they one and all agreed
That the choice of Michael Keaton was a sorry one indeed;
"How true," concurred the moguls, who were wise and knowing men,
And to show they'd learned their lesson, they signed Keaton up again.

The sequel stumbled forth, a ho-hum epic it was more like;
Twice as drearisome was Keaton – many said he was Al Gore-like.
While The Penguin reeked with evil and Catwoman flashed her whip,
It was clear the Caped Crusader once again had lost his grip.

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



"Strike Two!" the critics shouted, voicing loud their harsh complaint;
"We've endured two Batman flicks, and Indiana Jones he ain't!"
So the moguls, ever vigil, put their brains in overdrive;
"Now that Keaton's gone", they cheered, "we'll cast a hunk who looks alive."

Another sequel hit the screen preceded by great hype,
With Val Kilmer playing Batman – he was surely just the type;
Alas, if Keaton proved a bore when villains he was stalking,
Then Kilmer, plodding through his role, seemed like a dead man walking.

Now present was young Robin, Batman's chum since days of yore,
And who somehow never showed up in the flicks that came before;
They cohabited Wayne Manor, and to most there seemed no doubt
That they both were in the closet and would surely soon come out.

The standout of that movie was Jim Carrey as The Riddler,
Hamming up the place and proving twice as campy as Bette Midler;
Wild and crazy, he cavorted as most ev'ry scene he stole,
All of which reduced poor Kilmer to a weak supporting role.

"Strike Three!" the critics bellowed, and it seemed like that was that,
'Cept this was no game of baseball like in "Casey at the Bat";
Cried the moguls, "Let us not forget the T-shirts fans will buy!"
"Just keep grinding out the sequels and we'll bleed the suckers dry!"

Thus they shot another picture and the saga lived once more;
(We can't quite fit in the title, so we'll call it Batman IV*)*
One producer wanted Jamie Farr, another, Mickey Rooney,
But the movie needed someone fresh, and so they signed George Clooney.

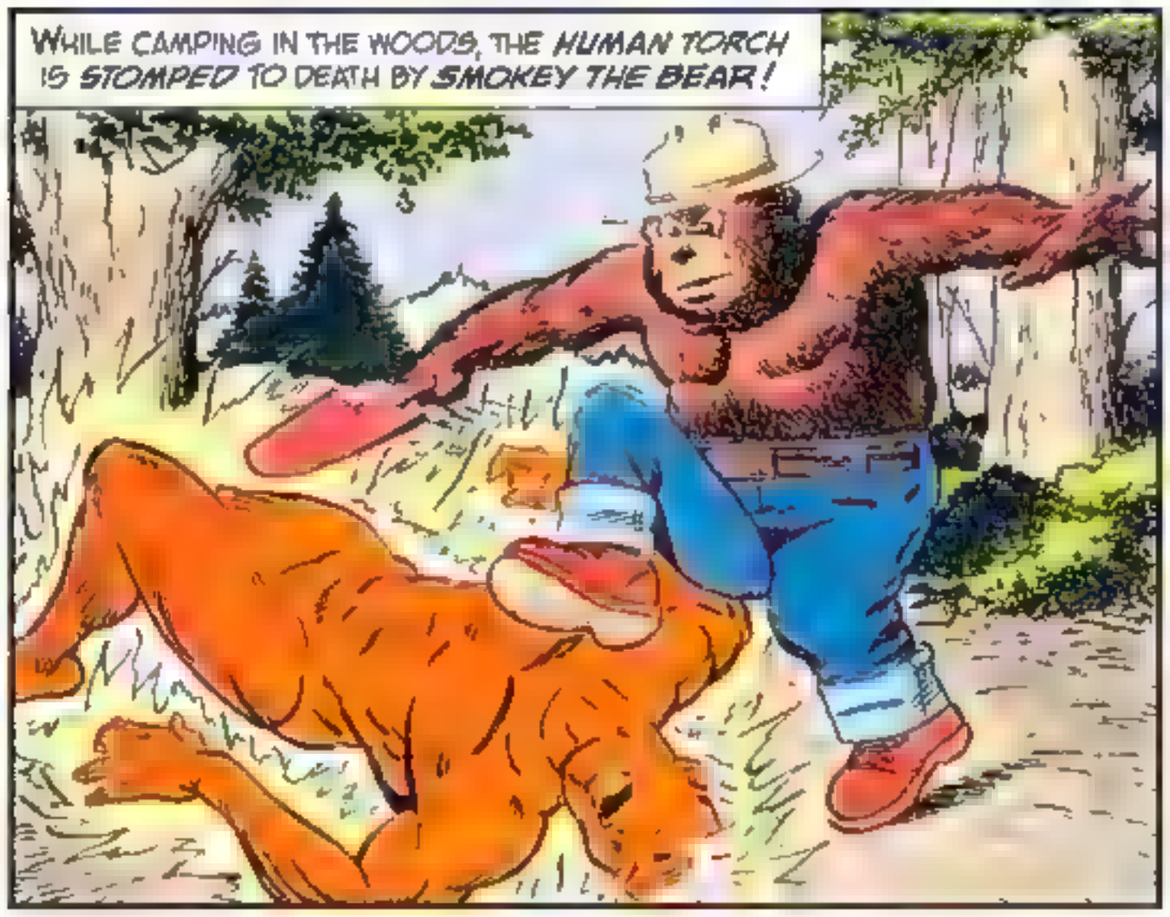
He was handsome, he was dashing, the quintessence of a star –
Known to countless TV viewers as that cut-up on ER*;*
Here at last they had a Batman who was equal to the role –
A monumental man of action whom the critics would extol.

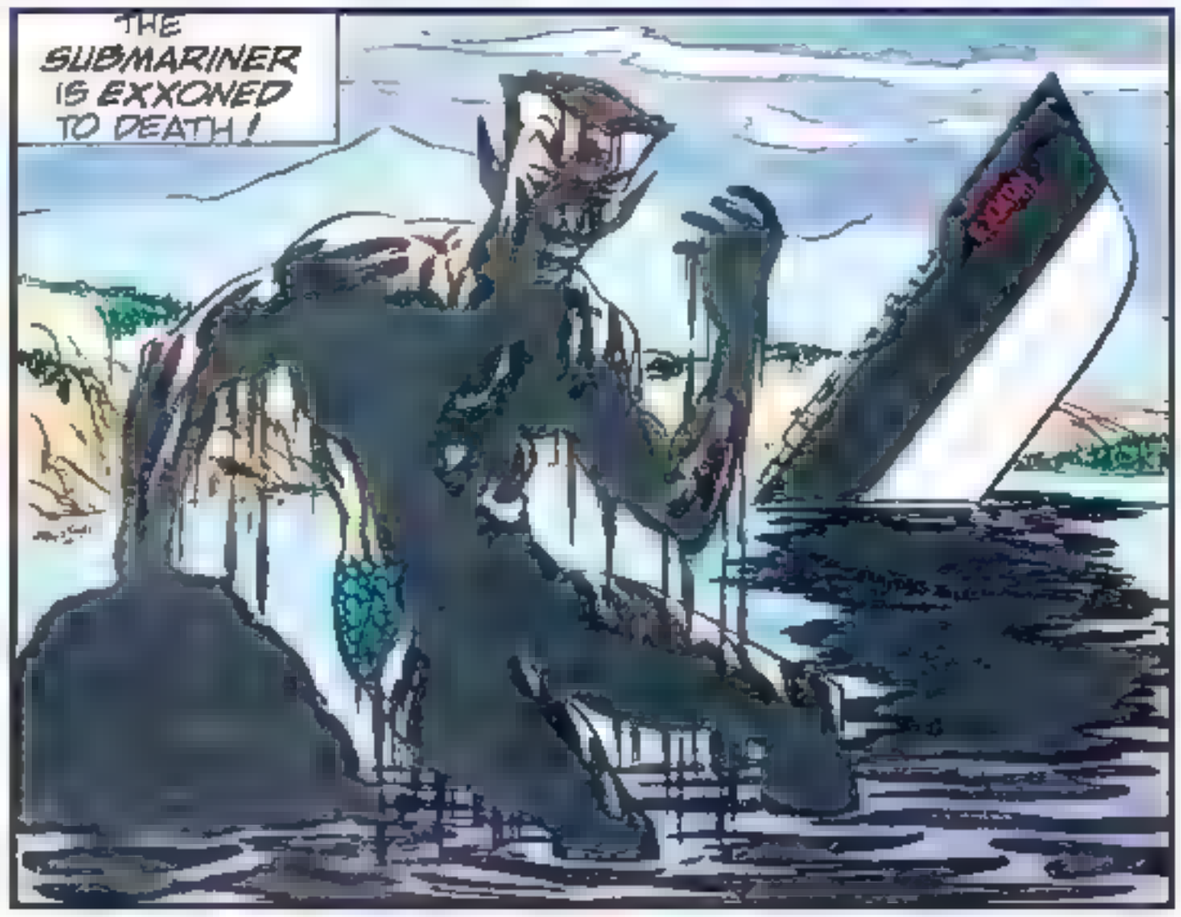
Brave Clooney struggled mightily to take charge of the show,
For most ev'rywhere he looked there loomed another fiendish foe –
Like the evil Poison Ivy, overplayed by Uma Thurman,
Not to mention Schwarzenegger, spreading fear and sounding German.

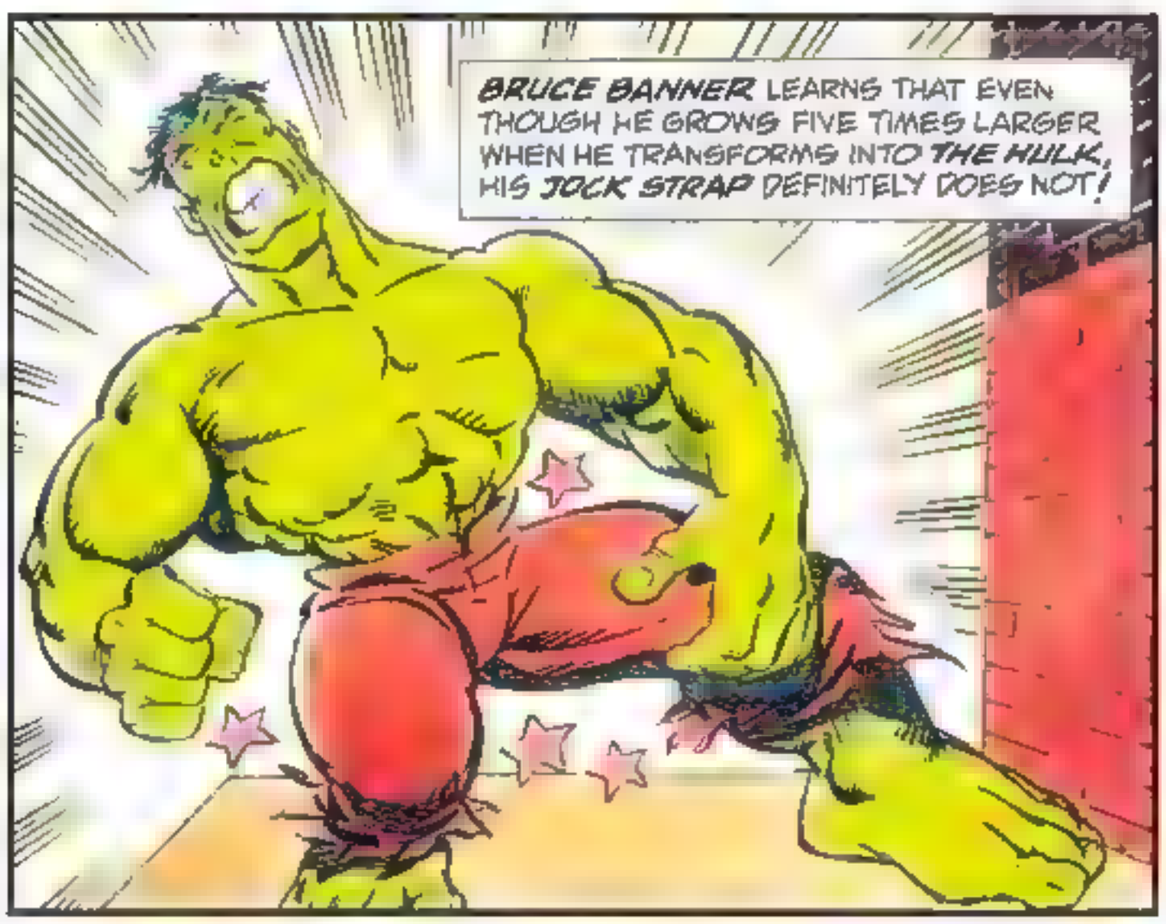
"I'm the star!" exulted Clooney, revving up the Batmobile;
"I'll get raves!" he boasted proudly as he crouched behind the wheel;
He would prove he was a hero that the world would not forget;
He'd be praised beyond all measure as the finest Batman yet.

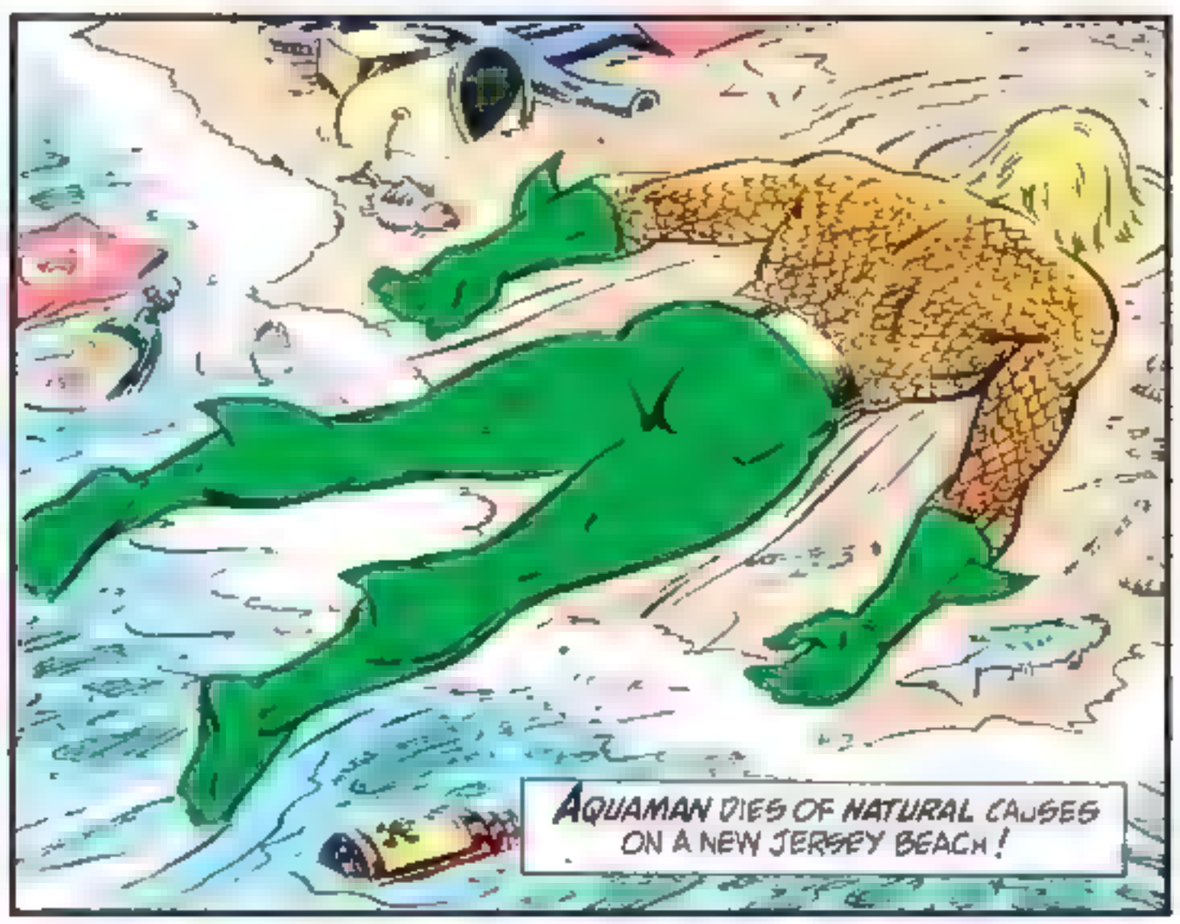
Oh, somewhere there are idols who are worthy of the name,
Winning kudos from the critics, getting showered with acclaim;
And somewhere there are heroes who survive the toughest test,
But there is no joy in filmdom – Clooney struck out like the rest.

OTHER SUPERHERO DEATHS



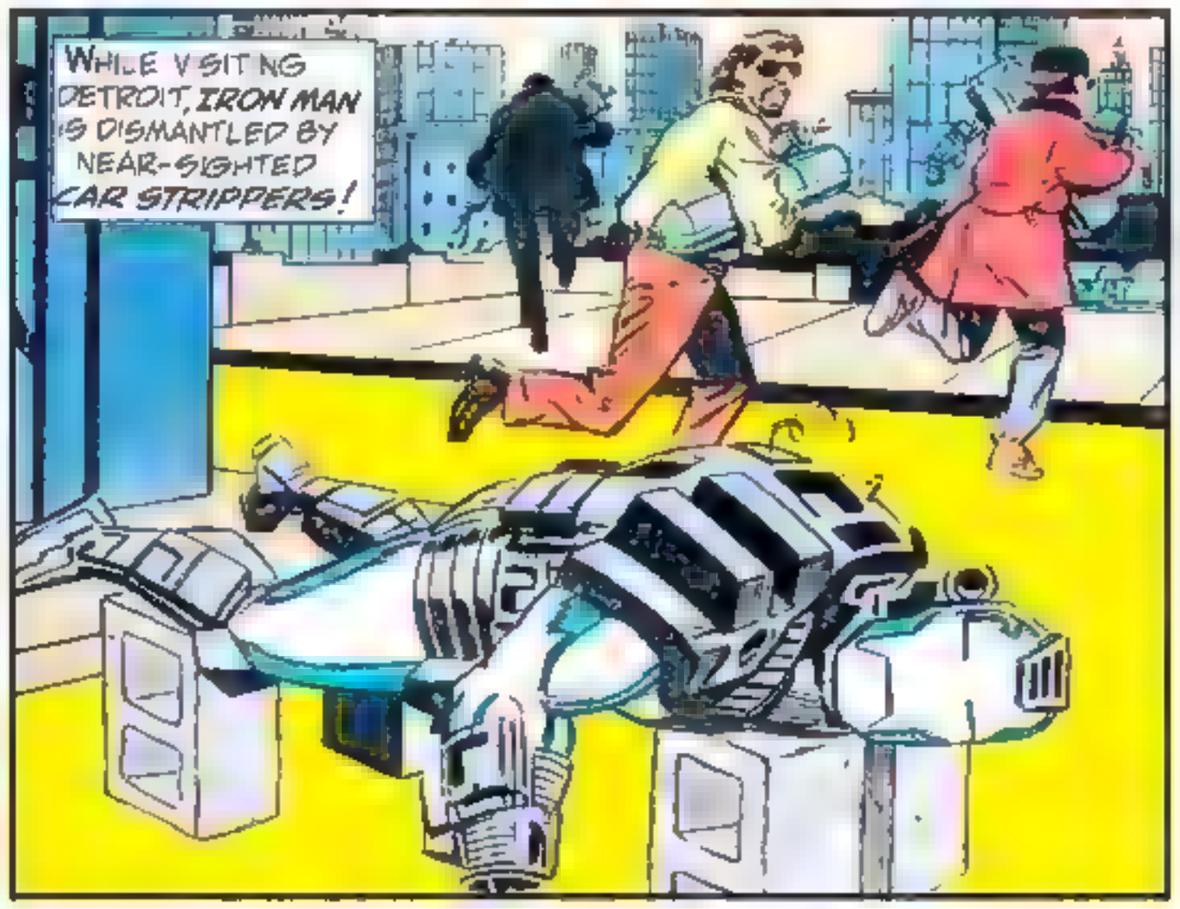



BRUCE BANNER LEARNS THAT EVEN THOUGH HE GROWS FIVE TIMES LARGER WHEN HE TRANSFORMS INTO THE HULK, HIS JOCK STRAP DEFINITELY DOES NOT!





ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES



WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

HEROINE WORSHIP DEPT.: THIS STORY IS THE USUAL SUPER TYPE STORY!... MAIN CHARACTER HAS SUPERHUMAN POWERS.. RUNS AROUND IN VERY TIGHT-FITTING TIGHTS!... SAME OLD STUFF, YOU SAY? DULL, YOU SAY?... DON'T GO 'WAY, BOYS, CAUSE *THIS* CHARACTER IN TIGHT-FITTING TIGHTS IS A *WOMAN!* AND WE CALL HER THE...

WOMAN WONDER!

HEY! JOIN THE RUSH OR GET OUT OF THE WAY!... THE WOMAN WONDER IS IN TOWN!

RIGHT!... YOU HAVE HEARD OF THE WOMAN WONDER'S GREAT BEAUTY AND YOU ARE RUNNING *INTO* TOWN TO GET A GLIMPSE OF HER LOVELY PERSONAGE?

WRONG! WE HAVE HEARD OF THE WOMAN WONDER'S GREAT **POWER** AND WE ARE RUNNING **OUT** OF TOWN TO FIND A SAFER PLACE FOR US... LIKE SING-SING OR DEVIL'S ISLAND...

LLIB REDLE

DIANA BANANA, WHO IS IN REALITY THE WOMAN WONDER, AND STEVE ADORE, BOTH U S ARMY OFFICERS, SIT IN THE MOONLIGHT.

KISS

CRUNCH

AH, DEAREST! WHEN YOU CRUSH ME IN YOUR STRONG ARMS, I..I I.. MELT!

GIVE ME ANOTHER KISS!

CRUNCH!

COFFEE GROUNDS

GROUNDS FOR DIVORCE

OOH, DEAREST! WHEN YOU CRUSH ME SO HARD IN YOUR STRONG, SINEWY, HAIRY, MUSCULAR ARMS... I...I... I... I... BREAK!

GIVE ME ANOTHER KISS!

CRUNCH!

FAIR GROUNDS.

NOT SO HOT GROUNDS.

OWCH, DEAREST!... NOW YOU DID IT! YOU CRUSHED ME SO HARD IN YOUR STRONG MUSCULAR ARMS THAT SOMETHING BROKE!... HERE... IN THE SIDE OF MY CHEST... SOME-SOMETHING B-B-BROKE, SWEETHEART!

GIVE ME ANOTHER KISS!

BRIDAL PATH

LOVER'S LANE

FRANKIE LANE

CITY PARK DUMP

BUSH 14

CRUNCH

T-RATIONS!

...LOOK... MY PEANUT BRITTLE, HERE IN THE POCKET ON THE SIDE OF MY CHEST, BROKE!... WE'RE ALL OUT OF KISSES!... ONLY PEANUT BRITTLE I GOT IN MY POCKET!... OH WAIT! HERE'S A POST-CARD FOR YOU IN MY POCKET THAT I PICKED UP IN THE MAIL ROOM, SWEETHEART!

—To Diana Banana, alias the Woman Wonder— On the Island of Ko-Nee... a monstrous plot is hatching! Come at once and scramble this hard-boiled plot! signed—Nivlem the Great. (spelled backwards)

MERCIFUL MINERVA, IT'S FROM NIVLEM! HOPPING HERA, A POST-CARD FROM NIVLEM! ZUFFERIN' ZEUS FROM THE GREAT NIVLEM!

WHO THE HECK IS NIVLEM?

.. ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! I MUST QUICKLY CHANGE INTO MY WOMAN WONDER COSTUME AND GO TO KO-NEE ISLAND!

RIGHT!... AND I SHALL STAY WITH YOU SWEETHEART!

WRONG!

...FIRST I SHALL QUICKLY CHANGE INTO MY WOMAN WONDER COSTUME AND THEN... YOU SHALL STAY WITH ME!

LADIES' HOME COMPANION

GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL

OH THAT STEVE ADORE IS A RASCAL! ... NOW! WHERE SHALL I CHANGE INTO MY WOMAN WONDER COSTUME! HAH! HERE'S A CONVENIENT PHONE BOOTH!

TELEPHONE

FOR LONG DISTANCE CALLS

HEY!

CAN'T A PERSON CHANGE INTO COSTUME IN A CONVENIENT PHONE BOOTH WITHOUT BEING INTERRUPTED?

OOPS! SUPERDUPER-MAN'S IN THAT PHONE BOOTH. I BETTER FIND ANOTHER!

HA STEVE! THERE YOU ARE!.. I FINALLY CHANGED INTO MY WOMAN WONDER COSTUME!... I SURE HAD A HARD TIME FINDING A PRIVATE PLACE TO CHANGE!. I FINALLY FOUND A PRIVATE PLACE TO CHANGE! I FINALLY CHANGED INSIDE MY ***PRIVATE ROBOT PLANE*** INTO MY WOMAN WONDER COSTUME!

YUH YUH! ...INSIDE YOUR PLANE!

...YEAH!. .I FINALLY CHANGED INSIDE MY ***PRIVATE GLASS ROBOT PLANE!***

YUH YUH!... INSIDE YOUR PRIVATE ***TRANS-PARENT*** GLASS ROBOT-PLANE! ...YUH YUH!

NOW LISTEN! I WANT YOU TO CLIMB INTO THE PLANE WITH ME... AND ONE THING YOU SHOULD REMEMBER... YOU ***SHOULDN'T SLAM THE DOOR!***

PULL THE HATCH SHUT... PULL THE WINDOWS UP AND PULL THE EYE-BALLS IN! THIS ROBOT PLANE OPER-ATES BY THOUGHT CONTROL AND I'M ABOUT TO THINK!... ***I'M ABOUT TO THINK!...***

... HMM! CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING TO THINK OF!

YUH YUH!

VBOOO

OH THAT RASCALLY STEVE ADORE! I TELL HIM TO COME BACK IN!. DOES HE LISTEN? NO! HE KEEPS ON GOING.. STRAIGHT DOWN!... JUST LET ME GET MY MUSCULAR ARMS ON HIM!...THIS MUST BE KO-NEE ISLAND!

VDOOOOM

...NOW LET ME SEE!.. I'VE LANDED MY GLASS PLANE..

...I TURN OFF THE GLASS SWITCH...

..I LET DOWN THE GLASS FLAPS

... I OPEN THE GLASS SAFETY BELT..

..SEEMS TO ME I FORGOT SOMETHING

SLAM!

NOW I REMEMBER!

...I SHOULDN'T SLAM THE DOOR!

CRRASH

CLINKLE TINKLE

BY PLUTO! BY MICKEY MOUSE! THERE'S NOTHING ON THIS ISLAND BUT THAT CAVE UP AHEAD!... I WONDER IF I CAN GET ROOM AND BOARD IN THAT CAVE! I DOUBT IT THOUGH! I DON'T SEE ANY WOOD ON THIS ISLAND SO THEY COULDN'T HAVE BOARD!

PIZEN

HMMM!... THE POST-CARD FROM NIVLEM!... THIS CAVE! ... STEVE FALLING OUT OF THE PLANE!... THE CURRENT POLITICAL SITUATION...

.. COULD THIS BE A TRAP?

MINK COATS FRESH FROM WASHINGTON D.C.

HANDY FIX-IT CO. WE FIX LEAKY SEWERS, SPITOONS AND BASKETBALL GAMES!

ENTER

ENTRANCE

THIS WAY IN

SO COME ON IN, ALREADY.

L. BERIA

BY NEPTUNE'S TRIDENT AND BY JUPITER'S JUPE!... YOU ARE NIVLEM, NO DOUBT!

WHAT MONSTROUS PLOT ARE YOU UP TO? ...YOU ARE GOING TO BLOW UP THE U.S.A. WITH A HYDROGEN BOMB?

NOOOO!

...YOU ARE GOING TO SINK THE WHOLE AMERICAN CONTINENT UNDER THE OCEAN?

NOOO!

...YOU ARE GOING TO PULL THE WHOLE EARTH OFF ITS ORBIT AND SEND IT SPINNING INTO THE SUN?

NO! NO! NO!

HOW ARE YOU FIXED FOR BLADES?

BOM BIDDY BOM BOM BIDDY

KO-NEE ISLE EXPRESS

BOM BIDDY BOM

WE GOT A MUCH WORSTER SCHEME! WE'RE GONNA SWIPE COKE BOTTLES AND SELL 'EM FOR DEPOSIT!

...BUT **YOU**, WOMAN WONDER, ARE THE ONLY BARRIER IN THE WAY OF OUR PLANS!... SO I BROUGHT YOU HERE!

SHOOT HER DOWN!

BY HERA! BY HIMA! LUCKILY I HAVE MY SPECIAL BRACELETS MADE OF THE HARDEST SUBSTANCE KNOWN WITH WHICH I QUICKLY CATCH AND BOUNCE AWAY THE BULLETS!

RAT-TAT TAT! POW-POW

PING

SPANG

SPANG

ZING

3 SHOTS FOR 5¢ WIN'A DOLL!

WAIT A MINUTE! WAIT A MINUTE! ISN'T THIS STORY GETTING KIND OF RIDICULOUS?

MISS TOMATO PIE

LOOK!..GRANTED THESE BRACELETS ARE MADE OF SOME FANTASTICALLY HARD SUBSTANCE! GRANTED THAT YOU MIGHT EVEN BE ABLE TO CATCH BULLETS. (HEAVEN KNOWS HOW)!

WE ARE NOT A 3-D DRAWING!

..GRANTED ALL THIS, I MAINTAIN IT IS BOTH PHYSICALLY AND MATHEMATICALLY **IMPOSSIBLE** FOR YOU TO WITHSTAND THE IMPACT OF POINT-BLANK BULLETS WITHOUT GETTING KNOCKED OVER OR SHATTERING YOUR WRISTS!

...AND I QUIT THIS STORY UNTIL IT MAKES MORE SENSE!

NIVLEM! YOU ARE RIGHT! REASON WINS OVER ALL!..I THROW AWAY THESE RIDICULOUS BRACELETS!

WOMAN WONDER! I BOW TO YOU! I GIVE YOU MY PLEDGE THAT IN RETURN FOR YOUR GENTLEMANLY CONDUCT I SHALL NOT HURT YOU! ...I SHALL NOT HARM A HAIR ON YOUR FURSHLUGGINER HEAD!

SMITH BROS

COUGH DROPS

I SHALL NOT HURT YOU!

. ONLY MY **BOYS** SHALL!

GET HER, MICKEY! ...**GET** HER, SPILLANE!

...WITH DISPATCH, MR. NIVLEM!

...AND WITH DISBRASS KNUCKLES, MR. NIVLEM!

POW

SPLAT

BY NEPTUNE'S WATER-WINGS! THEY'VE GOT ME TIED HAND AND FOOT! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT FOR ME TO DO!... BY QUIETLY VIBRATING MY MUSCLES I CAN SET UP PLENTY POWERFUL VIBRATIONS!

...VIBRATIONS THAT ARE GOOD FOR BREAKING ROPES... PARALYZING CROOKS... MASSAGING AND STIMULATING HAIR GROWTH ON THE SCALP... AND RELIEVING TIRED FEET!

YUH YUH! ONCET I SAW VIBRATIONS LIKE DAT IN MILLWAUKEE!

YUH YUH! ..DERE WUZ A GIRL IN DIS CARNIVAL SIDE SHOW...

HAH! NOW THAT I'VE GOT THEM PARALYZED MOMENTARILLY, WHAT SHALL I DO TO GET THEM OUT OF THE WAY?... TIE THEM TILL THE POLICE COME?. SLIGHTLY KNOCK THEM UNCONSCIOUS TILL THE POLICE COME?

...AWW NUTS!

...I'LL PLAY SAFE AN' JUST KILL 'EM!

BY NEPTUNE'S BEACH UMBRELLA ...I AM MUCH WEAKENED BY BATTLE AND I HAVE YET TO CAPTURE NIVLEM!

BUT BY NEPTUNES SUN-TAN LOTION, I STILL HAVE MY LASSOO LEFT...MY POWERFUL MYSTIC PLATINIUM LASSOO THAT MAKES ANYBODY WHO IS LASSOOED, PARALYZED... PROVIDED I ALSO DO VIBRATIONS WHILE LASSOING!

HAHAHA! YOU POOR FOOL! IT IS USELESS TO TRY AND STRUGGLE TO BREAK THROUGH MY POWERFUL MYSTIC PLATINIUM LASSOO! ***NOTHING*** CAN BREAK THROUGH MY LASSOO UNLESS I SO WILL IT!

I GOT NEWS FOR YOU, KID!

KILROY WASN'T HERE YET!

WOMAN WONDER! I STOLE YOUR POWERFUL MYSTIC PLATINIUM LASSOO A LONG TIME AGO AND HOCKED IT FOR PLENTY CASH TO BUY THIS CAVE SET-UP! THIS LASSOO IS A SICKLY REALISTIC PLASTIC LASSOO I SUBSTITUTED!

BY NEPTUNE'S BEACH LITTER BASKETS... MY SPECIAL BRACELETS ARE GONE!. MY MYSTIC LASSOO IS GONE!... AND I'M TOO WEAK TO VIBRATE!... **WAIT! I'VE STILL GOT MY THOUGHT CONTROL TO CALL MY ROBOT-PLANE!**

COME HERE ROBOT PLANE! COME HERE, BOY! HERE, PLANE BOY!

WAIT! WHAT AM I DOING? I FORGOT... WHEN I SLAMMED THE GLASS DOOR...

GO BACK, PLANE, BOY! GO BACK BOY!

...TOO LATE...

CRASH!

NIVLEM! I AM HELPLESS! ALL I HAVE LEFT TO SAVE MY LIFE WITH IS MY FEMININE CHARM AND BEAUTY! I LIFT MY TEARFUL FACE TO YOU IN SUPPLICATION.'

WOMAN WONDER! NOW THAT YOUR FACE IS LIFTED TO ME, SO TENDERLY IN TEARFUL SUPPLICATION, I CAN DO ONLY ONE THING...

SNIF!

...SMASH IT IN WITH ME HOB-NAILED BOOT!

CRUNCH MUNCH

CRUNCH

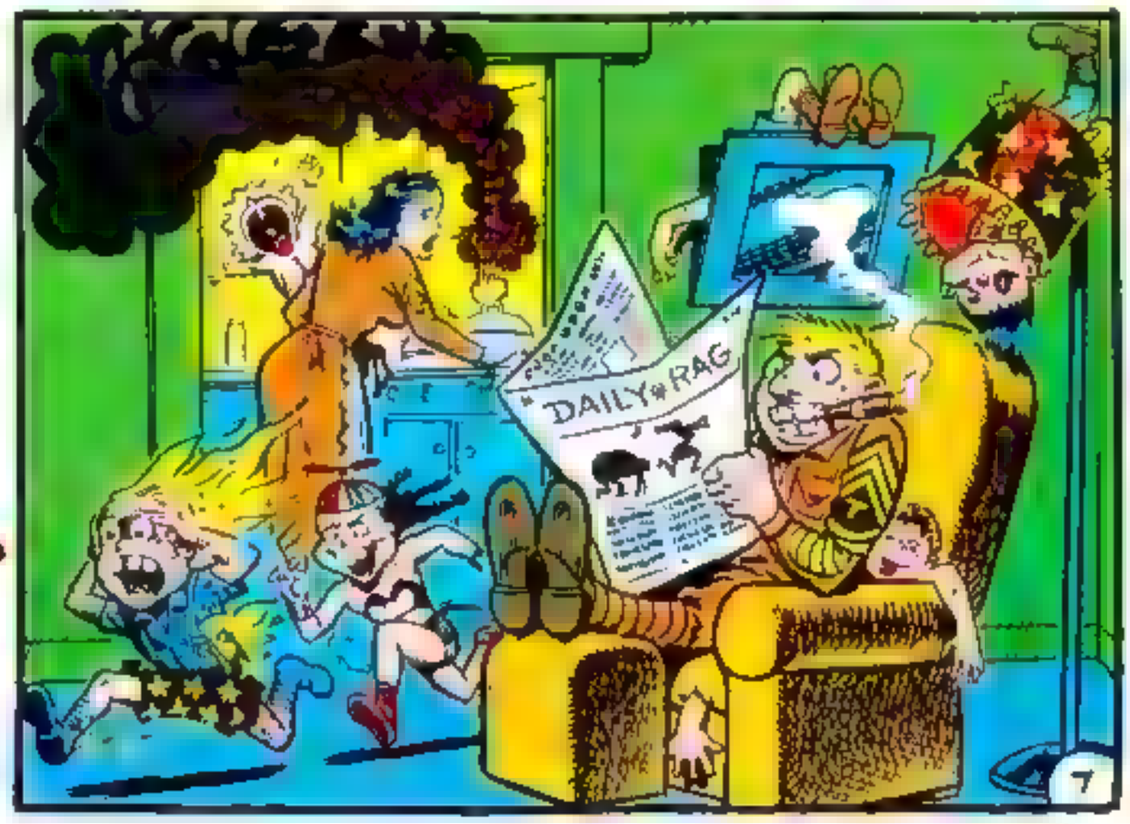
I'VE BEEN PLANNING FOR YEARS TO BEAT YOU TO A BLOODY PULP!

FOR YEARS I HAVE WATCHED YOU BEAT ME AT SWIMMING... KNOCK ME DOWN AT BOXING... LAP ME AT ROLLER DERBY RACING AND PIN ME IN THUMB-WRESTLING! NOW, I GET EVEN!... NOW, I SEND YOU BACK IN THE KITCHEN WHERE YOU BELONG, SWEETHEART!

BY NEPTUNE'S BOARDWALK LOCKER-ROOMS! YOU'RE NOT NIVLEM!

PTONG

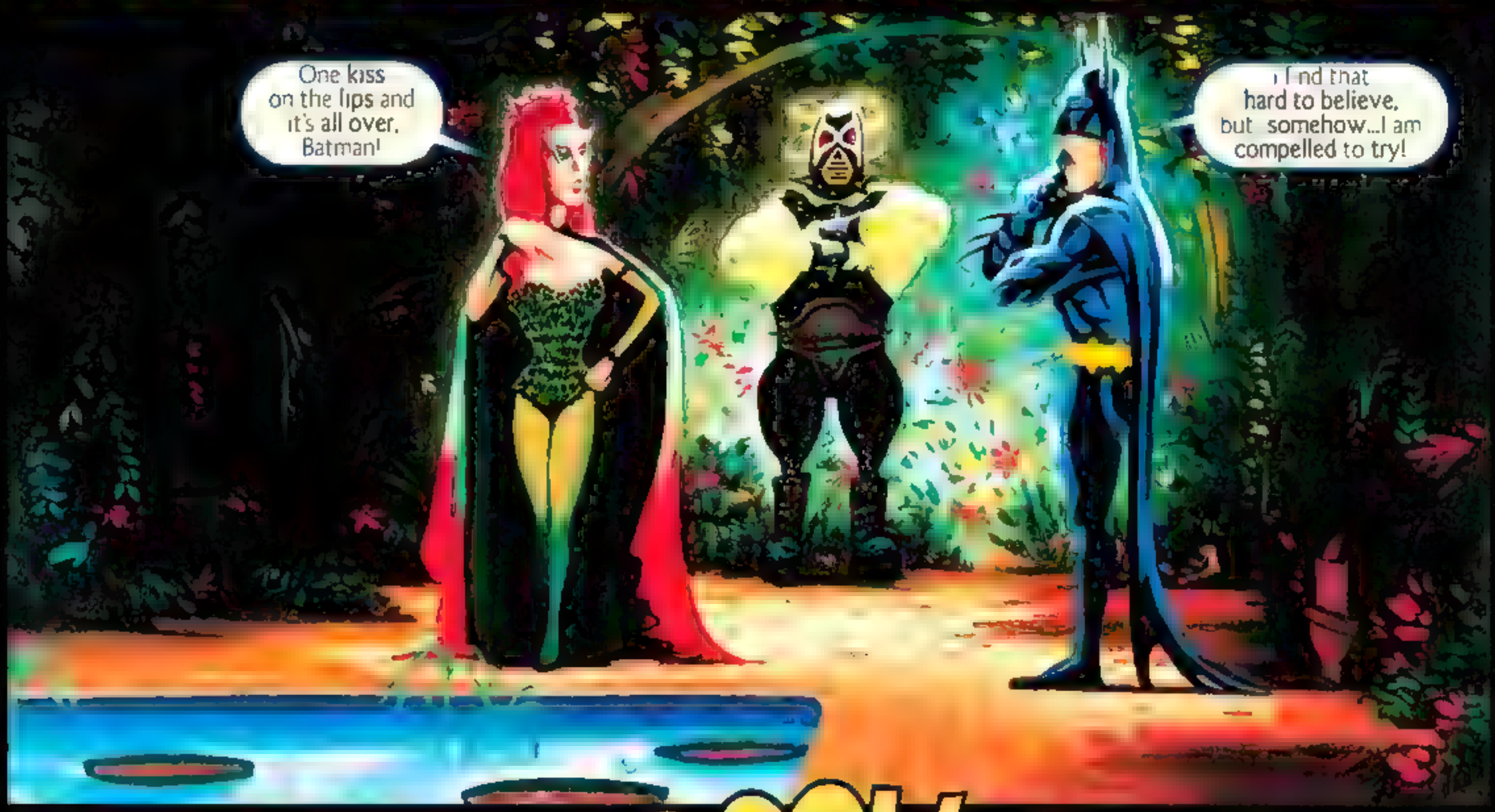
STEVE ADORE, WHO IS IN REALITY, NIVLEM... AND DIANA BANANA. ARE NOW MARRIED! DIANA BANANA IS NOW CONTENT WITH THE NORMAL FEMALE LIFE OF WORKING OVER A HOT STOVE!



AND STEVE CAN EVEN KNOCK HER DOWN IN BOXING!

BATMAN & ROBIN

OUTTAKE #621: THE KISS





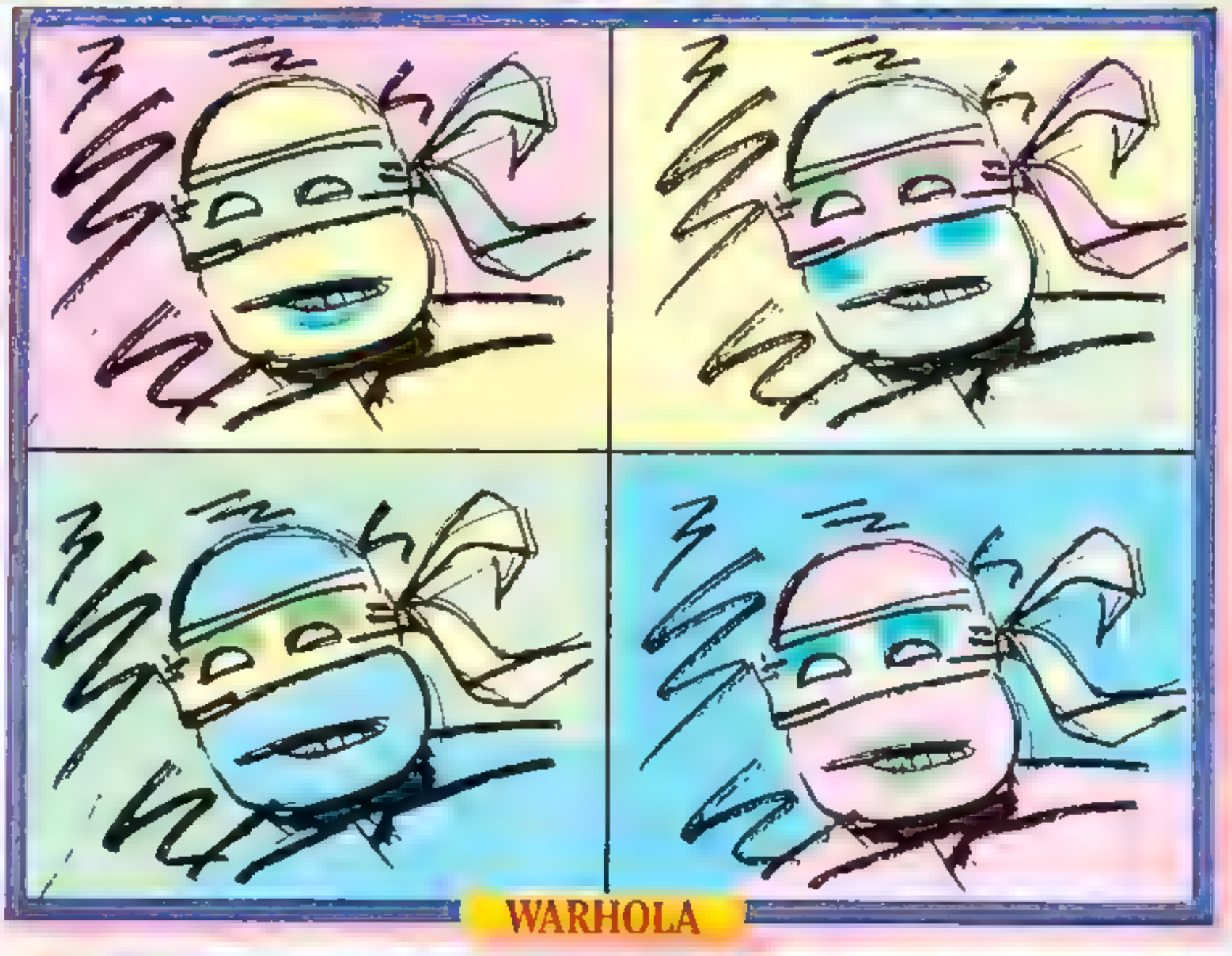
ARTIST: JAMES BENNETT WRITER: DUCK EDWING

Leonardo! Michelangelo! Donatello! Raphael! Famous painters? Hmm…yes! But they're also the names of some pizza-chomping reptiles! Well, move over, you shelled schmucks! Here's

MAD'S GALLERY OF LESSER-KNOWN NINJA TURTLES



GRANNO & WOODO



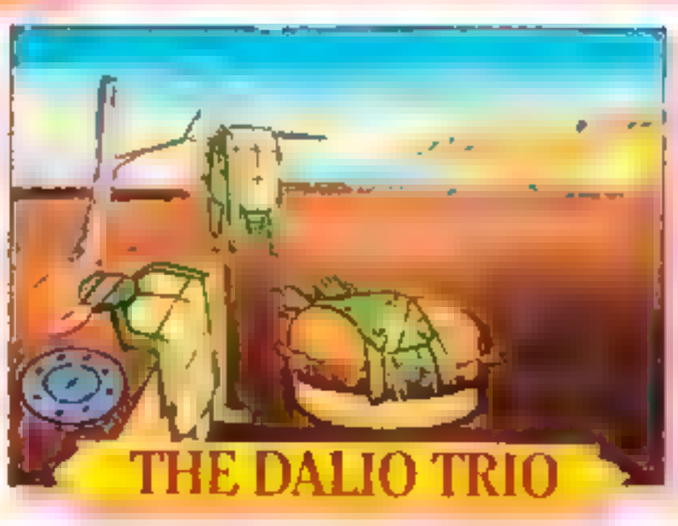
WARHOLA



VINCENZO



GAINESBORO



THE DALIO TRIO



MONO



ROCCO

ARTIST: GREG THEAKSTON WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: YOU HAVE HEARD OF THOSE TWO MASKED, BAT-LIKE, CRIME-FIGHTERS OF GOTHAM CITY... YOU HAVE HEARD OF THEIR EXCITING DEEDS, OF THEIR CONSTANT WAR AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!... THIS STORY, THEN... *THIS STORY, THEN*... HAS ***ABSOLUTELY NOTHING*** TO DO WITH *THEM!*...THIS STORY IS ABOUT TWO *DIFFERENT* PEOPLE...

BAT BOY AND RUBIN!

NOTICE! THIS STORY IS A LAMPOON! IF YOU WANT TO SPEND YOUR DIME ON CHEAP, ROTTEN LAMPOONS LIKE THIS INSTEAD OF THE EVER-LOVIN' GENUINE, REAL THING... GO RIGHT AHEAD, BOY!

PAF

wood.

BAT BOY! BAT BOY! THE WHOLE GANG OF CROOKS IS GETTING READY TO ***CHARGE!*** SHOULD WE:
(a) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR FISTS?
(b) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR WEAPONS?
(c) RUN?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE SHALL DO, RUBIN! WE SHALL DO THE ***MORAL*** THING, THE ***NOBLE*** THING, THE THING OUR PUBLIC WOULD ***EXPECT*** US TO DO!

...WE RUN!

...BUT ***WAIT...***

...IT JUST SO HAPPENS I HAVE HERE IN ONE OF THE LITTLE COMPARTMENTS OF MY WEAPON'S BELT, A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT PARALYZES GANGSTERS ***JUST*** LONG ENOUGH TO TAKE THEM AWAY TO JAIL!

TSSSS

WOW, BAT BOY! I THOUGHT YOU ONLY CARRIED A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT BLINDS GANGSTERS AND A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT TURNS GANGSTERS FRIENDLY... BUT NOT A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT ***PARALYZES*** GANGSTERS!

HALP!

NOTE: WE REPEAT! LAMPOON! BAT BOY MIT A BOY! RUBIN MIT A U!

KOF KOF! AK! KOF KOF! KOF

(UGH)...(UGH)... I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND MY TINY LITTLE VIAL WHERE I KEEP MY FURSHLUGGINER SECRET GAS MASK... (UGH)...

...WELL... THAT FINISHES THE FLOOGLE GANG! LET'S CLIMB INTO THE SECRET BAT-O-MOBILE AND GO HOME!

NO HAND HOLD

WITH THE CLEANING UP OF THE FLOOGLE GANG, WE HAVE PROBABLY ENDED THE WAVE OF MYSTERIOUS KILLINGS THAT HAVE PLAGUED COSMOPOLIS CITY!

(COUGH) (COUGH) ...DRATTED SECRET GAS! ...HAND ME A KLEENEX FROM THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT, WILL YOU, RUBE?!

CHUG PAF POF! CHUG QUEEK GA GOO GA! CHUG

BAT BOY! BAT BOY! BAT BOY! ...L-LOOK WHAT'S IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT! A...A...A... THAT'S IT! A ROAD MAP FROM THE A.A.A.... AND A PAIR OF ***GLOVES!***

SO WHAT? DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE GLOVES IN A GLOVE COMPARTMENT?

...WITH HANDS IN 'EM?

A BODY!... KILLED IN THE SAME MANNER AS ALL THE OTHERS! THE KILLER IS STILL AT LARGE!

QUICKLY!... ONTO OUR SECRET BAT-O-CYCLE! OBVIOUSLY THE KILLINGS WERE NOT THE WORK OF THE ***FLOOGLE*** GANG BUT I THINK THEY'RE THE WORK OF THE ***FLEAGLE*** GANG!

...NOW TO TAKE OUT MY SECRET BAT-O-LARIET...

...I THINK WE SHOULD DO SOME SWINGING FROM SKYSCRAPERS! ...DEFTLY, I SHAKE THE LARIET OUT OF ITS VIAL!... DEFTLY I AIM IT TOWARDS THAT POST, AND DEFTLY, I THROW IT WITH UNERRING AIM...

WOW!

OOP! MISSED!

...TAKE 'ER AROUND AGAIN!

BROOM POK BR-RUP

MISSED AGAIN.!

ZOOM

MISSED!

ZIP

MISSED!

SWISH

MISSED!

VOOM!

... DEFTLY, I CLAMBER UP THE WALL TO THE POST AND I DEFTLY PLACE THE LOOP OVER THE POST AND PULL IT TIGHT WITH A DEFT JERK!

...O.K., YOU DEFT JERK! LET'S GO INTO OUR ROUTINE! ... WE GOTTA SWING UP TO THE SKY-SCRAPER TOP!

HUP!

HEP

HEY!

HUP!

HIP HA HUP HOO HEY HO

WHEE

HIP

HE!

HOO!

LE'S GO!

O.K.! HERE GOES! UP TO THE SKYSCRAPER TOP! STAND BACK, EVERY-ONE!... WAY UP TO THE VERY TOP WE GO!

WEE-OOP!

HEY HOO BOY!

WHEE

ALLEZ OOP!

HA

YEY HUP

HA HOO HE HE!

HO

WEE!

HUP

HEP

HUP

HOO

HA

GERONIMO!

HA HOO

KA RU MF!

WHEE!

WOOP

WELL, WE DIDN'T MAKE IT TO THE TOP, BUT WE GOT TO THE FIRST FLOOR!

...UH OH!... LOOK! BY SOME STRANGE COINCIDENCE, WE HAVE BLUNDERED INTO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE MOST HORRIBLE... FEARSOME... FRIGHT-ENING... TOUGHEST GANG IN HISTORY!... THE FLEAGLE GANG!

WEE HA!

HOO HEY HA HOO

CHIRP CHIRP

...THE F-FLEAGLE G-GANG! MOST TOUGHEST G-GANG OF D-DEAD-END KIDS IN CO-CO-CO-COSMOPOLIS!

WHAT DO YOU SAY, BAT BOY, SHOULD WE TAKE 'EM ON?

NOTE- EL-AY-EM- POON LAMPOON!

OF COURSE NOT, YOU STUPID FOOL! CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE OUT-NUMBERED?

BUT BAT BOY, BO!... THEY'RE PULLING THEIR ZIP-GUNS!... HAVEN'T YOU GOT SOME KIND OF LI'L OL' TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS IN YOUR BELT TO STOP 'EM?

O.K.! HERE GOES TINY VIAL NUMBER 1!... A SECRET GAS THAT RIDS THE BODY OF OFFENDING ODORS AND... **OOP!** WAIT A MINUTE!.. THIS IS MY 'ARRID' SPRAY DEODORANT!

TSSS

THEY'RE STILL COMING! ...O.K.! HERE GOES TINY VIAL NUMBER 2! A SECRET GAS THAT MAKES CROOKS THINK THEY'RE COPS, AND THEY PUT THEMSELVES IN JAIL!

FOOSH

THEY'RE STILL COMING! ... O.K.! HERE GOES TINY VIAL NUMBER 3! ...IT FIRES A SECRET 9 INCH SELF-PROPELLED ARTILLERY SHELL!

BOOM

THEY'RE STILL COMING! ...BOY! IS THAT GANG TOUGH!... NOW I TRY THE SECRETEST VIAL OF ALL WITH A SECRET WEAPON THAT IS ***BOUND*** TO STOP THE FLEAGLE GANG...

...TINY FOLDED HAIR BRUSHES THAT, WHEN UNFOLDED, ARE FULL SIZE AND YOU CAN GIVE A GOOD WALLOP WITH! IF THESE KIDS WEREN'T DEAD-END KIDS BEFORE... THEY'LL BE DEAD-END KIDS ***NOW!... BOY! WILL THEIR ENDS BE DEAD!***

to lampoon is human, to forgive divine

OW YOW! WHA-

THE FLEAGLE GANG IS FINISHED! THERE WILL BE NO MORE MURDERS IN COSMOPOLIS! NOW! ONTO THE WINDOW SILL! FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET, ***KAPWEENG! UP... UP... UP AND AWAY!***

WAIT A MINUTE, BAT BOY! THAT 'FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET' IS ANOTHER CHARACTER'S ROUTINE!... IT MAY BE ***COPYRIGHTED! WANT TO GET US SUED?***

...AND NOW... WE DEFTLY SWING OUT ON OUR ROPE... **HEY! SOMEONE ELSE IS SWINGING ON THIS ROPE!**

HA BOY! WHAT A CLUMSY DOPE... TRYING TO HORN IN ON OUR ACT! WHO EVER HEARD OF SWINGING ON A ROPE BY THE NECK!

note: ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN THIS LAMPOON AND ANY OTHER LAMPOON IS STRICTLY A LAMPOON.

?

?

BY THE NEECK? ... THIS IS OBVIOUSLY THE WORK OF THE SAME MURDERER OF THE OTHER BODIES!... QUICK!... ONTO THE BAT-O-WAGON!

WANTED

THE BLUE BUG

... THERE IS ONLY ONE GANG LEFT IN COSMOPOLIS THAT COULD'VE DONE THIS... THE **FLURGLE** GANG!... NOW I DEFTLY TOSS A ROPE...

... HERE WE GO DOWN TO THE HIDEOUT OF THE FLURGLE GANG...

HUP

WHEE!

ALLEZ OOP!

HEY-UP!

LE'S GO!

HOOPLA!

HOO HEY HA

OOPS!

SCREECH!

HIP!

HO!

HEP!

LE'S GO!

HUP

HUP!

HEY UP!

NOW WHAT? WE CAN'T SWING IN EITHER DIRECTION BECAUSE WE'VE LOST MOMENTUM! I HAD THIS WHOLE BOTTLE FULL OF MOMENTUM IN MY POCKET AND I LOST IT!... WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

... THE ANSWER IS SIMPLE, RUBIN! ONE HAS MERELY TO LET GO OF THE ROPE AND DROP DEFTLY TO THE GROUND...

CRASH

CRUNCH!

...OF COURSE... THE SHOCK OF THE 20 STORY FALL TO THE GROUND IS TAKEN UP BY THE SECRET SPRINGS ONE HAS IN THE TINY VIALS OF THE WEAPONS BELT... THAT IS.. IF ONE **HAS** A WEAPONS BELT!

GOO

TOINGG

BDOINK

B-A-DOINK!

COME ON, RUBIN! THERE'S THE FLURGLE GANG! CHARGE!

LOOK, GANG-MEMBERS! HERE COMES BAT BOY AND RUBIN! SHOOT 'EM DOWN!

BA DA BAM

BOOM

PAF

BLAM

MISSED!

POW

BAM

MISSED!

BR-R-R-T

KA-POW

MISSED!

MISSED! MISSED! MISSED!

MISSED!

POOR FOOLS! DON'T YOU KNOW US COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS ARE ALWAYS MISSED WHEN WE RUN AT THE GUNS?

BAM

BOM

POW

BANG

P-R-R-T

POF

LOOK! THE FLURGLE GANG IS MADE UP OF WOMEN!... QUICK LEMME AT MY GAS VIALS!

GAS VIALS! YOU WOULDN'T USE GAS VIALS ON WOMEN WOULD YOU, BAT BOY?

HANDS OFF, YOU DUMKOPF... I'M LOOKING FOR MY SECRET VIAL OF 'ARRID' SPRAY DEODORANT!

PUT AWAY YOUR VIALS, YOUR WEAPONS, YOUR MECHANICAL DEVICES! THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT!... MAINLY *WRASSLING!*

RIGHT!

CRUNCH

SNAP

CRACKLE

POP!

THUD

EEK

OW

HOO HA!!

R-RIP!

LEGGO!

KA-PWEENG!

THUD!

ZOW

BASH

EEK

SCHMEK!

OH!

TAKE OUT YOUR VIALS, YOUR WEAPONS, YOUR MECHANICAL DEVICES! THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR FOUL BLOWS, DIRTY FIGHTING, ATROCITIES! THIS MEANS *WOAH!*

NOTE: NOT A SPITTOON NOT A CARTOON NOT A HARPOON BUT A LAMPOON!

...LET 'EM HAVE IT, BAT BOY!

WELL - P... THAT TAKES CARE OF THE FLURGLE GANG!... THERE ARE NO MORE GANGS LEFT IN COSMOPOLIS! THERE WILL BE NO MORE MURDERS! LETS HOP ONTO OUR BAT-O-CYCLES AND PEDAL HOME TO HEADQUARTERS!

PHEW! WHAT A DAY! SOMETIMES I WONDER, SINCE YOU ARE A WEALTHY YOUNG SOCIALITE IN REAL LIFE, WHY YOU KEEP KNOCKING YOURSELF OUT ON THIS 'BAT BOY' KICK! IT DON'T **PAY**, YOU KNOW!

RUBIN! THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE BESIDES MONEY... **FINER** THINGS! ...THINGS THAT CANNOT BE **BOUGHT**... THINGS MUCH **BETTER! FINER** THAN MONEY!... THINGS LIKE ... LIKE... **LIKE POWER! RRROW! WURF! GRRR!**

...NOW HANG UP MY CAPE LIKE A GOOD FELLOW!

HQ

HANG UP MY CAPE WHILE I TAKE A NAP, KID! CALL ME IF ANY CRIMINALS START FOOLING AROUND IN COSMOPOLIS!

TAKING YOUR NAP IN YOUR USUAL BAT POSITION, EH, BATBOY? ...I'LL JUST HANG YOUR CAPE IN YOUR CLOSET AND...

EEK!

THUD

ANOTHER DEAD BODY... KILLED IN THE SAME WAY AS THE OTHERS! THE FLOOGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLEAGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLURGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT!... THEN THE MURDERER CAN ONLY BE **ONE** OTHER PERSON... **ONE** OTHER PERSON... **ONE** CRAZY MIXED UP KID... **AND THAT IS... IS... IS...**

SMASH!

YES, RUBIN! THE VICTIM IS KILLED IN THE SAME WAY!... **TWO TINY HOLES ON THE VICTIM'S BODY... TWO TINY HOLES IN THE VEIN OF THE VICTIM'S BIG TOE...**

PFUI

UGH

GAG:

...**TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY THE MURDERER... TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY ME WITH MY CONDUCTOR'S PUNCHER... FOR YOU SEE, RUBIN, I AM NO FURSHLUGGINER... ORDINARY BATBOY!...**

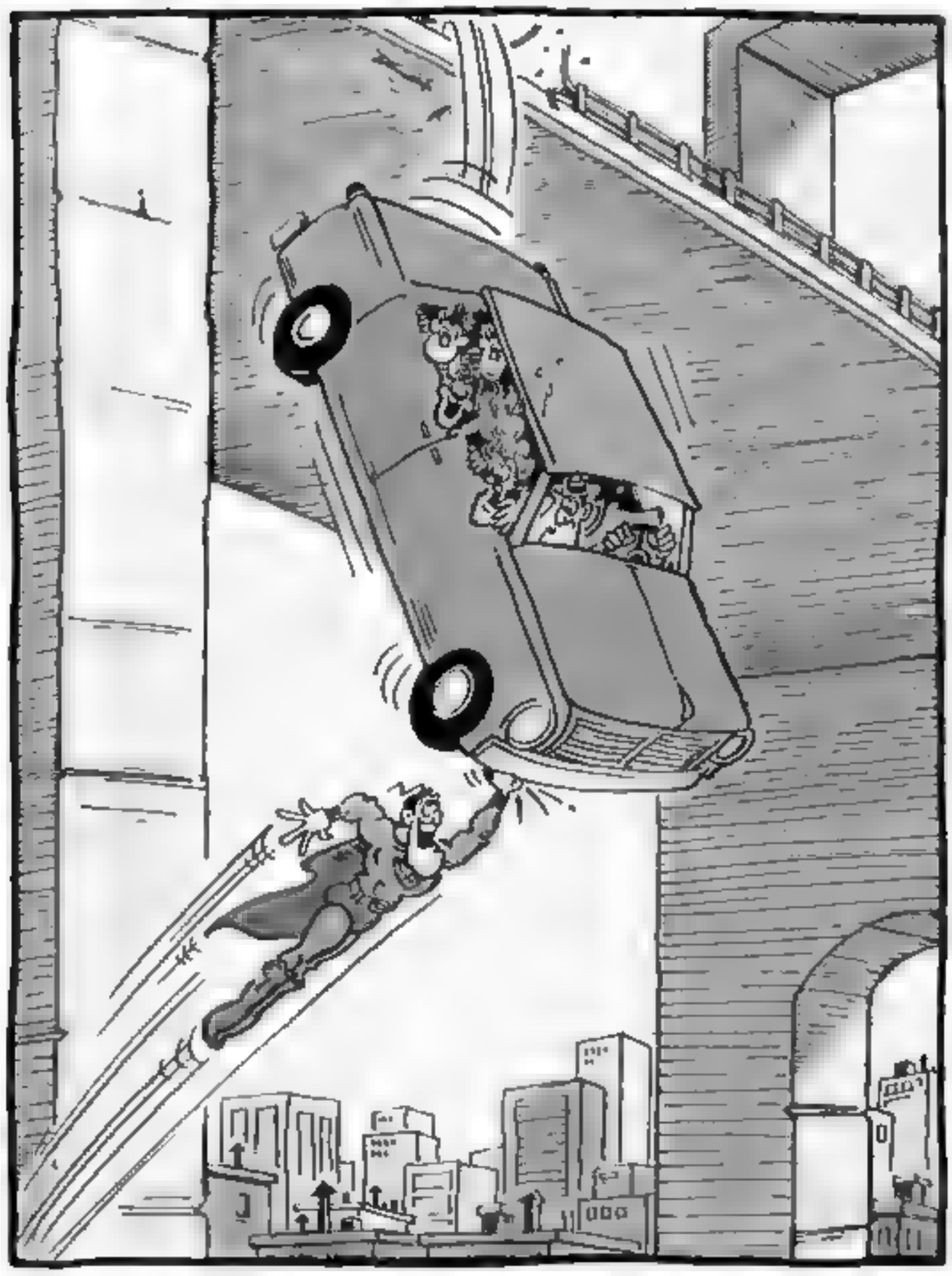
PUNCH! PUNCH!

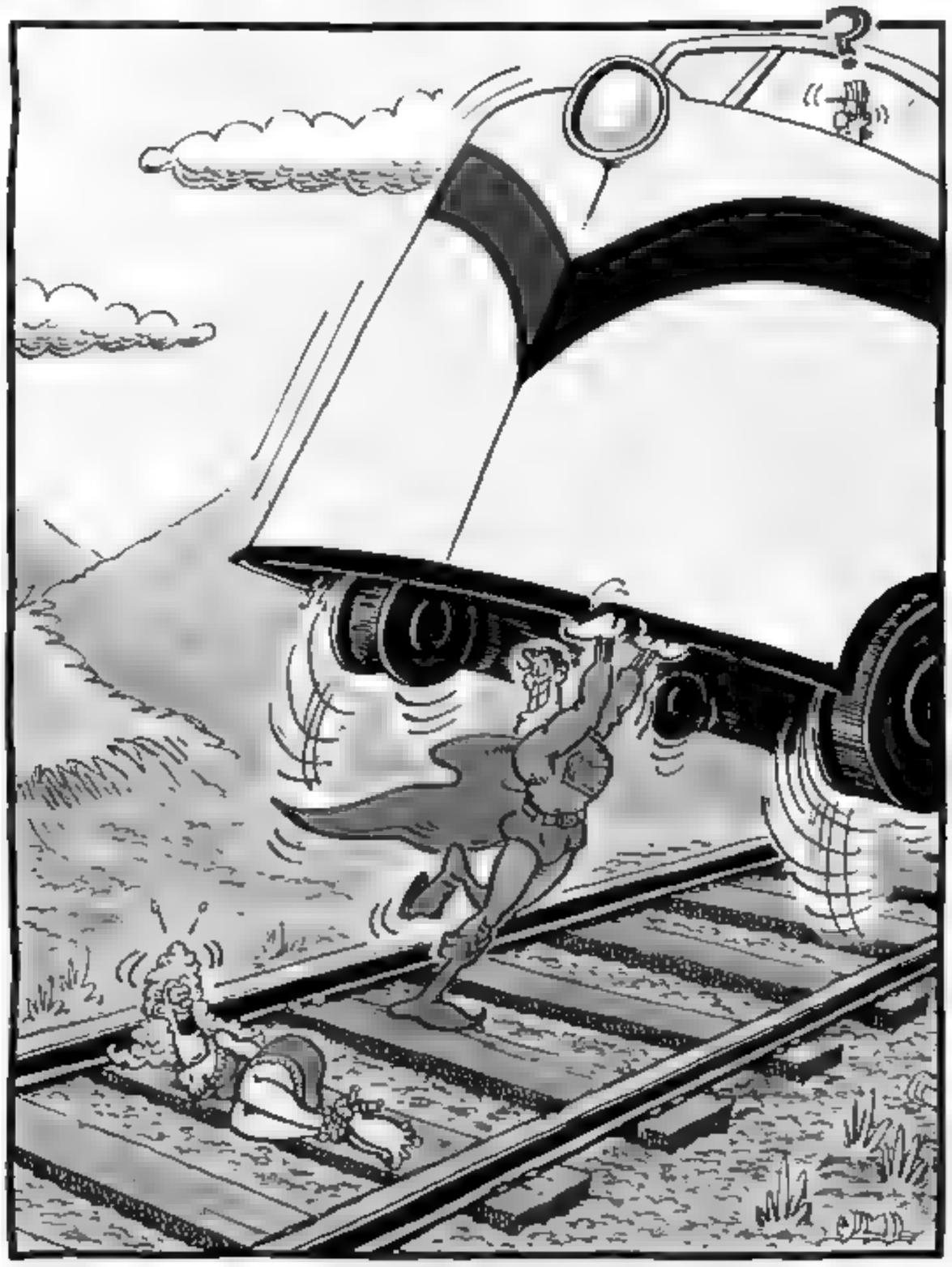
DIXIE STRAWS

I... AM A VAMPIRE BATBOY!

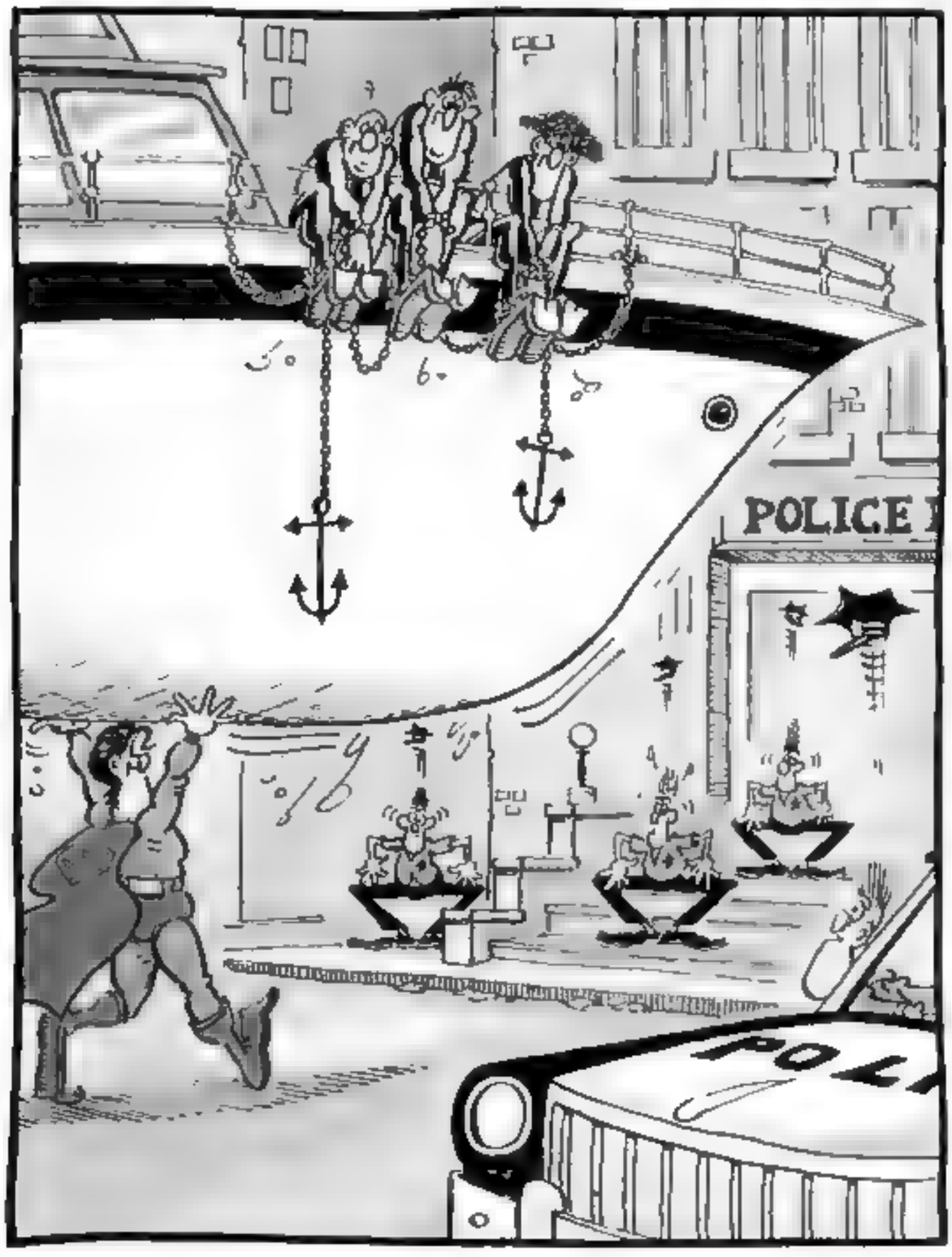
SLOORP

ONE RIP-ROARING DAY IN METROPOLIS





ARTIST: DON MARTIN



WRITER: DON EDWING

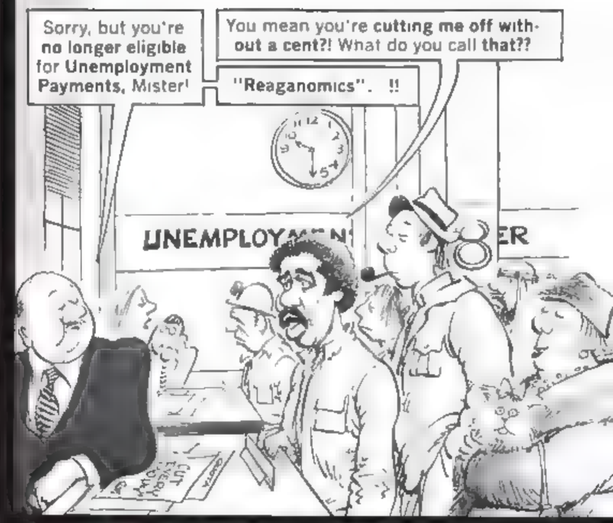


THE LAST SUPER DEPT.

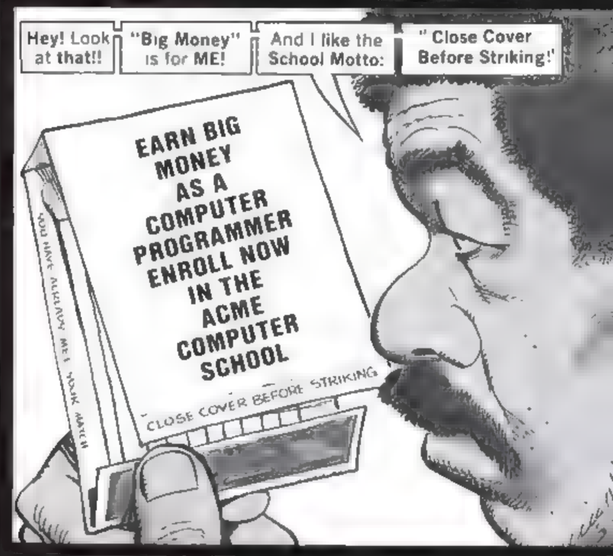
Did "Superman I" drag a little? A little...?!? And did MAD's satire of that first film drag even more? Are you kidding...?!? And how about "Superman II"? It made you a little bit drowsy, didn't it? And the MAD take-off of that film?? Close to Dullsville, right? Well, get ready for "Superman III"—the ultimate sleeping pill... and the following satire of it...which should singlehandedly transform the whole shebang into

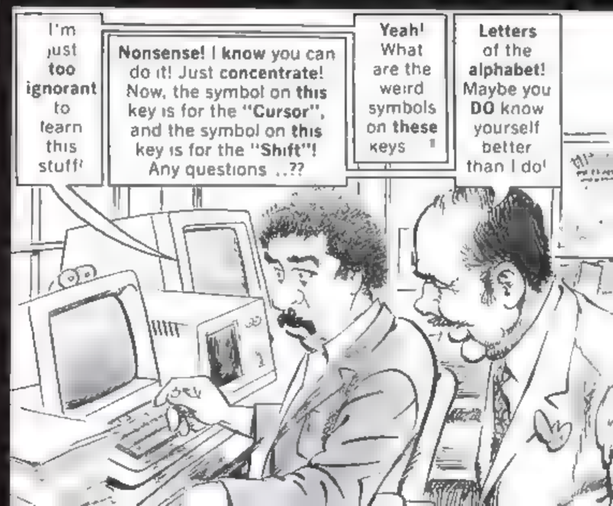
STUPORMAN ZZZ


Hey, what's all this confusion?? Are they trying to show what Metropolis is really like...??
No... they're trying to show what old vaudeville routines are really like!!
That Stuporman is absolutely wonderful! He can solve any problem!!
Good! I'll ask him about my Son! He's going with a girl who's not of our religion!
I'm talking about problems of life or death!!
So am I! If he marries her, I'll kill myself!
Gee, Miss Kidding! I heard that you're only doing a CAMEO PART as Lotus Lain in this film! Why did you decide that??
Hey, I didn't decide it! The Producers did ...right after I told them how much money I wanted for a full-size role!
I also WARNED them that the film wouldn't be the SAME without me!
And what did they say...?
They agreed!! They said it would be better!
How long have you been out of work?
Since June of 1973!
How come you can't find a job...?!?
'Cause there are SOME things I just won't stoop to doing!
Oh, yeah?!? Like WHAT?!
Like LOOKING for one!!
Look at all the slapstick in this opening scene! I thought this was supposed to be "STUPORMAN III"...!
It is!! The "III" stands for "Larry, Moe and Curly"!!
TATTOO PARLOR
TATTOOING WHILE YOU WAIT
UNEMPLOYMENT CENTER
CHEMICAL BANK
I LOVE TO CALL MY MOM COLLECT
DO YOU KNOW ME?
GUCCI
ZIGGY
Daily P


Sorry, but you're no longer eligible for Unemployment Payments, Mister!
You mean you're cutting me off without a cent?! What do you call that??
"Reaganomics". !!
UNEMPLOYMENT

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART


Hey! Look at that!!
"Big Money" is for ME!
And I like the School Motto:
"Close Cover Before Striking!"
EARN BIG MONEY AS A COMPUTER PROGRAMMER ENROLL NOW IN THE ACME COMPUTER SCHOOL
CLOSE COVER BEFORE STRIKING


I'm just too ignorant to learn this stuff!
Nonsense! I know you can do it! Just concentrate! Now, the symbol on this key is for the "Cursor", and the symbol on this key is for the "Shift"! Any questions ..??
Yeah! What are the weird symbols on these keys
Letters of the alphabet! Maybe you DO know yourself better than I do!

There's a **reunion** of my **High School Graduating Class**, Chief.. and I'd **like** to do the **story!**

Well, they're **going** to have **lots of fun!**

The **fun** is at **my expense!!** The **scoffing** and **mocking** **can't really start** until **I arrive!!**

Yecch! What kind of an assignment is **that...?**

So?! Why do **YOU** have to be there? ?

Everybody.. **run for your lives!** The **Chemical Plant** is **on fire!!**

Why panic?!? An **Official** from **"The Environmental Protection Agency"** just **assured us** that there is **positively no danger!**

You **just answered** your **own question,** Fellah!

CHEMICAL PLANT

INSPECTED YESTERDAY

DOW CHEMICAL JONES

WHAT A SLOOP MR KENT!

I **froze** a **nearby lake** by **blowing** on it! **Now,** I'll hold it **over the fire,** let it **thaw,** and the **rain** will **put out the fire! A perfect solution!**

Yeah, Stuporman, **perfect...**

...if you don't mind being **bombarded** by **thousands of dead fish!!**

The **change** I made in just **TWO WEEKS** is **absolutely amazing!!**

You mean going from a **computer illiterate** to a **"Qualified Programmer"?!?**

No, I mean going from a **street-wise hustler** to a **middle management "Oreo"!**

WEBSTO IND. INC.

Gee, Luna —do you remember the **last** time we danced together?

How could I ever **forget!** My **foot** was in a **cast** for **months!** Cluck ...have you ever been **in LOVE?** I mean, have you ever been **with** someone, and **together** you made the **Earth SHAKE and TREMBLE?!**

Actually, I **usually** do **that** by **myself!**

Poor guy! And at **YOUR AGE!**

I **don't** think you **understand!**

SMALLVILLE HIGH

WELCOME CLASS OF 1965

You **fixed** my **computer** so you could **embezzle $80,000** from my **company!** I guess you think you're **very clever!**

Not really! Otherwise you **wouldn't** have **CAUGHT me** in less than **five minutes!**

I can **use** your computer talent to **DESTROY** this country **piece** by **piece!**

That's cool But when you get to the **piece** that s marked **"The Inner City,"** you'll find that **someone** has **beaten you to it!**

DP

Now, **here's my plan!** I want you to **tap into** the **computer** that **controls** the **Weather Satellite** and **re-program it** so that it creates **tornadoes** and **torrential rains** in **Columbia!** That will **ruin** the **coffee crop,** causing a **world-wide shortage!** Meanwhile, **I'll** have **cornered** the **market** in **coffee!**

Ha-ha-ha! **Nobody** can **stop** my **plan!!**

That's cause **nobody** can **understand it!!**

I **hate** to ruin his **fun**.. so I **won't tell him** that the **Weather Satellite** only **REPORTS** the weather, it **doesn't CONTROL it!!**

Mmm! Now that we're **alone,** Cluck... I wonder if **you're** as excited as **I am!**

Uh—**of course,** Luna. **Excuse me,** I'll be **right back!!**

Poor darling! Someday, you'll find out that sex is even **more fun** when you have it with **another person!**

Gee I **know** the Government **gives subsidies to discourage excessive harvesting,** but who'd think they'd get so **tough** about **enforcing it?!**

The satellite caused a **tornado,** but **Stuporman dispersed it!** Then... after the **torrential rains**...he **dried up the entire coffee crop** with his **breath!** What could I **do**...?!?

He's **unbelievable!** We've got to **stop** him! **THINK...!!** What single thing will **finally get rid of Stuporman once** and for **all?!**

If they make **"Stuporman IV" THAT** will do it **for sure!**

You're **right!!** But **KRAPTONITE** will be **faster!**

.and **any man** who wears **skin-tight leotards, red booties** and a **cape...** and **doesn't** ask me for a **date**...is an **all-right guy** in **my book!** Here!!

Wait'll he gets a jolt of that **"Industrial-Strength" Kraptonite** we made in the lab!!

SMALLVIL

SALU

STUP

I **feel** so **strange!** As if I'd **enjoy** doing **mean, rotten, nasty things** to people! What s to **become** of me?

You could **always** become a **High School Principal!**

Stuporman !! What do you think you're **doing?**

I thought you were **different** from the other horny guys in this town!

Listen! You've **got** to get over to that **bridge,** Stuporman!!

Hey, I saved your goofy kid's **life, remember?!?** So what say we do some **"huffing" and "puffing"** in **earnest**...huh...??!

I am! I'm **SUPER horny!**

What's the **rush?** I'll **cross** that bridge when I **come** to it!

...and the **town bridge** is **about to collapse...**

KENT SATISFIES BEST

Rome, Italy—The world was **shocked** today when it became apparent that **Stuporman** has **turned nasty!** This morning, at the Vatican, he **hand-buzzed the Pope** as he was being—

VATICAN CARDINALS VS ST LOUIS CARDINALS

BZZZ

New York, N.Y.—Stuporman's **rottenness** campaign **continued** today at the **U.N.** where he placed a **whoopee cushion** on the **seat** of the **Secretary General**—

Washington, D.C.—Stuporman's **latest outrage** in his **campaign** of **rottenness** occurred yesterday when he **mooned** the **White House** while **Nancy** and **Ron** were—

Gee Stuporman looks so **terrible!** He's **dirty** and **unshaven!**

Kinda makes you **wonder,** don't it?!

About **what** could have **happened??**

No! About what kind of **razor** a **barber uses** to **shave** a **"Man of Steel"!**

Daily Planet

METS LOSE

Here are my **plans** for the **ultimate computer!** It'll be the **electronic marvel** of our **age!**

What will it **do...??**

It'll **give back your quarter** when the **video game** is over!

I'm **so glad we met,** Luralie! When I'm **with** you, I **can't control myself!**

You're gonna have to **try,** Stuporman! The **last** time you **kissed me,** you **sucked** my **lips** right **off** my **face!**

There's a **moral** to all this! Once you start **enjoying sex,** you're on the road to **ruin!**

You **believe** that?!?

No...but I sure hope my **Daughter** does!

BAR

3 MILE ISLAND TOXIC WASTE

Gi me nother —hic— **drink!**

No way, Pal! You have **had enough!**

Ahhh gi my buddy a drink!

Forget it! It s **bad enough** we got slobs **DRIVING** around drunk! Just imagine how **dangerous** it'd be w th **this** clown **FLYING** around drunk!!

Wh wh who **are** you?

Huh.. ??

I am the **inherent "GOOD"** in you, Stuporman! I am going to **fight you** for your **soul!**

This scene is **highly symbolic!**

It's **also** highly **confusing,** since it has **absolutely nothing to do with** the **Kraptonite** that **caused** my condition in the **first** place!

Now you can be cosy in a **compact car** *Ha-ha-ha!*

Look, Kentt! **No hands...!**

THAT does it!

I don't mind a guy trying to **beat my brains out!** But when he **breaks my glasses,** I get **sore!!**

This **symbolic encounter** illustrates that **"GOOD"** can **triumph** over **"EVIL"!**

But only if **"GOOD"** can be **more violent** than **"EVIL"!** That's **some moral** for the **kiddies!**

How can you **DO this** to the **Grand Canyon?!?**

Because the **Grand Canyon** is run by the **Department of the Interior,** which s run by **Sec'y James Watt!!**

Yeah...!!

So.. ??

So **he** doesn't give a **damn** what **big business** does to **public lands!**

SO WATT!

Hey, baby! It s **me** your **Daddy!!**

Aren t you a little **confused** as to **WHO** the Father of this computer **really** is?!

Nope!! I'M the **Father** You're the **MUTHA!!**

Oh-oh! Here comes **Stupor-man!!**

Gee how come this action sequence looks an awful lot like a COMMERCIAL for an ATARI VIDEO GAME?!?

Let me ask you who released this movie??

Warner Brothers!

Good!! And who owns Atari??

Warner Communications!

And why is MAD doing a satire and publicizing this bomberoo instead of doing another, more important movie?

Don't tell me Warners owns THEM, TOO!? Oh, wow!

Let's see if mighty Stuporman can escape our new MX Missile!!

Gee, I know President Reagan is having trouble deploying the MX Missile, but giving it to Private Industry may be carrying Free Enterprise just a little bit too far!!

Hi, Stupe! Remember the night we first met ..? When are we going to do it again?!?

Sorry but I was different, then! Now, I want nothing to DO with you!

And after all the TROUBLE I went to...!!

Uh—what KIND of trouble??

Do you have any idea how many BIRTH CONTROL PILLS a girl has to take to prevent a Super Baby?

Look at that! The computer is creating its own Kraptonite —and its killing Stuporman!

I've got to save him!

How come you're switching SIDES all of a sudden?!?

Cause the "GOOD" in my "EVIL" is stronger than the "EVIL" in my "GOOD"! It's just like the moral struggle my IDOL recently fought!!

You mean Stuporman??

No DARTH VADER!

BAM!

Goodbye, and good luck!

Gee, Stuporman...ain't you gonna put me in jail, or punish me for all the ILLEGAL THINGS I did throughout this picture?

No...because we believe in something even more important than "Justice"!

"Forgiveness"??

No "MONEY!" If we give you what you deserve, we run the risk of losing a huge source of income for us! The BLACK AUDIENCE!!

COME AIN'T A NATURAL

Leave it to Lotus to go on a vacation in Bermuda .. and come up with a big expose on corruption in the Caribbean! It's amazing!

It's MORE amazing when you consider that Bermuda is nowhere NEAR the Caribbean!

I wonder how Stuporman made that giant computer blow up?

They'll never know that all I did was feed it the PLOT and DIALOGUE of this movie which overloaded its LOGIC circuitry! Actually, the poor computer BARFED ITSELF into oblivion!!

PULP NONFICTION DEPT.

IF TRUTH IN ADVERTISING LAWS APPLIED TO COMIC BOOK PREVIEWS

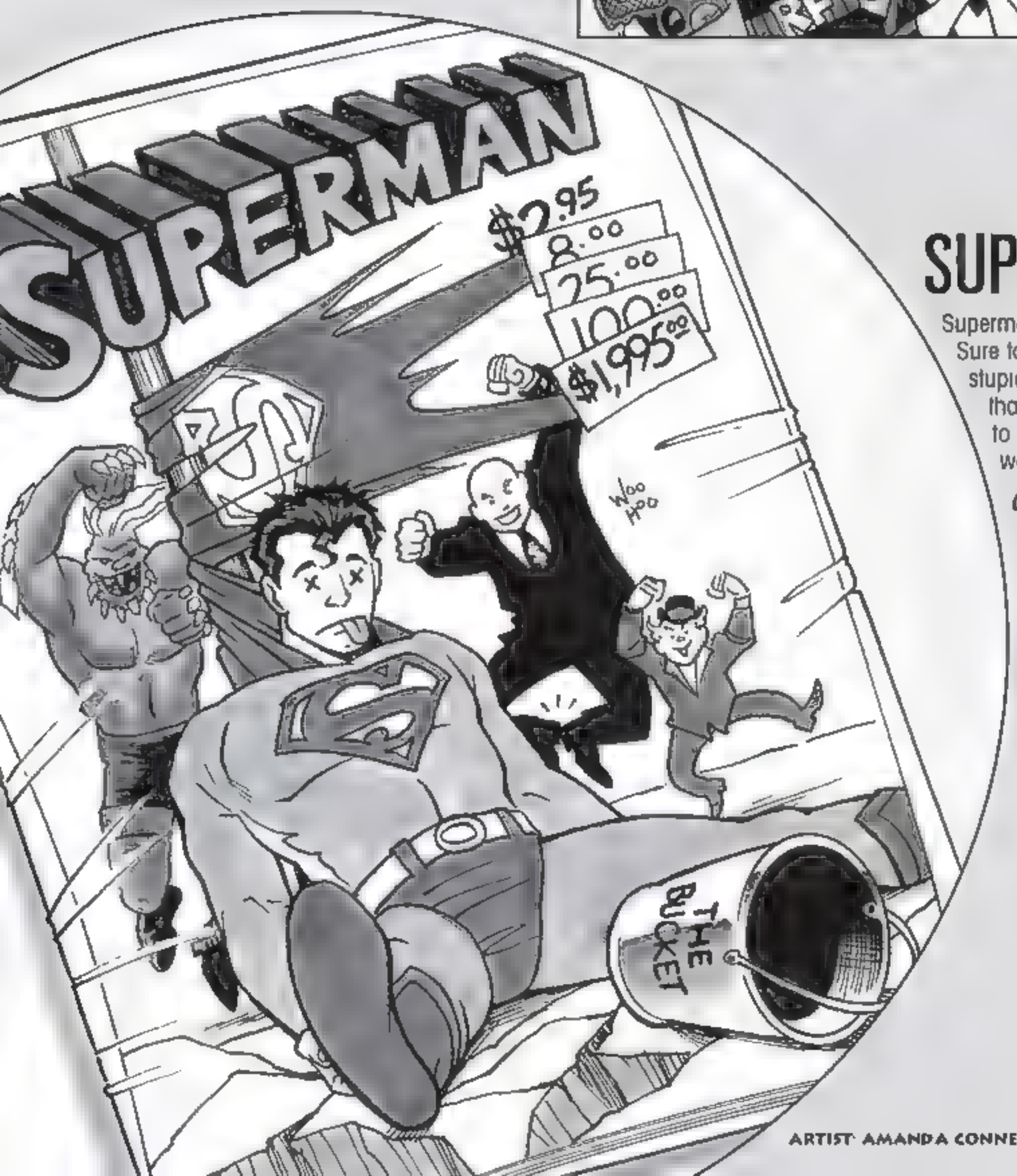
THE greatest comic book hero of all time is Superman. He stood for truth, justice and the American way — emphasis on "truth." But where's the Man of Steel when it comes to the freebie preview newsletters they hand out at the comic book shops? Those things are filled with about as much truth as Clinton's grand jury testimony. Wouldn't it be great if just once those weasels at DC and Marvel gave you the *real* low-down on upcoming comic books? Well, you have a better chance of seeing Wonder Woman and Batgirl in a topless romp in the Batcave (hey, now there's a comic we'd shell out $2.95 for)! Anyway, since they won't give you the real low-down, we will. Here's...

X-FACTOR #98.6

The mutants fight Razorface – a big, tough, ugly-looking, armor-covered villain – for two pages. The rest of the book is padded with scenes of the heroes whining about how society hates them.

On sale Nov.15, we guess.





SUPERMAN #429

Superman kicks the bucket again. Sure to be a collector's item with stupid fans who actually think that DC Comics is going to kill off a character worth billions of dollars.

On sale Nov. 5...and then off sale the next day so greedy comic shop owners can jack up the price immediately.

ARTIST: AMANDA CONNER WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN


SHOOTING OUT THE LIGHTS WON'T STOP ME FROM TAKING YOU DOWN, CATWOMAN!
NEITHER WILL RUBBING YOUR FIRM SUPPLE BODY.
...HEY! WAITAMINIT.
ROBIN!?!

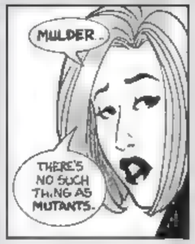
BATMAN: TALES OF THE LEGEND OF THE SECRET OF THE BAT — GRAPHIC NOVEL

Pretty much the same "vigilante against the forces of evil" story they do every month, except it's printed on slightly nicer paper, so it's 50 times as expensive. Contains lots of scenes of dark nights and shadows so that readers won't realize the artist can't draw.

On sale Nov. 14, and will remain in the racks forever.



X-MEN VS. X-FILES



In this 97-page crossover, the X-Men meet agents Scully and Mulder while investigating a giant radioactive alligator roaming the sewers of New York. Both teams then fight and argue continuously until the last page, where, with only six panels left to resolve the story, they join forces to kick the main villain's butt easily.

On sale last week. Too bad you missed it.

THE HULK VS. ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER

A 96-page special in which America's favorite green monster and Hollywood's biggest star kick the living crap out of each other. Though the Hulk can smash mountains with his pinkie, his fight with "Ah-nuld" ends in a tie because otherwise the big, muscle-bound hambone wouldn't allow Marvel to use his image.

On sale whenever Arnold's latest bomb movie is released.





THE PUNISHER CHRISTMAS ANNUAL

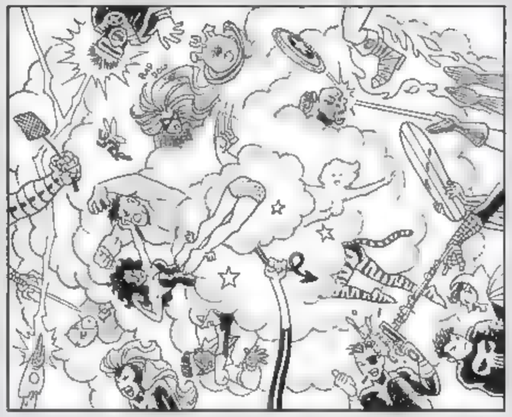
After the Punisher is visited by the Ghosts of Christmas Past (Captain America), Christmas Present (Spiderman) and Christmas Future (Silver Surfer), he tries to beat them to death with a Yule log. ***On sale Easter Sunday.***

SUPERMAN #430

Superman is brought back from the dead. Like you didn't see THAT coming.

On sale Dec. 12 between 12:21 and 12:27 p.m. — then it goes directly into the back issue bin.

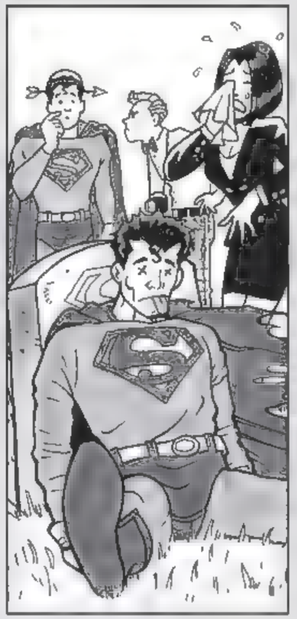




EVERY CHARACTER IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE FIGHTING ONE ANOTHER

A 926-page special depicting every single character Marvel ever created — no matter how obscure — punching, slapping, kicking and biting one another. The plot is incoherent, the art sucks, and the pages are out of order, but since this volume comes in a vacuum-packed, steel-reinforced, impossible-to-open Mylar bag, who'll ever notice?

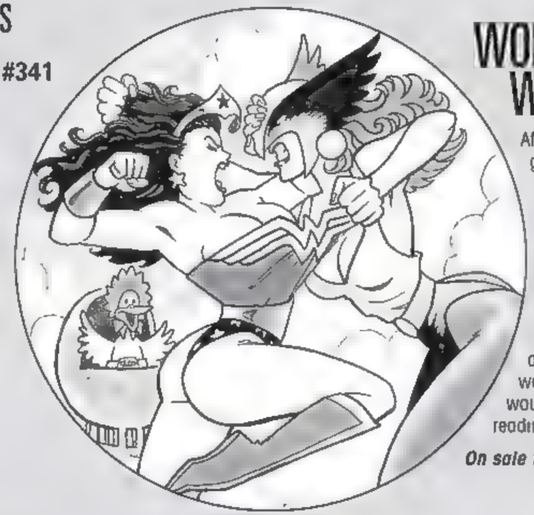
On sale just as soon as we figure out what Mylar is.



THE NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #341

The Superman brought back from the dead in Superman #430 proves to be a clone, so the real Superman is actually still dead.

On sale Dec. 4, March 23 and May 3.



WONDER WOMAN #250

After Wonder woman gives birth to a winged baby, guest star Hawkwoman accuses the Amazing Amazon of having an affair with her husband. Recommended for "mature readers," although if a reader were really mature, he wouldn't be caught dead reading this trash.

On sale three weeks late.



SWITCHBLADE MCGURK

Meet Switchblade McGurk, another punk-looking anti-hero running around a depressing post-apocalyptic city that's ripped off from *Blade Runner*. Crammed with plenty of violence and sleaze that readers will defend as "cutting edge." Number one of a 12-part mini-series that will probably be discontinued by issue #6.

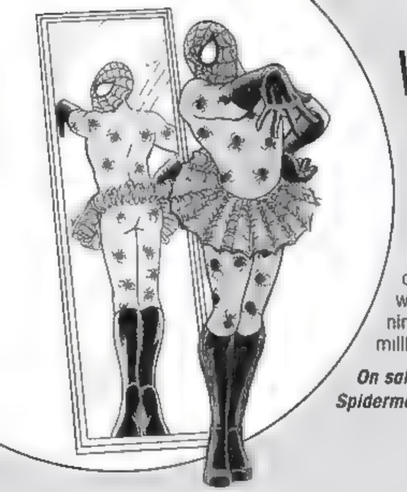
On sale November 32.



THE AMAZING SPIDERMAN #1,597,398

Peter Parker frets about Aunt May's health, his finances and his relationship with Mary Jane. After a lot of padding, Spiderman eventually fights a villain known as the Bug Squisher. A so-so issue that will be made to seem special by the fact that it will be released with 46 different covers.

On sale whenever the artist sobers up.



WEB OF SPIDERMAN #93

Spiderman gets a new costume this issue, so the editors decided that since the readers are going to buy it no matter what, they'd just match old Web-Head with some villain who has the same lame-o lightning powers you've seen 320 million times before.

On sale five hours after the last Spiderman book came out.

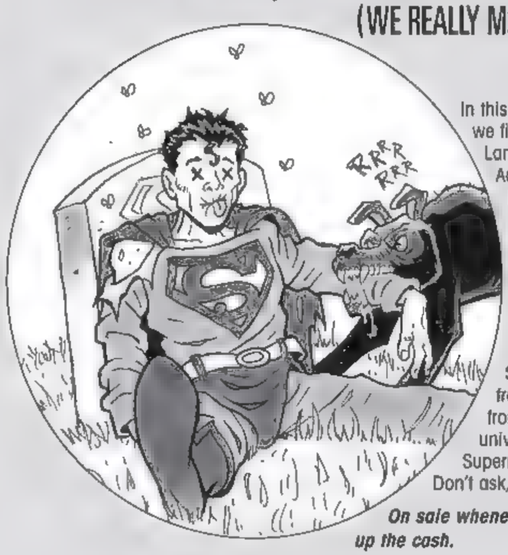


THE OLD ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN MADE TO LOOK LIKE THE NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #12

Superman comes back from the grave. When he shows up outside Lois' window on page two for a romantic rendezvous, she keels over dead from the shock. The rest of the book shows Superman moping inconsolably around the Fortress of Solitude.

On sale five minutes after we print it.

THE "HONEST, SUPERMAN IS STILL DEAD (WE REALLY MEAN IT THIS TIME)" SPECIAL



In this 46,798 page special, we find out that the Lois Lane who died in "The Old Adventures of Superman Made to Look Like the New Adventures of Superman #12" was from a parallel universe, which means that the *real* Lois is still alive! Unfortunately, this also means that the Superman who rose from the dead was also from the same parallel universe, so the real Superman is still dead. Don't ask, just buy it!

On sale whenever you cough up the cash.



SPAWN #666

Spawn's origin is retold yet again so that the book's creative team won't have to come up with something fresh. For like the 800th time, we see how Spawn is given his powers from Satan — a fact that should provide inspiration and thrills to psychotic, devil-worshipping creeps everywhere.

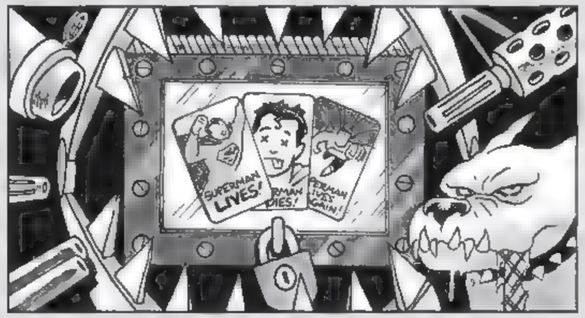
On sale the day after Charles Manson's birthday.

TEENAGE SUSHI HAPPY HAPPY #1

Another Japanese import with artwork that basically looks like a cheap *Johnny Quest* cartoon. The translation is extremely murky (the story might have something to do with a boy who fights a giant squid), but readers won't mind because Japanese anime is hot right now... at least according to the comic shop owners trying to unload the stuff.

On sale as soon as Asian-American anti-defamation groups stop protesting.





DC COMICS TRADING CARDS

So what if the market fell out on trading cards three years ago? These babies — lame reprints of old trading cards that used to sell for 5¢ — are engraved on solid platinum with gold leaf trim. Sure to be thrown out by your parents unless you buy the special bullet-proof, unbreakable, immovable viewing case. Complete set, with case: $300,000

On sale when your credit rating arrives.

THE JUDGE DREDD/ BATMAN & ROBIN/ STEEL MOVIE SPECIAL THREE-PACK

Yeah, those films came out years ago, but there's still a ton of these move tie-ins gathering dust in the warehouse, so DC stuffed one of each into a baggie hoping little kids won't know any better

On sale whenever you're ready, sir!





DETECTIVE COMICS #1

Batman chases the Joker for the umpteenth time and, after twenty tedious pages, finally kicks him in the groin. Though this issue is mediocre at best, you'll want to snap up at least fifty copies. Why? Since DC is arbitrarily starting the numbering system all over again, this issue will be considered #1. Sure to be a collector's item... if all other two million copies mysteriously disappear.

On sale as soon as Batman's creator, Bob Kane, stops spinning in his grave.



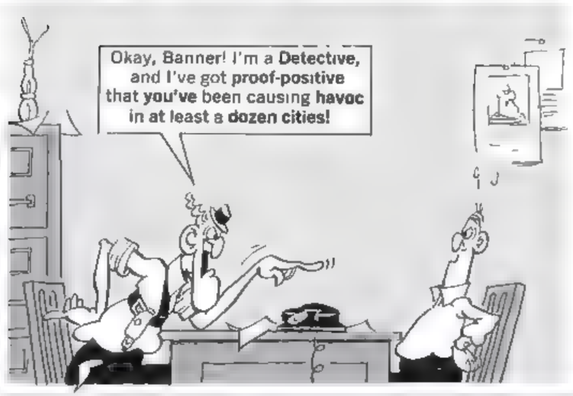
THE NEWER THAN NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #56

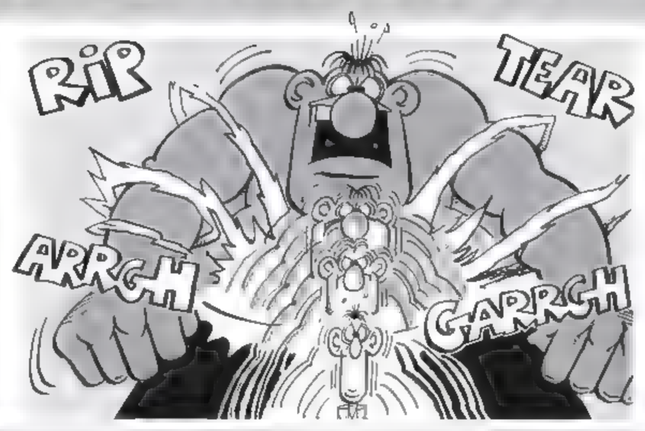
The Man of Steel is still dead, so this issue highlights his funeral. This means lots of splash pages and two-page panels of Superman's friends standing around his grave looking solemn. Lame stuff, but if you don't buy it, you won't own the entire "Superman Is Dead" series and lose money on the deal.

On sale whenever we're damn well ready.

GREEN AND BARE IT DEPT.

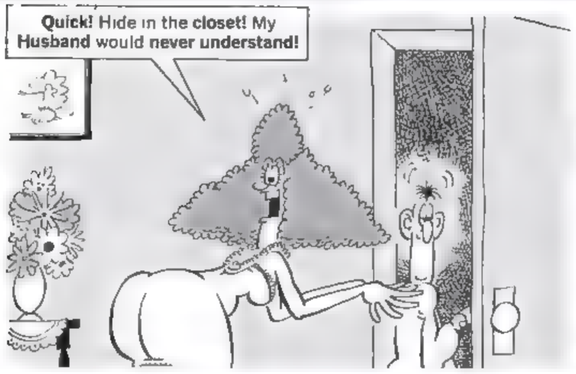
DON MARTIN LOOKS AT... THE HULK



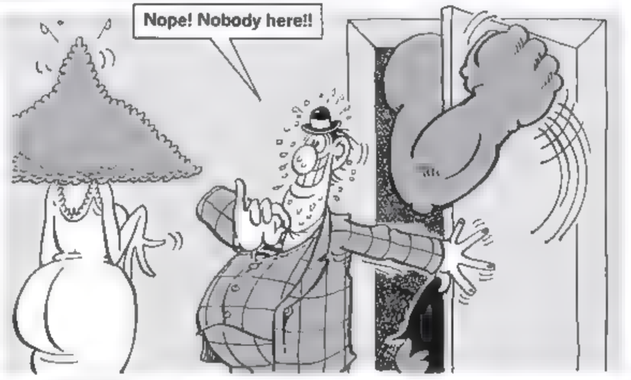








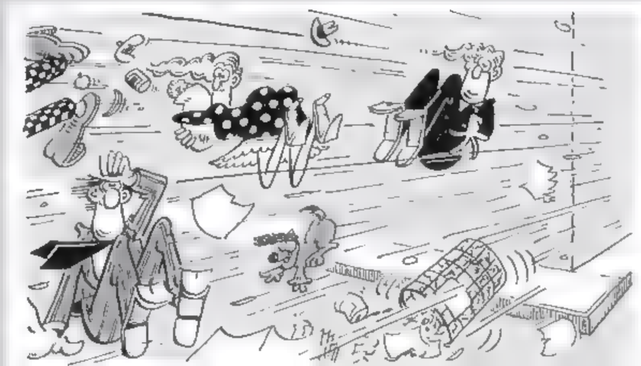




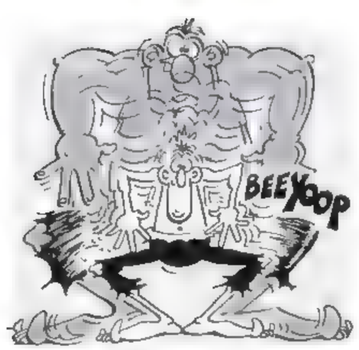





ARE YOU BEING DISCRIMINATED AGAINST BECAUSE OF YOUR COLOR?
It Is Against The Law For Anyone To Be Denied A Job Or A Place To Live Because Of Race.
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF COLORED PEOPLE
Local Chapter
Office Of The President






BEEYOOP



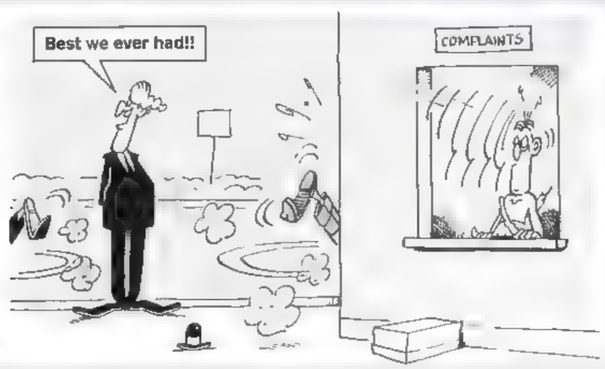

MEN'S CLOTH


I'll take it . . .!!


Operator, I just inserted my last coin, and the telephone took it! Could you return it or give me my number, please?
This is a recording! If you have lost any money, leave your name and address, and we will mail—
TELEPHONE


How's the new guy?
COMPLAINTS
SALE

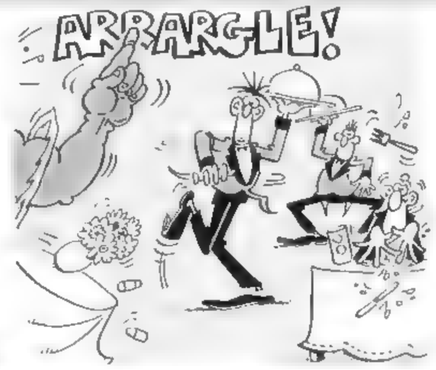

ARRRARGH!
RIP TEAR


Best we ever had!!
COMPLAINTS


Hold still, Mac . . . or you'll be here all day!
TELEPHONE


Waiter . . .!


Oh, Waiter!!


ARRRARGLE!


Yes, sir! Can I help you??
Yes, sir! What's your pleasure??
Coming, sir!!
I'll be right there, sir!!


WHAP


KLIK
RIP TEAR


ARRARGH
WAMP
OOF
BLAMP
YUG


?
DRAKEFORD

ICING ON THE CAPE DEPT.

A sleek new vehicle is roaring out of the Butt-cave this summer! And this time it's featuring dual air bags! Here is our version of...

BUTTMAN & RUBBIN'

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

We're off on another adventure, Rubbin' — fighting crime, challenging evil, battling brutal villains! This time, however, it's different! We have new hi-tech weapons, a new Butt-cave and, most importantly, a new actor playing Buttman — ME!

Of those three, I'm really excited about the Butt-cave!

HI! I'M YOUR CLONE.

I'm Buttgirl! In this movie, I wear tight, sexy outfits, ride fast motorcycles and don't take any crap from men! Of course, you already knew that if you've seen me in any of my Aerosmith videos!

WHATEVER!

I'm Frostbite, Buttman and Rubbin's new villain! I need extreme cold to survive! I am huge! I am frozen! I am angry! I am a glacier with an attitude! I am the world's baddest popsicle!

I'm Poison I.V.! I'm supposed to be Buttman's latest sexy, female villain in the tradition of Scatwoman! But in truth I'm more like Swamp Thing with PMS! I have lethal lips — one kiss from me can kill a man! It's a great superpower, but it's murder on my sex life!

DRUCKER

They say there are eight million stories in the Naked City! There are three in Gotham City!

Three? But this is the FOURTH Buttman episode!

Yeah, but this one's not a story — it's a weather report!

Have you noticed a change in Rubbin' since the previous Buttman flick?

Like what?

His role is bigger and his codpiece is smaller!

Huge mistake! If they reversed it, they'd have box office gold!

Uma...Alicia! Alicia...Uma! Hey, I thought I'd give it one last shot!

Frostbite, you're insane! This capsule will slaughter thousands!

Chill out, Buttman, or else I'll slip an icicle down your pants!

You're messing with the wrong man! Remember what happened to the Riddler after he tangled with me!

Death!? Big deal! Death doesn't frighten me!

Worse! He became The Cable Guy!

Whoops!!

Doctor Woodbrew! You're hatching a maniacal scheme for world domination!

Yes, Prunella, my boring botanist! I am creating the ideal villain! I'm merging the brain of a serial killer and the brain of a checkout clerk to create a mindless monster who will not only kill you, but can't add, has acne and will give you a burial choice of "paper or plastic"!

You fiend!

You're killing me because I know too much!?

I'm killing you because, frankly, you're too damn plain-looking for this film!

I'll be back!

I believe that line belongs to someone else in this movie!

I'm baaaaaack! I'm Poison I.V.! The former good girl botanist has re-emerged as a deadly plant lady! A vine vixen! My lips are 100% lethal! I kiss and kill!

Gasp... Oh well, it could be worse!

Really?

Yes! They could have cast Nathan Lane in your part!

That's Doctor Frostbite! He was a brilliant surgeon but an idiot home handyman! He insisted on hiding inside the refrigerator to see if the little light really went off when the door was closed — and NOW look what happened to him!

Good evening, Master Swain! Can I bring you anything? Tea? Biscuits? Microsoft stock?

Neuman, you seem tired! You don't look well!

I'm 88 years old, sir! There's a name for my illness! It's called "pooped"!

Tell you what, since you're ailing, and since you're like family, do a light cleaning today! Only do chores in thirty rooms of my sixty-room mansion!

Thank you, sir. You are most generous!

Do not fear, my beloved wife! The time is not far off when I will make love to you again! But THIS TIME, I will defrost you first! Last time it took five hours and a heavy-duty hair dryer to get my tongue unstuck from your body!

Sir, meet my long-lost daughter, Boobra!

Neuman, you have a secret past? You've fathered a child?

More secret than you know! Actually, I MOTHERED the child!

You're a mystery, Neuman! What other secrets have you been keeping from me?

If you must know, sir, at a housekeeper's convention I once got high huffing Windex fumes!

We've come to rescue you, Frost-bite!

Who are you?

I'm Poison I.V. and this is Banal!

Vunderful! A plant and a Redwood!

Neuman, what's the matter? Are you okay?

Do I LOOK okay? I believe it's more serious than house-maid's knee!

I love you, old man!

I know!

How can I ease your pain?

Spare me any flash-backs!

Too late! We need them to pad this empty screenplay! How about some Tylenol instead?

Stay away from I.V! She's dangerous! Her kiss is lethal!

She loves me!

She's clouded your mind!

You have some real issues with women! I'm through living in your shadow!

When did it all change, Rubbin'!? When did it become a shambles?!!

What? Our relationship?

No, this movie series! They've turned campy action-adventure into a chick flick!

He's **dying.** Dork! Neuman is **dying!**

I'm going to **miss him!** The way **every night** he'd neatly **lay out** our **costumes,** our **capes** and our **tights!** By the way, **what's** he **dying of?**

Turns out he's **allergic** to **spandex!**

Neuman, how can we **ease** your **pain** and **suffering?**

Well, I do have one **final request,** sir, if you'd be **so kind!**

The **Dr. Kevorkian signal!!**

Neuman's **delirious!** All those years of **inhaling Pledge** are taking their **toll!**

We are ready to **lay waste** to their **beloved Gotham!**

I will **choke** the community! **Tangle** the city in **plants!**

I will **blanket** the city in **endless winter!** It will become **cold, dismal** and **unbearable!** It will be a **freezing, living hell!**

You mean...?

Yes! **Gotham** will become **Buffalo, New York!!**

Get me **out** of **this mess!**

We're **teammates again,** Rubbin'! I'll **help you** out of the **vines!**

Never mind the **vines,** get me **out** of this **MOVIE!!!**

Who is that!!!?

It's the most **powerful woman** in **film!**

Wow! It's **Barbra Streisand!**

No, you **schmuck!** It's **Buttgirl!**

Cool! That **chick's** got **everything!**

Including my **entrance!** I'M the one who's supposed to **explode** through the **skylight!**

Have you **noticed** that she and **Scatwoman** have very **similar fighting styles?**

Not surprising since she has the **same** stunt-woman **Michelle Pfeiffer** had!

CRACK

POW

Okay! We're ready to **save Gotham!** I've got the **Butt-hammer!**

I've got the **Butt-sled!**

I've got the **Butt-blade!**

We **can't lose,** Butt-man! You've got the **two** of **us** at your side with the most **expensive arsenal** of **hi-tech ice vehicles** in **film history!**

Frankly, I'd rather have **Tonya Harding** and a **lead pipe** at my side!

Why? Be-cause they're **better** on **ice?**

No, you idiot! Be-cause they're **better actors!!!**

VROOOM!

I am **going** to **TERMINATE** you!

When I get **through** with you, you're going to **end up** in the **E.R.!**

But not **before** I **ERASE** you!

What are they **talking about?**

I'm **CLUE-LESS!**

I wish I had a **ref-erence!**

You **do!** In a lot of those **moments** with Buttman you have the **SCENT OF A WOMAN!**

You **win,** Butt man! The **ice-man goeth!** I'm **losing** my **cool!** Hasta **La Freezer,** baby!

This puts an **end** to the **rumor!**

That I'm **invincible?**

That **Arnold Schwarz-enegger** can handle **light comedy!**

I've miraculously recovered, sir! Thank you for **saving** my **life,** Master Brute! I would also like to **thank** Master Dork! **Where** is he?

I'm **afraid** Master Dork won't be **with us** anymore!

Pardon?

Dork was **trouble!** Too much emotional **baggage!** Besides, his **pecs** were **bigger** than mine! I need a **sidekick** who's not **too buff** and not a **threat!** For the sequel I've got myself a **new partner!**

Meet the new team — **Buttman** and **Butt-head!**

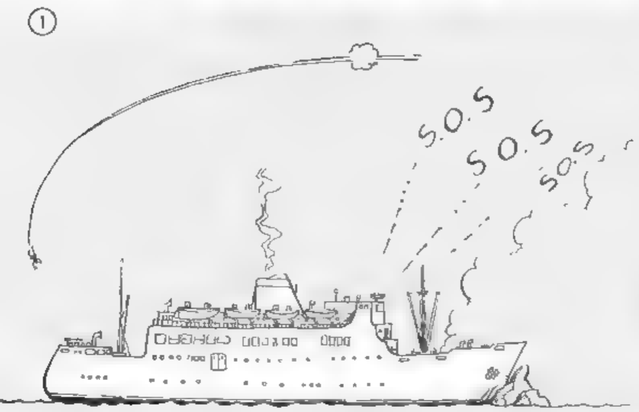
I'm sorry **I lived** to see **this!**

Heh-heh! Let's go **slide down** the **Butt-pole!**

Heh-heh! You said **"pole"!** Heh-heh!

COMIC SHNOOK'S DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT SUPER HEROES

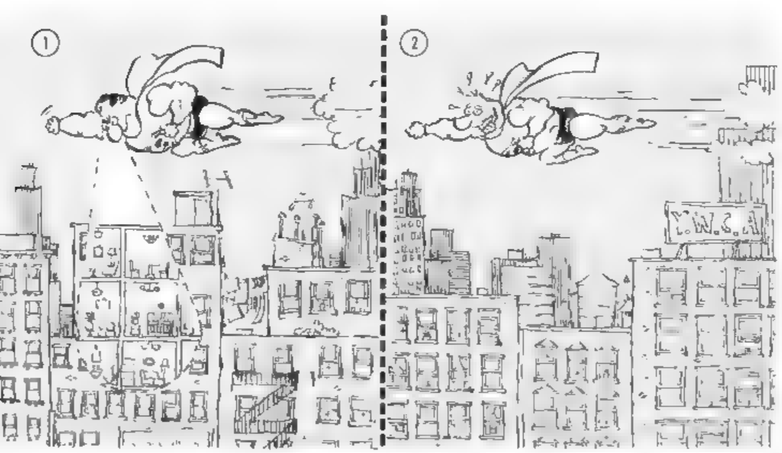








ARTIST & WRITER · SERGIO ARAGONES

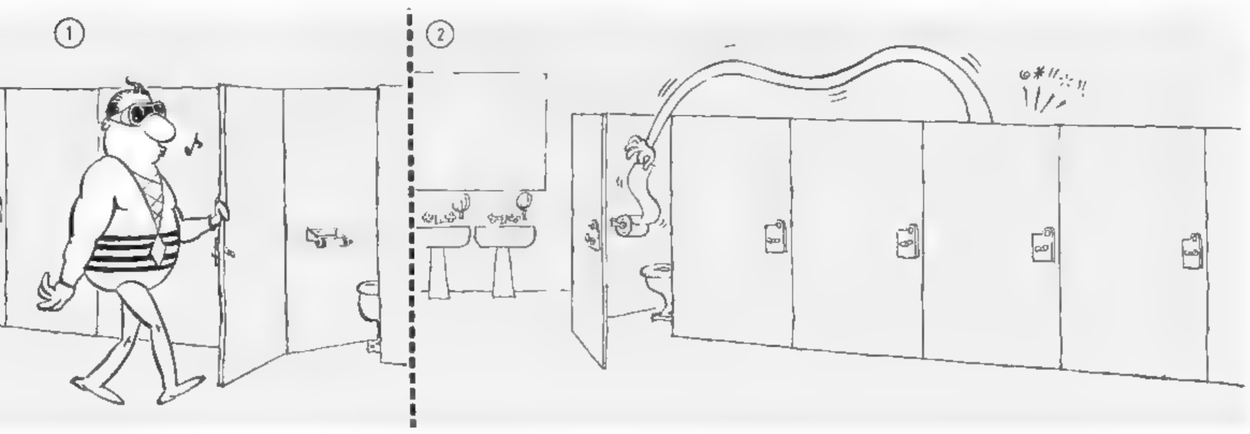














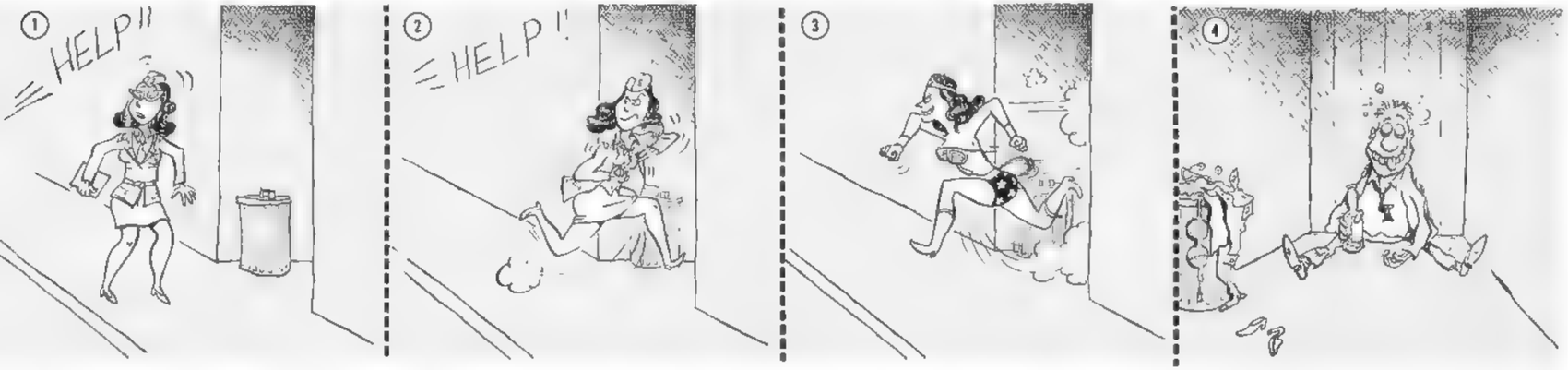





1
HIC!
2
HIC!
3
SHAZ...HIC!
4
BOOM
5


1
2
FINISH
3


1
HELP!!!
2
FOOM!


1
HELP!!
2
HELP!!
3
4


3
HELP!

1
RATATATATATATA!!
RATATATATATATA!!

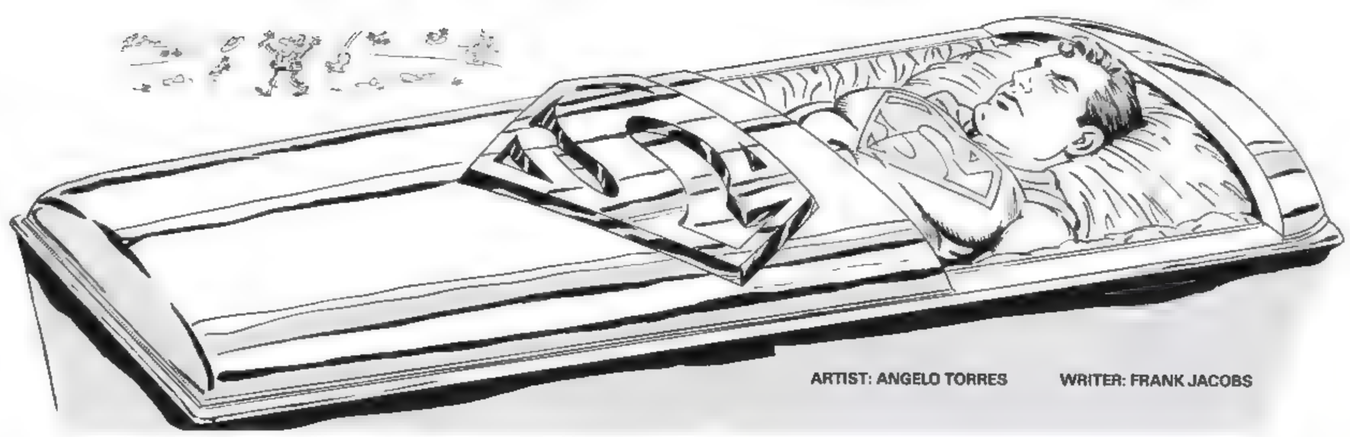
2

1
HELP!!

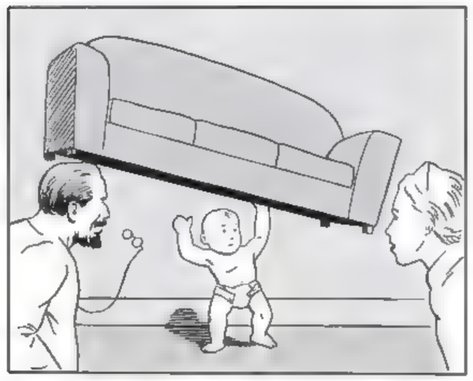
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FRANK ON A ROLL DEPT.

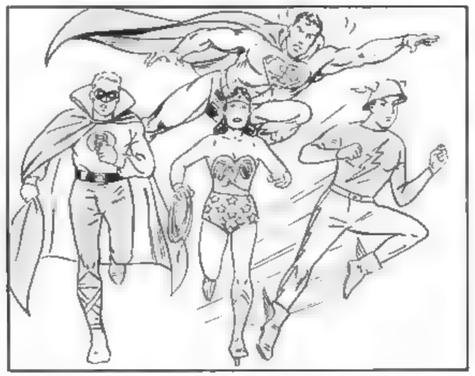
SUPERMAN R.I.P.MAN



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



IT WAS BACK IN 1938, FROM KRYPTON OUT IN SPACE,
THAT THE MAN OF STEEL ARRIVED ON EARTH
TO SAVE THE HUMAN RACE;
HE STOOD UP FOR LAW AND ORDER, FILLED
THE FOULEST FIEND WITH FEAR,
AND ALTHOUGH HE LACKED A GREEN CARD,
WE WERE GLAD THAT HE WAS HERE.



BUT THERE SOON SPRANG UP STRONG RIVALS,
EACH OF WHOM MADE QUITE A SPLASH--
NAMELY BATMAN, WONDER WOMAN, THE GREEN
LANTERN AND THE FLASH;
AND HE WORRIED FOR HIS FUTURE AS THEY
JOINED HIM IN THE CHASE--
WAS HE STILL THE MAN OF STEEL OR JUST
ANOTHER PRETTY FACE?



HE COULD LEAP THE TALLEST BUILDING IN A SINGLE
SUPER BOUND;
HE COULD CHANGE THE COURSE OF RIVERS, SWIM
THE DEPTHS AND NOT GET DROWNED;
HE COULD CATCH A SPEEDING BULLET AND OUTFLY
A BIRD OR PLANE.
ALL OF WHICH MOST SURELY HELPED IN MAKING
POINTS WITH LOIS LANE.

MORE ANXIETY HE SUFFERED AS HE PAID THE PRICE
OF FAME
TO A BUNCH OF SECOND-RATERS RIPPING OFF
HIS NOBLE NAME:
SUPERGIRL AND SUPER CHICKEN, SUPERMOUSE
AND SUPER TEEN--
EACH ONE CHEAPENING HIS IMAGE, EACH ONE
SCHLOCKING UP THE SCENE.





SO WE FOLLOWED HIS ADVENTURES AS HIS EARTHLY
DAYS WERE SPENT
IN THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE AS THE WIMPY ONE, CLARK KENT,
THOUGH IT SEEMED TO US HIS COLLEAGUES WERE A
BUNCH OF STUPID ASSES
NOT TO RECOGNIZE THE MAN OF STEEL BEHIND THOSE
SILLY GLASSES.



"LIFE'S A BITCH," OUR HERO MUTTERED, IN THE
THROES OF DEEP DEPRESSION
(which he spilled out to his therapist at
eighty bucks a session),
BUT THEN HAPPILY HE GOT A BREAK THAT
FILLED HIS HEART WITH CHEER;
IT WAS *"SUPERMAN--THE MOVIE"* AND WOULD
SALVAGE HIS CAREER.



WAS HE BACK IN ALL HIS GLORY? THERE SEEMED VERY LITTLE DOUBT
AS HE SOCKED IT TO LEX LUTHOR IN A STUNNING SHOW OF CLOUT,
BUT THE SEQUELS BOMBED SO BADLY THAT A COMEBACK WAS DENIED HIM;
FICKLE FANS NOW TURNED AGAINST HIM AND THE CRITICS CRUCIFIED HIM.

HOW IT PAINED HIM SEEING BATMAN TAKE HIS PLACE AS NUMBER ONE,
MAKING MEGABUCKS FROM MOVIES, SELLING T-SHIRTS BY THE TON;
HOW HE SUFFERED WHEN THE NINJA CRAZE ELECTRIFIED THE NATION.
GETTING ACED OUT BY A TURTLE WAS THE WORST HUMILIATION.





CAST ASIDE, HE HAD TO WONDER IF HIS LIFE HAD ANY WORTH,
AND HE WISHED HE'D LANDED ANYWHERE BUT HERE ON PLANET EARTH,
AND HE WALLOWED IN SELF-PITY AS HE CURSED HIS ROTTEN LUCK--
DID THE "S" HE WORE SO PROUDLY STAND FOR SUPERMAN OR SCHMUCK?



REST IN PEACE, ONCE MIGHTY SUPERMAN --
FOR YOU THERE'S NO TOMORROW;
YOU WERE SLAIN BY EVIL DOOMSDAY, BUT OUR HEARTS FEEL LITTLE SORROW;
WHAT A PITY WHEN THE CHIPS WERE DOWN,
YOU CHOSE NOT TO SURVIVE;
SOME MAY SAY YOU DIED COURAGEOUSLY--
WE KNOW YOU TOOK A DIVE.

THE MULTIPLEX-MEN DEPT.

ARTIST: AMANDA CONNER
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Hollywood has a long tradition of spending big bucks on live-action films featuring superheroes. And when you consider turkeys like *Batman and Robin*, *Steel*, *Judge Dredd* and *Spawn*, you kind of wonder why that tradition continues. Simple: the studio heads are nimrods, morons, peabrains and dolts who never learn from their mistakes! Which is why we're sure to see these

UPCOMING MOVIES
BASED ON COMIC BOOKS

BUTCH CASSIDY AND THE SUB MARINER
CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THOR KIND
S.H.I.E.L.D. of DREAMS
THE SILENCE OF SHAZAM
Scent of a CATWOMAN
Riddler on the Roof
CHROME ALONE
LUKE CAGE AUX FOLLES
HONEY I SHRUNK KID FLASH
A JUSTICE LEAGUE of THEIR OWN
THE NUTTY PROFESSOR X

ADVENTURE
HORROR
ACTION
A FEW GOOD HAWKMEN
DR DOOM WITH A VIEW
FRIED GREEN LANTERN
SCI-FI
FOUR WEDDINGS AND A FUNERAL
XXX STARRING YOUR GRANDMA
XXX
XX
X
KIDS MOVIES

CHICK FLICKS
COMEDY

FOXY BROWN
BOOK OF HATH II
TARGO
FREAK BOY

CONNER '98
WHEN HE SAID CHEESE DIP HE MEANT IT!
GROO LIES
EVERY WHICH WAY BUT LUTHOR
BARNEY GOES DALLAS

LITTLE WOMEN
T2
CHASING AMY
CLERKS
PINK FLAMINGOS
IRON BUNS
AMAZING ABS
GORGEOUS GUYS
BOOGIE BOOBS
TERRIFIC THIGHS
XXX



UPCOMING MOVIES

BASED ON COMIC BOOKS

TIRED OF THE NIGHTLY BUMPS AND BRUISES THAT COME FROM CRIMEFIGHTING, BATMAN AND ROBIN HANG UP THEIR CAPES AND REVEAL THEIR TRUE IDENTITIES TO THE PEOPLE OF GOTHAM! FOR THEIR YEARS OF HARD WORK AND DEDICATION, THE DYNAMIC DUO IS REWARDED WITH THE CITY'S HIGHEST HONOR – THEIR VERY OWN CABLE-ACCESS SHOW!

BRUCE WAYNE'S WORLD

Bruce Wayne's World! Bruce Wayne's World! Party time! Fightin' crime! Excellent! RRR-rrrowww-rrrowwww!

HUMAN TORCH SONG TRILOGY

HERODOM'S HUNKIEST HOTHEAD, JOHNNY STORM, BURNS OUT OF THE CLOSET IN THIS TOUCHING STORY OF ONE MAN'S STRUGGLE AGAINST A SOCIETY THAT ALREADY HAS LITTLE TOLERANCE FOR GAY MEN WHO CAN'T SPONTANEOUSLY COMBUST! AUDIENCES WILL CHEER AND JOIN ALONG IN SHOUTING JOHNNY'S SUDDENLY-MEANINGFUL CATCH-PHRASE, "FLAME ON!"

Damnit, Johnny! That's the **third Halston original** you've **burned through** this week!

Darn! When will they **finally come out** with a **figure-flattering asbestos muu-muu!?!**

COLD CREA

Okay! Like, welcome to **Bruce Wayne's World!** I'm your **host,** millionaire playboy **Bruce Wayne,** and this is my **ward, Dick Grayson!** Party on, Dick!

Party on, Bruce!

Okay! Our **first order** of business is the **Bruce Wayne's World Equipment Review!** And here with that is **Dick!**

Thanks, Bruce! My **topic** is **"The Batpole: Crimefighting Tool** or **Ride** of **Death?"** Built for **speed,** the **Batpole** is a **vital part** of any **hero's arsenal!** But whenever I wrap my **legs around it,** I start **feelin' kind of funny!**

I know what you **mean!** I get that **same feeling** when I see **Batgirl changing costumes!** She's such a **fox!** If she were on **PBS,** she'd **live** in **Mr. Rogers' BABE-orhood!**

NIGHTCRAWLER AND CYCLOPS, THE BIGGEST MUTANTS IN BASKETBALL SINCE DENNIS RODMAN, HIT THE COURT IN THIS FAST-PACED, BUDDY PICTURE! KNOWING THE PLAYGROUND PREJUDICE AGAINST SKINNY BLUE BALLHANDLERS, THESE "HOOPER HEROES" HUSTLE THE BEST STREET-BALL PLAYERS IN L.A., USING NOTHING MORE THAN THEIR STREET SMARTS, MAD SKILZ AND SUPER POWERS!

X-MEN CAN'T JUMP

I **challenge** you two to a **pickup game,** and I'll play with **any partner you choose!**

You got a **deal,** sucker! You have to **take** that **short, fuzzy blue guy** over there!

You've gotta be **kidding me!**

Hey, be **grateful** we didn't make you **play** with the **bald geezer** in the **wheelchair!**

DANCES WITH WOLVERINES

A POIGNANT EXAMINATION OF MAN VERSUS NATURE VERSUS MUTANT, THIS SPRAWLING 19TH-CENTURY EPIC DEPICTS THE EFFORTS OF LOGAN (AKA WOLVERINE) TO GAIN ACCEPTANCE BY A NATIVE AMERICAN TRIBE.

Wolverine, you have **shown yourself** to be a **true friend** of my people! With your **adamantium claws**, you have **tilled much land** for us to **grow food!** With your claws you have **dispatched** many of our **enemy** to the **Happy Hunting Ground!** With your claws, you have cut down trees so that we may **build shelter!**

This **friendship** must be **repaid!** Is there **anything** that you **wish me** to do for you? **Anything you ask!**

ANYthing? I can't help but **notice** your **nice, regular human fingernails**...and I've had this **INTENSE jock itch** since **1858!**

HULK FICTION

A KINETIC TALE OF HIT-MEN, BOXERS, PETTY THIEVES AND THE SENSUAL WIVES OF CRIME BOSSES, THIS MOVIE INTERWEAVES THREE SEPARATE STORIES SO THOROUGHLY, EVEN THE "SEE LAST ISSUE" EDITOR JUST HUNG HIMSELF!

IT'S GOT IT ALL: VIOLENCE, SEX, DRUGS, THAT OVER-PLAYED "BWANG-GUH-GANG-GANG-GANG" SONG!

AND TARANTINO'S TRADE-MARK SNAPPY DIALOGUE NEVER SOUNDED MORE MEMORABLE THAN WHEN IT COMES FROM THE GAPING MOUTH OF A MONOSYLLABIC BEHEMOTH!

Did you know they have **McDonald's** in **Amsterdam?** But the menu over there is a **little different!** Don't get me **wrong,** they've got **Big Macs,** but they **don't call them that!** Guess what they **call them?**

Close...they call them **"Le Big Mac"!** Heh! **Imagine that!** And you know **what else?** They don't have **Quarter Pounders** over there! You know **why not?**

GAAAAAARGH! NO ONE STOP HULK!

HULK SMASH! HULK CRUSH! HULK STRONGEST OF ALL!!!

Sheesh...This guy makes the **Gimp** look like a friggin' **speech instructor!**

JLA Confidential

A MULTI-LAYERED TALE OF GREED, LUST, MURDER AND KRYPTONITE – AND ONLY A DELICATE INVESTIGATION BY THE JUSTICE LEAGUE CAN UNCOVER THE SEAMY TRUTH! THREE OF THESE GUARDIANS TIPTOE THROUGH THE SHADOWS, TRYING TO PIECE TOGETHER THE CLUES BEFORE DRAWING TOO MUCH ATTENTION TO THEMSELVES.

LUCKILY, GROWN MEN WALKING AROUND IN FORM-FITTING RED AND GREEN TIGHTS, MASKS AND FEATHERS DON'T STICK OUT MUCH IN DOWNTOWN HOLLYWOOD!

You're not the **real Wonder Woman!** You're just a **cheap hooker! Frisk her, Flash!**

I already did — TWICE! Remember, I'm the **fastest man alive!**

TALES FROM THE KRYPTONITE DEPT.

LOTUS & CLUCK

The New Misadventures of Stuporman

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

There! That should do it! You old-timers are safe now!

Thank God! Stuporman has saved our lives!

He stopped that run-away dessert cart!

I could have been impaled on a wedge of apple crumb pie!

Or crushed to death by a prune Danish!

What's with Stuporman? He used to stop planes from crashing and keep dams from bursting!

That was the Stuporman of the movies! This is the Stuporman of network television!

You mean this one's hampered by a lower budget?

That's the least of this show's problems! The real problem is the concept! They went away from an action adventure to a no-action romantic sitcom!

The formula's not working! It's too stiff for the juvenile audience who want superhero excitement, too bland for the mature audience who want *Mad About You* reality, and too stupid for the sophisticated audience who want *Seinfeld* level comedy!

That's why they're switching channels faster than a speeding bullet from...

Holy cow! Did you see that explosion on Main Street? Golly gosh! It was unbelievable!

How much do I pay you a week, Jimmy?

Two-hundred and forty dollars! Why, Chief?

That comes to three dollars a cliché!

This unit's got to go back to the shop! It's the ninth computer burnout this month!

Look at the keyboard! How come that keeps happening to Cluck's monitor?

It's like he has x-ray vision! For a mild-mannered reporter, he's sure hard on the equipment around here!

What kind of place is this Megapolis, anyway?

It's unusual! It exists in the '90s, but has the values of the '50s! It's locked in a time warp!

No kidding? It sounds just like Staten Island!

Cluck, what happened to you? Where'd you disappear to before?

I had to grapple with a comet!

What was that?

Uh, I said an apple made me vomit!

Oh, you're such a wuss!

Gosharooty! This just came in, Chief!

What is it?

A death fax!

A death fax? Isn't it wonderful that our villains can participate in the electronic superhighway?

THE CLUCK STOPS HERE!

It's a **warning** for **Stuporman!** It says, "Dear **Man of Shpiel:** There's something in the universe **mightier** than **you!** You will be **destroyed** before the **closing credits!**"

This must be a **prank!** No one is **stronger** than **Stuporman!**

Gee, Lotus, I'm not so **sure** about that! I've **pumped** some **iron!**

The only **iron you've pumped** is while **pressing** your **designer pants** each morning!

Their **banter** doesn't quite have the **chemistry** of **Spencer Tracy** and **Katharine Hepburn!**

Are you **kidding?** They don't have the **chemistry** of **Dan Rather** and **Connie Chung!**

THEY'RE REAL AND THEY'RE SPECTACULAR

NEWT

HI, DAVID

I am **Lox Lothar!** I am the one who **sent** that "**death fax**" to the *Planet!* I have a **plan** to **destroy Stuporman!**

How?

I have **planted kraptonite** in Lotus Lane's **bra!** When Stuporman **makes** his **move** he will be **dead!**

Sorry, this is an **8 o'clock** show! Stuporman **doesn't make moves!**

Hmmm, I guess I'll have to **switch** to plan B!

That's my **plan!** That's **who** I will **bring in** to **destroy** Stuporman!

Lox... you are **mad!** You are **insane!**

Enough **compli-ments!** We have **work** to do!

PROTEST OF RENE MAGRITTE

You **saved** my **life again, Stuporman!**

Yes, Lotus! Though **what** you were doing **hanging** from the **nose** of the **Statue of Liberty** is beyond **me!**

How can I ever **thank you?**

A tie would be **nice!**

PROPERTY OF ANNIE GAINES

How come you've never **hit on** me?

If we get **romantically** involved there **could** be problems!

Are you **afraid** you may **break** my **heart?**

More **likely** — your **ribs!** When I **lose control** I could be **dangerous!**

consideration...*So What's the Problem?*

Box office fiascos like *The Coneheads*, Wayne's World 2, and *It's Pat* have endangered other *Saturday Night Live* movie projects now under

Where were you? We were supposed to be covering the Stuporman "death threat" story!

HOLD THE CHICKEN

Stupor-man's fine! He took me for a spin!

What does Stuporman have that I don't have?

He's 6'2"!

I'm 6'2"!

He has black, wavy hair!

I have black, wavy hair!

He has beautiful, straight teeth!

I have beautiful, straight teeth!

He doesn't wear glasses!

You're right, Lotus! We're like night and day!

SHORT ORDER COOK

I've noticed something about you, Cluck!

During the day, you're a mild-mannered reporter!

At night — you're even duller!

You have?

Yes...?

Hmmm! With my x-ray vision I can see Lotus is developing an ulcer! I think I'll let it fester a few weeks!

We're so glad you're back home, son!

Because you miss me and love me?

No! This jar is stuck! Can you open it for me?

HOME ON THE RANGE

SUPER (DIRTY) LAUNDRY

And our micro-wave broke down!

Okay, Dad! I'll heat your chicken pot pie!

My folks have decent, small town values but, boy, are they cheap!

Son, I hope you're careful as a superhero and not setting fire to yourself!

What the heck is he talking about?

Your dad hasn't aged well! He forgets which superhero you are! He thinks you're the Human Torch!

This visit to Smallville's depressing me no end! I'm going back to Megapolis! I have corruption and vice to deal with!

Are you ready to meet your match, Stuporman?

Hit me with your best shot, Lox Lothar!

Meet the man who will destroy you! He works for me now!

And who is this dastardly fiend you've joined forces with?

I'm Newtron Gingrich! Now that the Republicans control Congress, I maintain that your actions are in direct opposition to our agenda!

U.S ARMEY

But I'm on the side of law and order! I help the needy and desperate!

Helping the needy and desperate sounds like welfare to me, and deadbeat mothers and kids have no place in my budget! That's money that can be better used on defense spending!

U.S. ARMEY

And look at that costume! Colorful tights and a cape? You have "alternate lifestyle" written all over you! Do you superheroes have a "don't ask, don't tell" policy?

Lotus, help me! This guy is verbal kraptonite!

That's another thing! You spend most of your time hanging out with reporters from the liberal press! Their subversive, McGovernite reporting has sent this country down the toilet! Like when they told how I visited my first wife right after she had cancer surgery to tell her I wanted a divorce!

Even so, you're just a man! I'm faster than a speeding bullet, more powerful than a locomotive and I'm able to leap tall buildings in a single bound!

Big deal! I squash Democratic bills in congress faster than a speeding ICBM missile! Campaign contributions from the likes of Lox Lothar make me more powerful than the President, and I'm able to make leaps of logic in a single bound!

Hoo boy! If that's the way America's going to be, you win! I'm heading back to Krapton!

Good riddance! You're one less illegal alien we have to worry about!

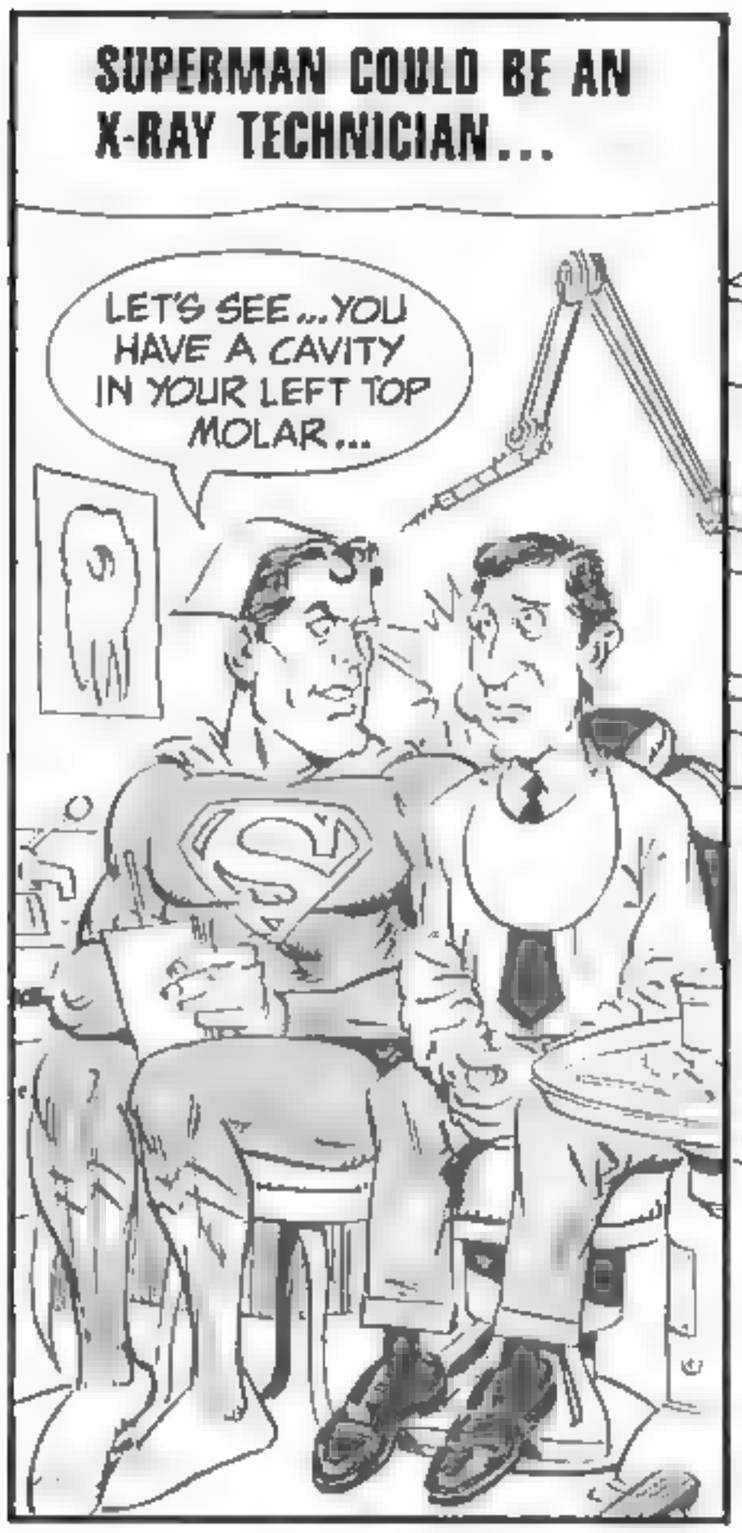
Have a nice flight, Biceps Boy!

Wait, Stuporman! TAKE US WITH YOU!

EXIT

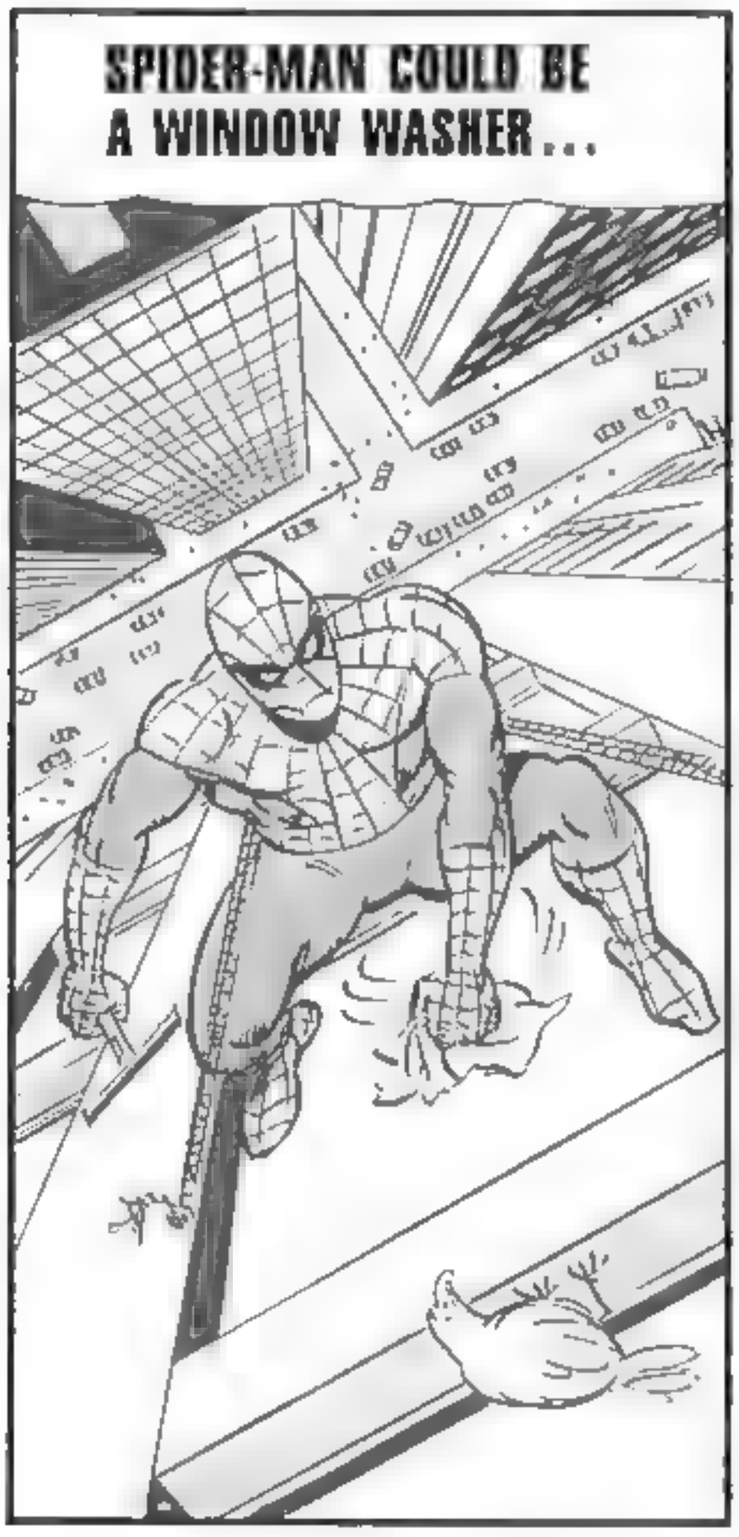
KRAPTONE ON 5 GH A DAY

IF SUPER-HEROES NEEDED EXTRA MONEY





ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: BOB SUPINA

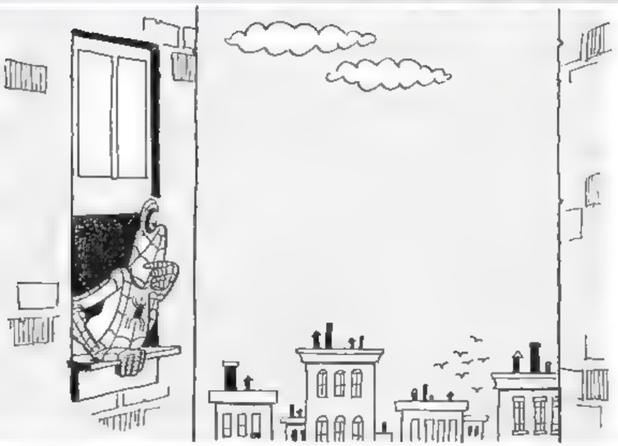


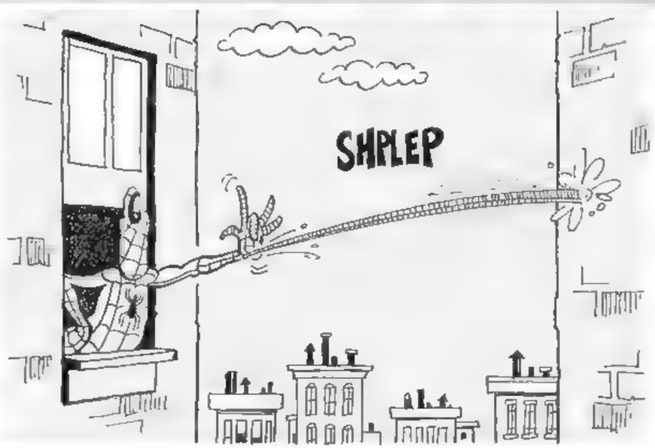


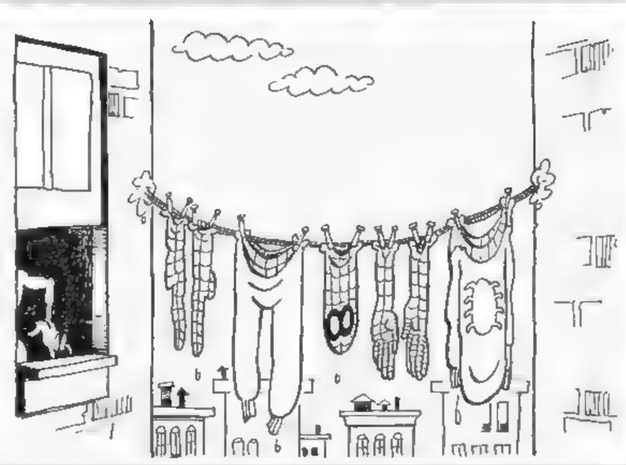


DON MARTIN DEPT.

DON MARTIN LOOKS AT SPIDER-MAN









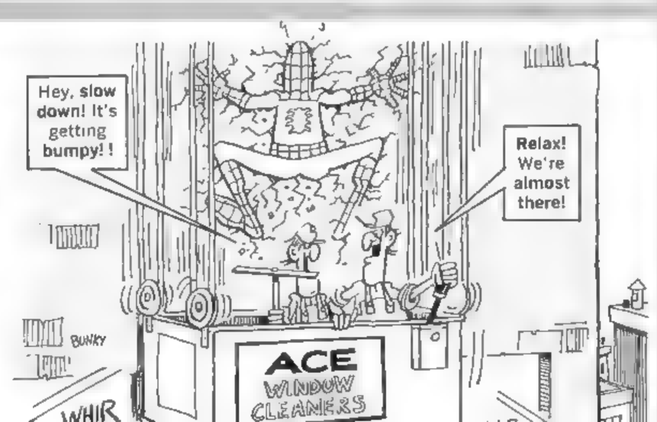








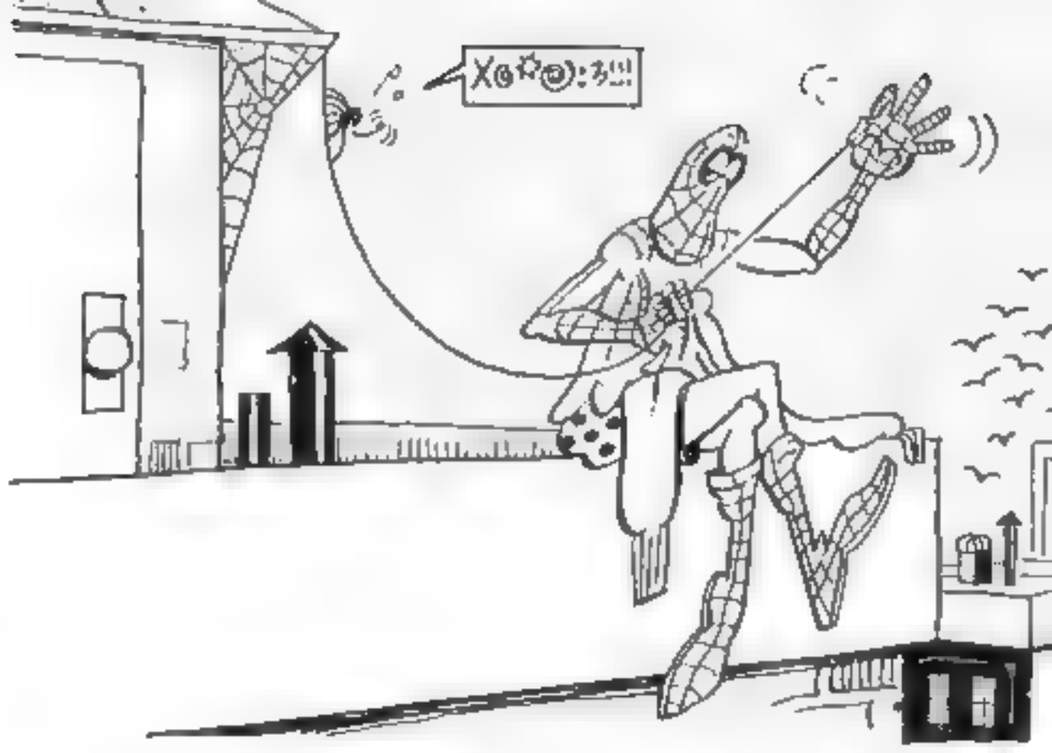







RIP


@★★X%!!

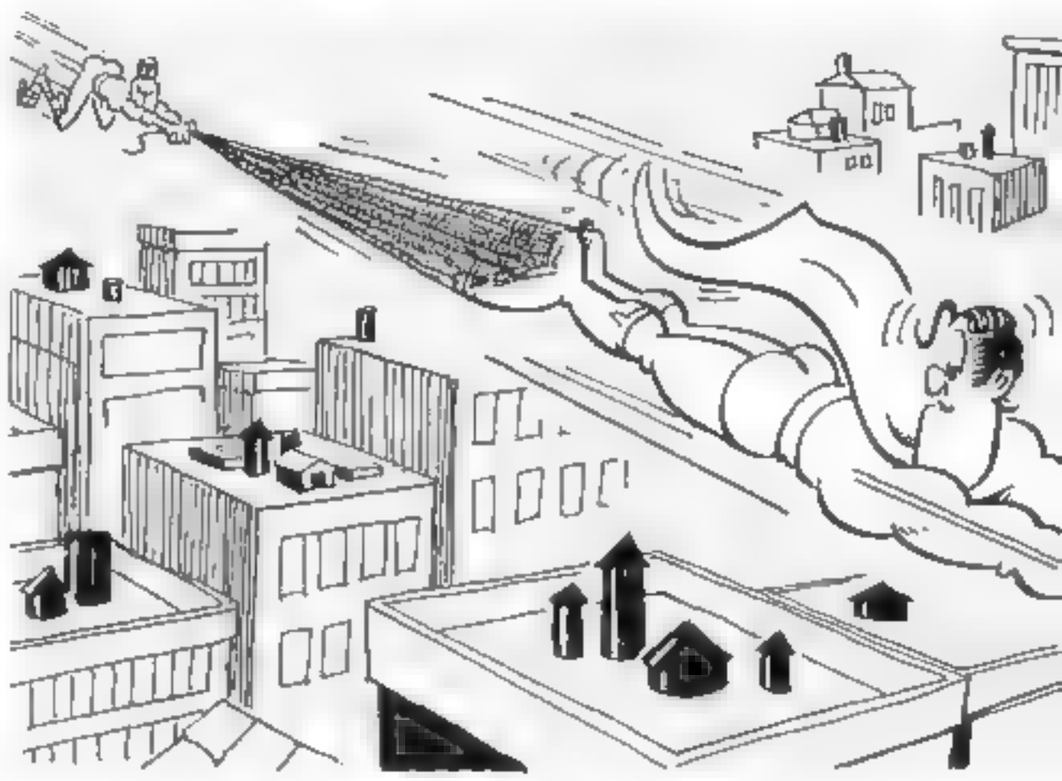

X@☆@:%!!


FIRST NATIONAL
SPITZ SPOPPLE SPATZ


DING
DING
DING
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WEB FLUID
THIS SALE
3765


THWOP


FWEEEEE



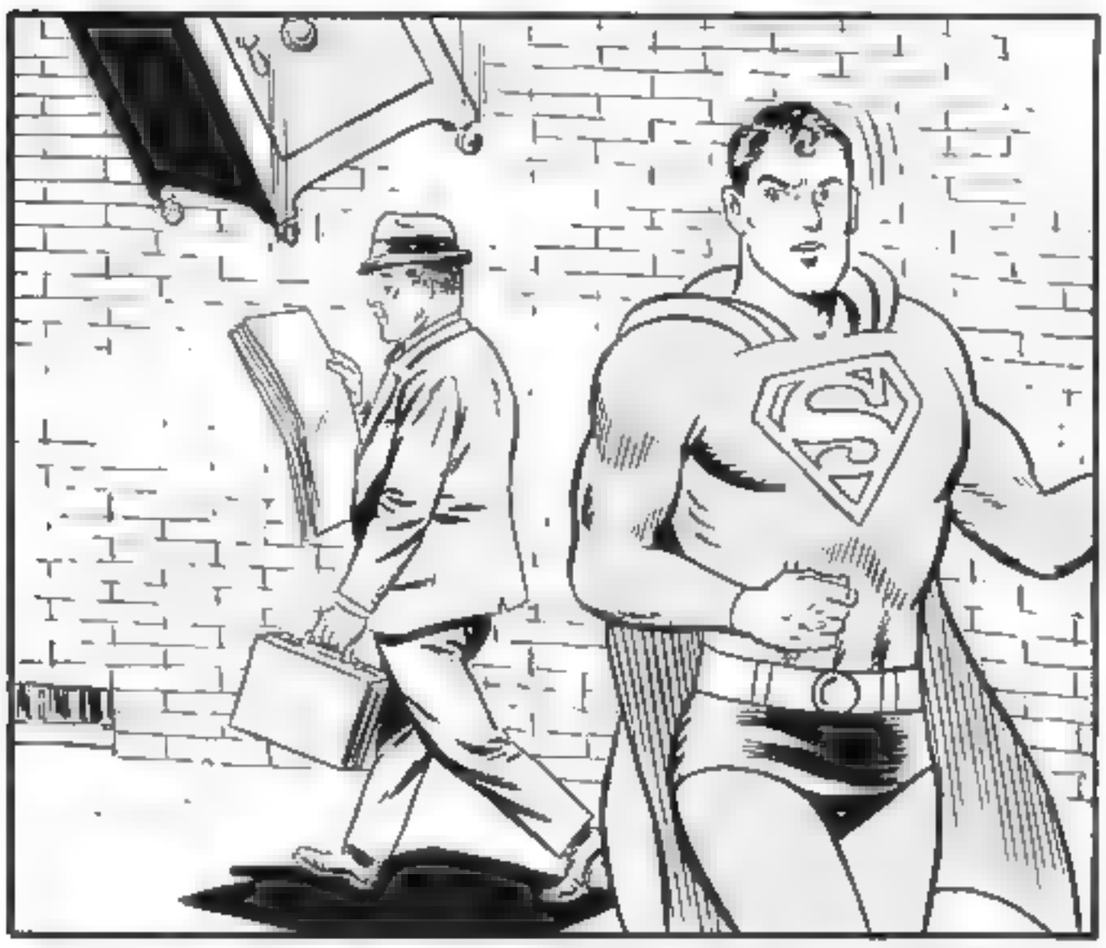
WAITER! ! There's a FLY in my soup! !

THHLORP

CHOMP
CHOMP
D.MARTIN...

KENT SATISFIES BEST? DEPT.

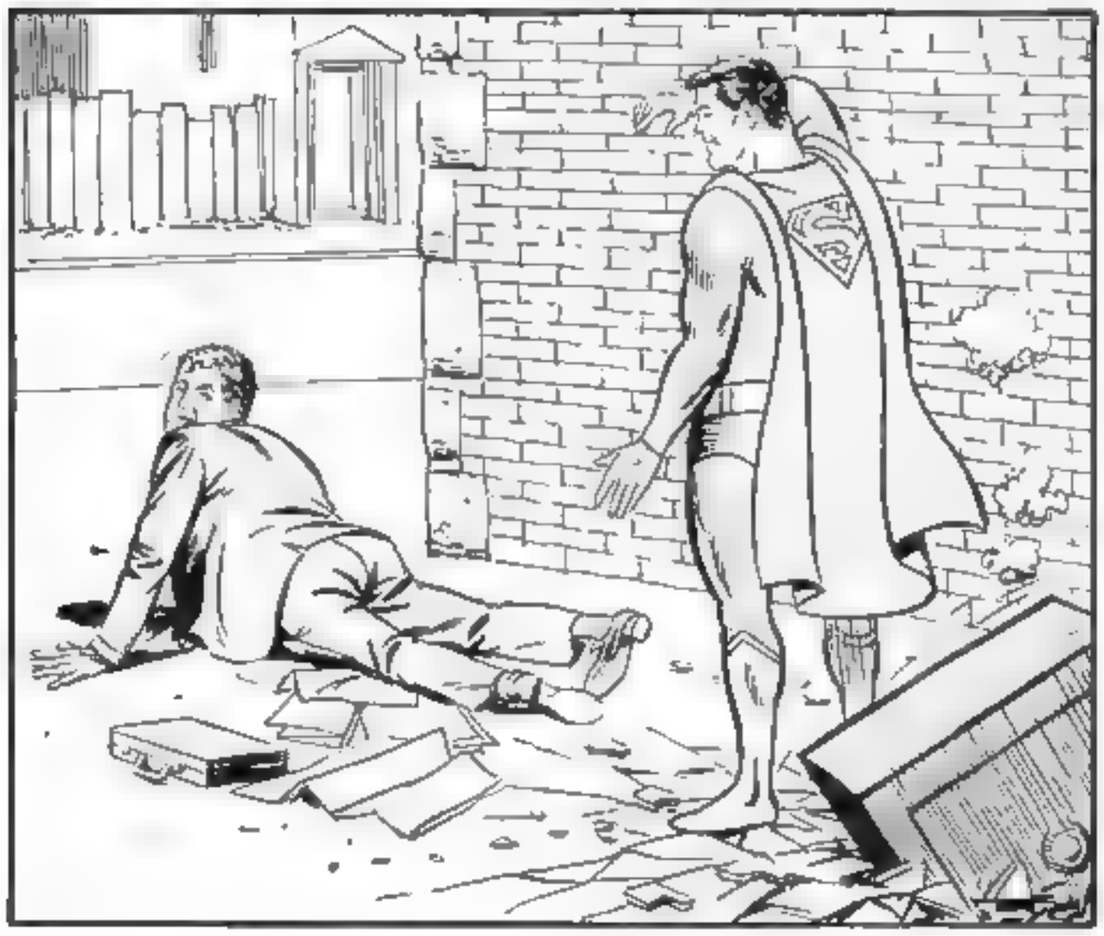
A "COMICS" SCENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE





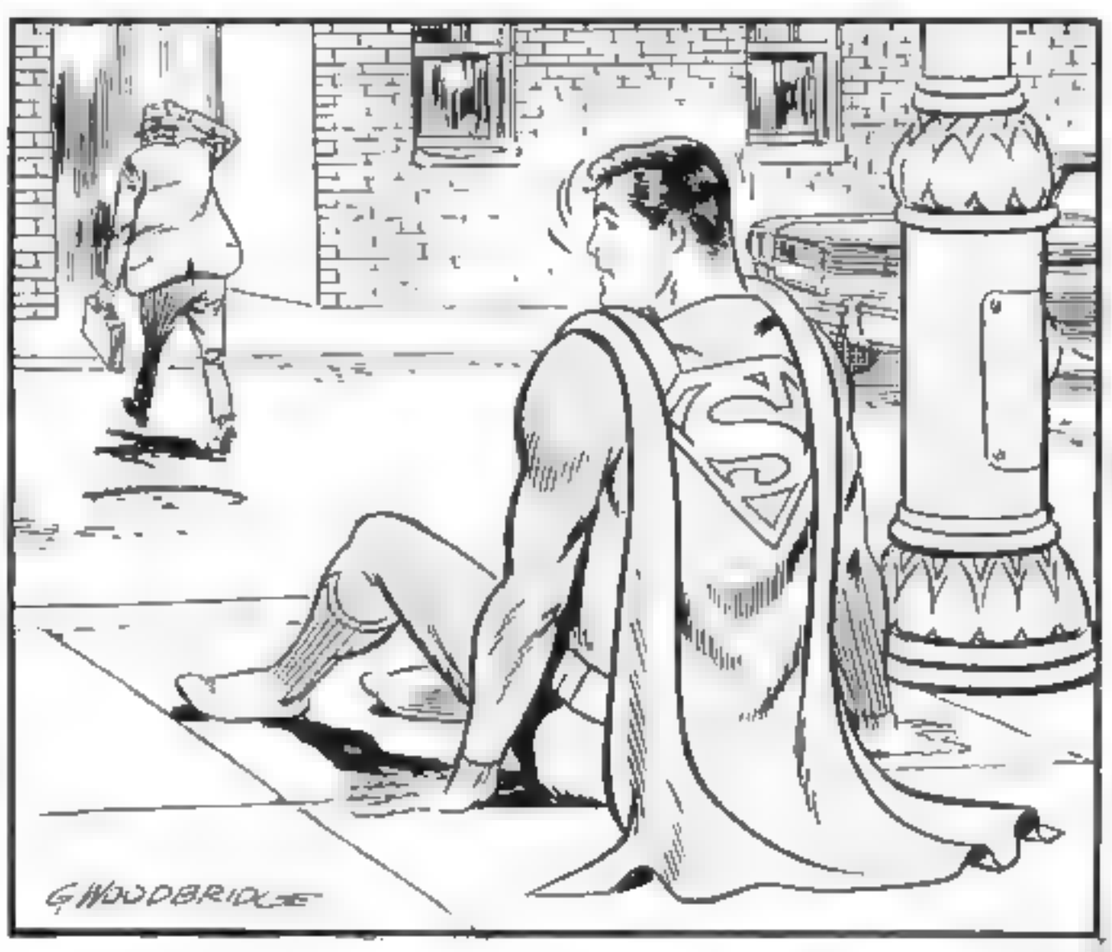
ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: DON EDWING









$-MEN

The comic books! The poseable action figures! The trading cards! The graphic novels! The TV special! The shirts! The soundtrack! The videogame! And.... um.... oh yeah, there's a movie somewhere amid all the merchandising! With all those greedy tie-ins, is it any wonder these geeky freaks are called the...

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

My name is **Professor $**, and I **created** the **$-Men!** I recruited **five bizarre freaks** and **drilled** them like **soldiers** until they could perform **together** as a **single unit!** I **got** the **idea** from the **guy** who started **The Backstreet Boys and 'N SYNC!**

I'm the **$-Man** called **Cyclod!** I first **knew** I was **different** when I was a **child!** I tried to **read** a **bedtime story**, and I **burned** my **house down!** You might **think** it's **cool** to have **nuclear-powered eyeballs**, but there's a **downside!** My **weekly Visine bills** are **through the roof!**

They call me **Deform!** I have **supreme power** over the **weather!** I know I'm an **awful actress**, but it could be **worse!** It could have been **Al Roker inside** this **suit!** Although I'll admit that **Willard Scott** has a **much** more **natural** looking **wig** than **mine!** When I **auditioned** for this **role**, I had to **act** like I was **creating** a **killer hurricane! Afterwards**, the **casting director paid** me a **huge** compliment! He said, "**Wow, you really blew!**"

Vasoline's my monicker, bub! **Life** is a **highway**, and I've got **road rage!** My **foot**, your **ass**. .let's **do lunch!** As you can see, I have a **crucial role** in **$-Men!** I'm the **only one** who can deliver **dumb catch phrases!**

I'm **Rogaine**, a **super-hero** with the **ability** to **suck** the **life** out of **anything!** You know, **just** like **George Clooney** and **Joel Schumacher** did to the ***Batman* franchise!**

I'm **Jean Greypoupon**, and I'm so **dull** that I don't **even** get to **have** a **super nickname!** I possess the **ability** to **read** other people's **minds!** I can foretell **exactly** what a person **will** do **next!** That's **not** so **amazing**, though...with the **lousy predictable script** they **gave** us, **anybody** watching **this movie** can do the **same thing!**

Magnesia here! My **parents** get **killed** by the **Nazis** at the **beginning** of the **movie!** You might **wonder** how the director, **Bryan Singer**, got away with **trivializing** the **Holocaust** in a **superhero action flick!** Well, at **least** it's more **sensitive** than his **next film: *The Nutty Fuhrer!*** Because of my incredible **magnetic power**, I can **fly**, **tear apart walls** and **lift police cars! Best** of all, I can **stick paper clips** on the **side of my head!**

I'm **Slobbergoof!** All I do is **growl** and **attack innocent** people! I'm thinking of **getting** my own **radio talk show!** And I already have **more lines** of **dialogue** in this **one** dialogue **balloon** than I **get** in the **entire $-Men movie!** Bye!

My name's **Load!** I use my weird **25-foot tongue** for **super-sucking!** But I'm **used** to **things** that **super-suck!** I **was Darth Maul** in ***The Phantom Menace!***

I'm **Physique!** I had to **stay still** for **ten hours** a day while a **special** makeup **technician** applied **blue paint** to every **curve** and **nook** of my **naked body!** The technician **even** had a special **job title: "Luckiest Son of a Bitch** in **Show Business!"** Some people are **scared** of **mutants**, but **not me!** I'm **married** to **John Stamos!**

I'm **Senator Jefferson Smelly!** I play a **cynical Washington hack** who **beats up** on the **weak** members of **society** to score **cheap points** with the **voters**, before **switching** to **protect** my own **self-interest!** See? **Comic book movies don't** have to be **unrealistic!**

Wow! I never saw anything like what just happened in there!

I'm assuming you missed seeing *Terminator 2* then!

You fought 12 men in under an hour! How did you learn to take 58 minutes of brutal punishment with just two minutes for healing?

Watching Jerry Springer!

We're 200 miles from the nearest house, and in the middle of a blizzard! Who are they? And what could they want?

Good day, sir! Have you ever considered switching your long distance service to Sprint?

Hoo boy! You long distance phone service people don't joke around!

That was a cover story! Welcome to Professor $'s School for Mutants!

I wake up strapped to a table, inside a private school, looking up at a chick in neck-to-toe leather! Where did they get the idea for this? A letter to *Penthouse*?

The patient has adam-antium claws that spring from his knuckles!

Adam-antium? What the hell is that?

It's the second most indestructible substance on Earth, next to that plastic stuff they wrap CDs in!

Just look at that exoskeleton! Every bit of skin was stretched back and a connective series of wires was attached to the underlying musculature! How could a person survive a procedure like that?

Hey, if Demi Moore did, anyone can!

There are evil men out there who would like to see mutants quarantined! Locked up in isolated areas where they can be observed and monitored!

You mean, kinda like your school does?

Uhhhh, yes... but we also have Knock-Hockey!

MAX KORN ON TENNIS

Here at the Academy, we have a state-of-the-art medical center, a private superjet and hangar, and an underground series of titanium-tubed hallways! It's the only way mutants can have a refuge from the enemies in our government!

Shrewd, baldy! Instead of wasting 200 gajillion dollars on all that crap, why don't you spend half as much money making campaign contributions to Congress? It's much cheaper to buy off politicians so they'll vote the way you tell them, compared with building your own super-brainwave room!

You're very lucky! It just so happens that we have a vacancy for a "dangerously unpredictable psycho slasher"!

Well gee, thanks, but no thanks!

What about your past? Those experiments in your youth? All the drug-induced flashbacks? I can help you discover what happened 25 years ago!

Have you ever helped anybody else with a problem like mine?

Of course I have! George W. Bush!

I ooze liquid in 5 seconds! Pretty impressive, huh?

Not really! When you wiggled on screen, half of the dateless losers in the audience had something similar happen! Many of them in LESS than 5 seconds!

Yow! That is the second biggest bug zapper I've ever seen!

Yes, but it still needs... more power! Slobber-goof. . Load...you know what... to do...

Clap on! Clap off! Clap on, clap off!

They turned me into a mutant! Then, I survived a 1,000 foot drop onto jagged rocks! Then, I swam across the ocean! Then, I magically knew the right way to walk all the way from the beach to your school in suburban New York without anyone noticing!

The sad thing is that the Senator's explanation of how he got here still makes more sense than how Al Gore got to his Social Security plan!

LAUNDRY

Senator Smelly, your body was inundated by a concentrated magnetic field until the cell structure mutated, causing you to become a gelatinized mass!

What does that mean exactly in layman's terms? Is it horrible?

No need to panic! It's just like having a chest x-ray 24 hours a day for a month!

YECH!

I am afraid I have a little bed wetting problem...

A *little* problem? Ugh! That's the biggest splattering mess in politics since Monica Lewinsky met the President!

Nobody likes you! Why don't you get out of here?

Sob! I'm even an outcast among DNA-twisted mutants! I feel like Jeff Gordon on the NASCAR circuit!

ROGAINE

I've posed as a student to chase Rogaine away, transformed into Professor $ and sabotaged his brainwave machine! Now, I'll make my escape through the gaping hole!

What gaping hole?

The one in the plot! I mean, come on! Professor $ can use his psychic power to find mutants halfway across the country, but he doesn't notice me running all over his house?

Rogaine is missing! I will use my mind to look for her! Let's check the changing room of Macy's swimsuit department... no, that's not her! Maybe she's gone to the sauna at the gym? Nope...Wait! She went to the shower of a woman's prison!

Professor, Rogaine just phoned! She's at the train station!

Interesting! I'd better keep searching, just to be on the safe side! Might she be in Anna Kournikova's bathroom? Let's find out!

Rogaine, come with me! I need to strap you into my giant ray gun, which will blast enough mutant energy through your nervous system to leave you burned and dead!

It is so great to feel wanted!

How come none of the other passengers are running away from this colossal train wreck?

You get used to this kind of thing on Amtrak!

I have a lot of emotional baggage! The first boy I ever kissed ended up in a coma for three weeks!

Boo hoo! I once dated a girl and slipped my tongue in her ear, and accidentally ate her brain!

Re-mem-ber what we've studied, $-Men!

"Copying someone's identity" schtick from *Face/Off*...Check!

"Frozen midair battle" from *The Matrix*... Check!

All of my Darth Maul Jedi moves from *The Phantom Menace*...Check!

Ludicrous super-weapon from the end of every James Bond movie ever...Check!

It's a good thing they didn't film this movie 20 years ago, or we'd be stuck ripping off the fight scenes from *Porkys* and *Cannonball Run*!

I'M GETTING A MIGRAINE...

IBM

I hate this so much!

Don't worry! I have faith that you'll get me out of this trap!

No, what I really hate is that the Statue of Liberty has more expressive acting ability than I do!

Too bad you never mutated the power to deliver a credible line of dialogue!

Just like I **thought**, it's all **about me!** Didn't your **mama** ever **tell you not** to make a **face**, or it might **stick that way?**

I can **take on** the **appearance** of **anyone!** It's **100% undetectable!** I can blend in **totally!** I'm the **Queen of Camouflage!**

If you're so into "**secretly blending in,**" why do you walk around **half the time** as a **bright blue-scaled woman?** Why not look like **Sharon Stone?**

What can **I say?** My **mind** is part **super-spy,** part **Smurf!**

"Do you **know what happens** to a **toad** when it's **struck by lightning?**"

No, but I **do** know that "**Have you ever danced with the devil in the pale moonlight?**" from ***Batman I*** is **no longer** the **stupidest question** ever asked in a comic book-based **movie!**

We've **blasted** all the **bad guys** to **Kingdom Come!**

Rogaine.... come on.... **don't die on me,** kid!

Die? Are you **nuts?** They're **already** storyboarding the next **TWO sequels** to this **ridiculous mess!** And if **$-Men** pulls in **$200 mil** as expected, there isn't a **character** in this **movie** that **WON'T** be **pulled out** of their **grave!**

Magnesia, you're **powerless** in this **all-plastic jail!** There isn't a **single piece** of **metal** for you to **control! Checkmate!**

Good grief, a **chess game?** Former **friends** who are now **enemies?** The **villain** plotting inside his **super-cell?** Unsubtle **hints** suggesting a **rematch?** Could this **last scene BE** any more **clichéd?**

Yes, it **could!**

HA HA HA HA! **The END??**

Wolverine, why can't you **stay** with **us** at **the** Academy?

I'm going **nuts here!** Every day I get **stopped** by the **school's metal detector!**

Well, **Professor,** we **did it!** We **proved** that we are the **#1 group** of **mutants** in the **world!**

Not quite, **Cyclod!** There's still **another group** out there and they are **far more numerous** and **powerful** than even the **$-Men!**

Fanboys! They somehow reproduce like **cockroaches,** even **without a woman!** And they're **all coming** to see this **stupid movie – 5, 10, 20** times **apiece!**

God! Talk about **horrifying mutants!**

TALES FROM THE CLARK SIDE DEPT.

First there was *Superman* the comic book, then *Superman* the TV series, then *Superman* the movie, then *Superman* the movie sequel, then *Superman* the second movie sequel and then (GAK!) *Superman* the third movie sequel! Then we got another *Superman* TV series (*Lois & Clark*) and somewhere scattered in there were a bunch of poorly animated cartoons (check your local listings)! You'd figure after a half century they'd be done milking this tired, old franchise, but nooooo — now we have to sit through still another *Superman* TV show we call...

SMELLVILLE

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

As our school's top reporter, I'm making a video about some of the students who live in our little town of Smellville! As you know, Smellville used to be called "The Corn Capital of the World," but since that shower of debris from the sky twelve years ago, it's now known as "The Meteor Capital of the World"! But the truth is that when you see all the hokey things that go on in this town, it's *still* the Corn Capital of the World! Now I'll interview some of the students and I'll pretend to be interested, just like a real TV reporter! State your names, please...

Cluck Camp! One day in the future you'll know me as Superman, but at age 15, I have no cape, no big letter S, and I can't even fly! I guess you could call me Superman-Lite! But I do have some special powers! I can see into the bedroom of Lotta Lung, the cheerleader who lives across the street! It's not so much the special power of my eyes, but more the power of my telescope! I know every teenager suffers from being horny! But because of my special powers, I suffer from being Super horny!

What are you going to do after you graduate?

I'm going to be Lois Lane, star reporter!

You too?

HAZZARD COUNTY FEED CO.

Honey, the weatherman said showers again, but in this town, I'm not sure if it means we need an umbrella or a hardhat, so I brought both! I'm hoping it's another meteor shower! Remember how twelve years ago a meteor shower blessed us with that adorable three-year-old boy who fell from the sky? Well, I'm praying another meteor shower helps us to have a bigger family, or at least maybe a puppy!

Sweetheart, I think you're becoming a little ditsy from all the weird stuff that happens in this town! But you're right, we were lucky to have that miracle boy fall from the sky! And he is a miracle boy! Just think, Warner Bros. has found yet another way to squeeze money out of an ancient franchise! I mean there was *Adventures of Superman*, *Lois & Clark: The New Adventures of Superman*, *Superboy*, and now this! If that isn't a miracle, what is?

MORT DRUCKER

I'm Lotta Lung, an orphan, just like Cluck! But the similarity stops there! Cluck tends to be shy and a loner, while I'm warm, outgoing and very popular! Actually, the only thing Cluck and I have in common is our big, wide, toothy smiles! As a matter of fact, we both go to a cosmetic dentist who *dulls* our teeth so we stop blinding people!

Whipme, here! As everyone in Smellville knows, I'm a star football jock! Naturally, I'm Lotta Lung's heartthrob! Cluck has a crush on Lotta, but if that nerd thinks he has a chance with her, he's nuts! He's got nothing going for him, thoughtful, caring and decent person that he is! While I on the other hand can drink more beer and hurl chunks further than anyone in the senior class! So who do YOU think the classiest babe in town is gonna be attracted to?

I'm Pete Moss and I too felt a change when that meteor shower hit Smallville! I used to be white!

WELCOME TO SMELLVILLE POPULATION WEIRD

BEER

METROPOLIS

Gotham City

DC

LUTHER FERTILIZER

#1 IN THE #2 BUSINESS

Yes, my good man, I'm Lacks Lager, son of millionaire Lying Lager! But I'm not proud of that fact, because my father doesn't love me! Sure, he sent me to the best schools! But if he *really* loved me, he would have sent me to Hair Club For Men instead! But I don't hold a grudge! As much as I hate my dad, I'm still personally delivering this load of smelly fertilizer to his house!

Whatever! Just tell me, where should I dump it?

Put half in my dad's swimming pool, and the rest in his convertible!

Damn! We brought franks, burgers and marshmallows, but we forgot the matches and charcoal!

It doesn't matter! Smellville's football coach is here!

He has matches and charcoal?

You must be new here! When you needle the coach about losing a game, he gets so angry, he bursts into flames! See?

The school was going to get rid of him, but then they realized that by keeping him furious from nine to three five days a week, he'd heat the building! They're saving a ton of money on fuel! And he's great for picnics, too!

Are you having fun?

Fun? It's Tuesday night! You must be nuts!

What's wrong with having fun on a Tuesday night?

This is Smellville! Every Tuesday night between nine and ten pm, something very weird happens to someone in this town! Tonight might be your turn to go berserk! Tell you what, if you're still normal at 10, come back and we'll chat!

SMELLVILLE ANNUAL

Let's go off into the woods and make out!

I'd rather go someplace more comfortable! Why go into the woods?

Because when teenagers make out in the woods, it's sure-fire bait for monsters and weirdos to show up, and I'd like a little excitement!

You're awful close to a man who's completely engulfed in flames and you're still looking for a little excitement? Oh, okay, I'll go with you!

I'm surprised you came to the picnic, father!

I wanted to congratulate you on all the bags of fertilizer you're selling to Smellville High! Strange, I don't recall that they even have a garden!

They don't! They use the stuff in the school cafeteria! I'll give you a little gourmet tip! At school, or here at the picnic, don't eat the burgers or the chili!

I'm proud of you, son! This is first time I see some of me in you without having to catch my reflection in your bald head!

C'mon, Lotta, how about a little kiss?

Whipme, is that all you think about, making out?

Hell, no! I also think about playing football, getting drunk and being a bully!

Okay, I apologize! You're not as shallow as I thought!

Come on, give me a little smacker, right on the lips!

Stop being so pushy!

You heard her! Stop being so pushy!

Did... did... that bush just talk to me?

No, I think the bush was talking to the kid who turned into a bug two weeks ago! It was the tree that was talking to you! Let's get out of here! It's bad enough when the people in this town turn weird, but now the vegetation is starting to spout ridiculous dialogue!

First I have to fight off Whipme, and now a tree! I've got to stop flashing my sexy smile every ten seconds! It's getting me in too much trouble! No matter where I go, someone or something is wrapping their limbs around me!

Come on, don't fight me! My bark is worse than my bite!

Whipme, please do something to help me here!

I will! I'm gonna go home, get a saw and cut you free! My cordless saw! But the battery needs a complete charge, so I'll be back in 24 hours! Good luck!

If you're looking for Lotta, she went off into the woods with Whipme!

The woods! Some creepy, crawling, unspeakable things hang out there!

Don't worry, she's with Whipme!

HE'S the creepy, crawly, unspeakable thing I'm talking about!

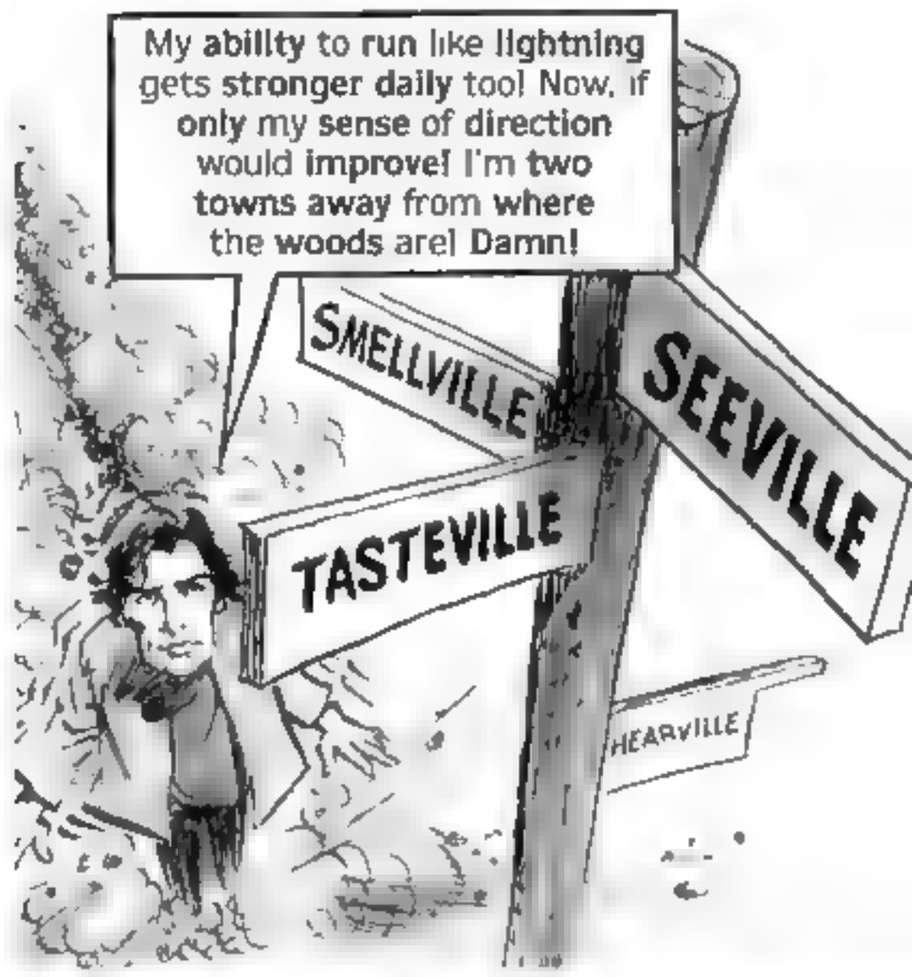
Help, help! Someone please help me!

No one else seems to hear anything, but I swear that's Lotta calling for help! My super duper hearing is getting better daily!

Next stop on this train, Grand Central Station!

My super duper hearing is definitely getting better! We're more than 2,000 miles from Grand Central Station, and I can hear that conductor perfectly too!

My ability to run like lightning gets stronger daily too! Now, if only my sense of direction would improve! I'm two towns away from where the woods are! Damn!



Go back to the second light, make a right, and when you see the piece of land with nothing but trees, that's the woods!



Cluck, you've come to help me! Thank goodness!

Oh, my knees, I'm weak, I .. I can't stand... I'm shaking... I'm collapsing!

It must be this necklace with the Kraptonite!

No, it's that tight sweater! Man, what a rack! I get weak when I get close to them!

I'm proud of you, Cluck! You saved Lotta from a berserk tree, and reduced it to 80 bags of sawdust in less than a minute!

I do have incredible power and speed! Something I picked up from you, dad?

Not really, son! The only thing your father's fast at is making love! He can do it in 15 seconds flat! You have special gifts, because you came from another planet!

Another planet? Then you made up that story about the stork?

You're old enough to know the truth! As a matter of fact, you're old enough to be barely convincing playing a high school teenager, since you're really in your twenties!

You see, Cluck, you landed here on Earth in a strange craft, during a disastrous meteor shower!

Wow! Is this the strange craft?

No, son, that was from *another* disaster in my life that took place many years ago!

THE DUKES of HAZARD

Remember that you have to be careful with your special powers, Cluck! You don't want to hurt anyone with them!

Hurt anyone? I just rescued this boy who almost drowned in the lake!

Yes, but you're so strong you broke 14 of his ribs, and when you blew air in his mouth, you exploded his lungs!

Have you seen this "Wall Of The Weird" I heard about? Newspaper clippings of every strange thing that's happened in this town since the meteor shower!

I'm on that wall! I was driving over 80 miles-an-hour in my sports car! I crashed through a cement guardrail, landed underwater, and yet, I had just a few scratches! How do you explain that?

When you come from a wealthy family, you're just different from other people!

You know, dad, I was the one in the ghastly accident, but you're the one who suffered the severe brain damage!

Are you one of those people in this town that has some kind of special weird talent?

Wow! And was that a result of the meteor shower?

Yes! Tuesdays between nine and ten pm, I can turn garbage into gold!

No, that was a result of me selling the WB this pile of garbage! I'm the producer, and I'm making a fortune!

WB

What's poor Cluck doing up there? And why does he have that big letter "S" drawn on his bare chest?

After every picnic the seniors at Smellville High pull a mean stunt on some poor new kid!

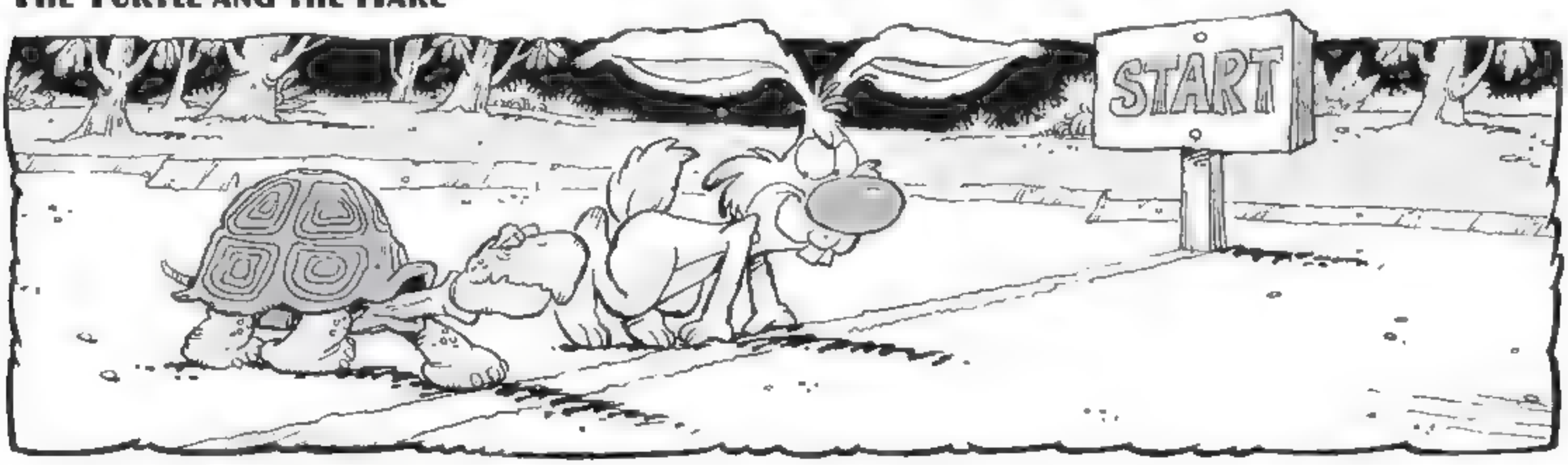
The big red "S" is nice, but I think it would look a lot better on a nice, tight, blue spandex body suit! That would be so hot!

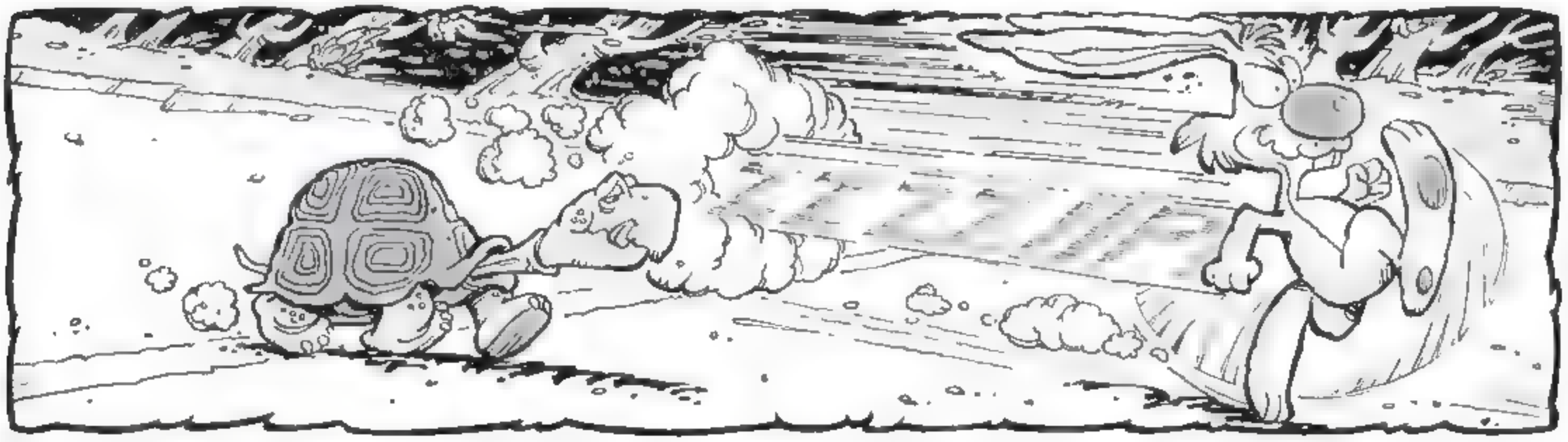
I wouldn't rush things! I haven't learned how to fly yet! And trust me, if you're gonna walk around the high school locker room in a tight blue spandex body suit and flowing red cape, you'd damn well better know how to fly!

TURTLE WHACKS DEPT.

A MODERN DAY FAIRY TALE

The Turtle and the Hare







ARTIST: BOB JONES WRITER: DUCK EDWING

THE DORK KNIGHT DEPT.

The new Batsman cartoon series on TV is said to be based on the dark, moody Batsman movies. (Personally, we think it's based on DC Comics' insatiable desire to milk even more money from the Dynamic Duo!) But since we desire to fill five pages regardless of the worthiness of the subject, here's our version of...

BATSMAN

THE ANEMIC SERIES

MAD

There it is, Commissioner Gorey, the new Batsmobile! Crime villains don't stand a chance in Gothic City now! It has a Batslazer Scanner, a BatsRotor Scope Modulator, Halogen BatsHeadlights, and best of all, a Gyroscopic BatsMug to keep my BatsCoffee from spilling all over my BatsLegs when I'm driving!

This BatsBaby can travel in excess of 200 BatsMiles an hour, and it has a Teflon BatsGrille for ease in scraping off bodies of pedestrians I've creamed in pursuit of the criminals that infest our fair city!

When you add all that to the Luminescent BatsComputer and the Tumescent Crime-sensitive BatsRadar, you can see why I'll be able to stop 100% of the crime 100% of the time for 100 miles in any direction!

Hmm, too bad your system doesn't work within a 100 yard radius, Batsman! Those same fiendish criminals youre talking about are robbing us blind right under our noses!

Come on, give us a break! So the Batsmobile takes up three parking spaces and we only put money in two of the meters! Were Batsman and Ribbin'!

Hey, I give you a break, and the next thing I know some other meter-beater like Bill Clinton or the Pope is gonna want a break, too!

Man, Gothic is a tough town!

EVERSTEADY

HOOVER

GOTHIC MAX KORN THE DARK STATE

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Batsman! It's the BatsAlarm! Turn on the BatsMonitor! The BatsCam must be filming a crime!

I'd like to turn on the Bats-Monitor, Ribbin', but I can't find the freaking BatsRemote! Neuman, my loyal and devoted BatsButler, help!

People

Bambi

SWIMSUIT VIDEO

Here's your Bats-Remote! I found it mixed in with your X-Men collection!

It's too late, Batsman! The per-pe-trators are gone!

But we can use the BatsCam to scan the room for clues! Look! A top hat, an umbrella and a ratty bowtie! Now we can use our super high-tech BatsComputer to figure out what villain uses those things!

But it's obvious! Any moron knows it could only be the Peng-

Don't spoil it for me, Goy Wonder! I paid big bucks for the BatsComputer and I've got to use it! Otherwise I can't deduct it on my taxes!

Master Bruce, there was just a bulletin on TV! The Pengrin has vanished without a trace!

Damn! Just when my Bats-Computer figured out that the villain with the top hat, umbrella and ratty bowtie WAS the Pengrin!

Perhaps you should get off your Bats-Butt and spend a little less time frolicking with Master Ribbin' and a little more time chasing down criminals!

Look! The Jerker's on TV! I bet he's unleashing another of his diabolical plans on Gothic City!

No, I've seen this before! It's his info-mercial!

Call me now on the Psychotic Friends Network! Only $9.95 a deranged minute! Ha-he-ha! 24 hour minimum per call! Ho-ho-ho!

See? The Jerker's joined a higher class of thieves along with Cher and Dionne Warwick! But I wonder what he's really up to! Let's drive downtown and see!

PHILCO

I just got the weather forecast, Batsman! There's a full moon tonight!

Great! I love it when it's a full moon!

Because it's easier catching villains in the moonlight?

No, because I look really hot when I stand on a rooftop, silhouetted in front of a full moon! *Full moon, tight spandex, you at my side*...oh God! Sorry, I was drifting!

Okay, let's get going! Did you remember to check the BatsOil and the BatsGas?

Yes, and I remembered to charge the Bats-Battery!

What's that ter-rible crashing sound?

I didn't remember to open the BatsGarage Door! We just smashed through it!

I BRAKE FOR SWAMP THING

AAA

MACK

Computer, we have to locate the Jerker!

Impossible! The Jerker's been rubbed out! And Detective Bullhorn has also vanished!

Strange! First the Pengrin, and now the Jerker and Detective Bullhorn are gone! Both good and evil men are disappearing! Any thoughts, Ribbin'?

This is supposed to be a bad year for potholes! Maybe they're even deeper and more dangerous than we realize! Or maybe they all committed suicide! Ya know, Gothic City hasn't had daylight in over 40 years! It gets to people after a while! This place is even gloomier than Seattle!

SUPER MARIO

8-TRACK

BATS SEAT BELT

Why did you stop the Batsmobile?

I saw a strange shadow in that warehouse!

SCREECH!

How come the audience doesn't get to see the strange shadow?

Because it's much cheaper to do these extreme close-ups! When you just see a pair of eyes, or only a tire, the animators save a bundle on production!

OUT OF ORDER

This is another way the producers **save money**—**totally dark panels** just like the **movie!** But this is **nuts!** I **can't see** where I'm walking. Batsman!

Don't worry, Ribbin'. **I've got your hand!**

Er...that's **not my hand,** big guy!

Oh...**Sorry...** "**little guy!**"

Look, Batsman. It's **Catty-woman** and the **Scabcrow!**

Careful, Ribbin'. Catty-woman is releasing some **horrible gas!**

That might be **me,** Batsman! We **did** stop at **Taco Bell!**

It doesn't **matter!** We **must** have some **gas** in every episode! Animated programs can't show **blood** and **guns** so the villains **always** use some **mysterious gas** to put us to **sleep!**

Who **needs** gas?! It's the **preposterous plots** and **hackneyed dialogue** that **always** make me **drowsy!**

SSSSSS

BAM!

CRASH

THUMP!

Are you **hurt,** Batsman?

No! Luckily those boxes just contain **harmless sound effects!**

THUMP!

CRASH!

Batsman **took off** after Cattywoman, but he **seems** to be going **in circles!**

He **is,** Commissioner! His BatsRope **missed** the billboard on the top of that building and **got caught** on the **blade** of your **police helicopter!** Look at him **go! Wheee!**

You can **stop** looking for **weapons** in your **BatsBelt** to use against Cattywoman! She suddenly **vanished without a trace!** And so did the **Scabcrow!**

I'm **not** looking for **weapons,** I'm looking for **aspirins!** That helicopter spin gave me **one ferocious BatsMigraine!**

SUPER SOAKER

Cheerios

Good grief, Batsman! Certainly you've taken **everything** you possibly can **out** of your **BatsBelt!** There can't be **anything else left in there!**

There's **one more thing** left, Ribbin'—**another BatsBelt!** Now I can start **all over again!**

Batsman, this is **D.A. Bent!** More weird happenings! Now **Position Ivy** has **vanished without a trace!**

Is D.A. Bent in your tights, too?

No, silly. I just have a **police radio** in there hooked up to a pair of **stereo speakers in my socks!**

I just don't **understand it!** Seven of Gothic's most notorious **villains** have **disappeared,** along with **two** of my **friends** on the police force! **Who** can be **rubbing them out?**

I don't know, but **whoever** it is believes in **equality!** They're **rubbing out the good** and the **bad!**

It's **obvious** we're dealing with a **Politically Correct killer!**

Batsman, you own **45 different enterprises,** but **one** of them makes **more money** than the other 44 put together— **Wayne-Co Replacement Windows, Incorporated!**

You've **finally** figured out why I **never** enter through a door! I always **smash in** through a **picture window** or **skylight!** Replacing them costs a **fortune** and Wayne-Co has **all the contracts!**

PRACTICE SKYLIGHT

I haven't seen **Neuman** around today! Do **you** know where he is?

I'm **afraid** I had to **let him go!**

After **all his years** of **loyal, dedicated service** to you? **Why?**

He **doesn't** have a **Green Card!** Ever since the **Clinton/Zoë Baird fiasco** the press is making a big deal about people who hire **illegal aliens! I couldn't** take the **chance!** **God,** how I'll **miss his long... slow... slow... rubdowns!** But I'm **drifting again!**

Ribbin', **look! Whoever** or **whatever** has been **rubbing** out the **others** is **now rubbing me out!**

Do you have **any** idea **who it** is?!?

No, do you? Better answer me quick, Ribbin', before **he erases my ears** and I won't be able to **hear you! Nuts! There they go!**

I, **Adam West,** erased Batsman! **Enough** is **enough!** I was the **greatest TV Batsman** for years! But when they made **two** Batsman movies **who** did they call? **Me?** No, that **creep Michael Keaton!** Now they have this moronic **cartoon show!** Again, do they call **me** to do **Batsman's voice? Nooo!** And what about my old pal, **Burt Ward,** the greatest Ribbin' ever?! Sure, he's **57** now, and he's put on a **few pounds,** but he's a **spry 57** and would make a **swell Goy Wonder!** With **this** Batsman gone maybe **my** BatsPhone will start to **ring... ring at last!**







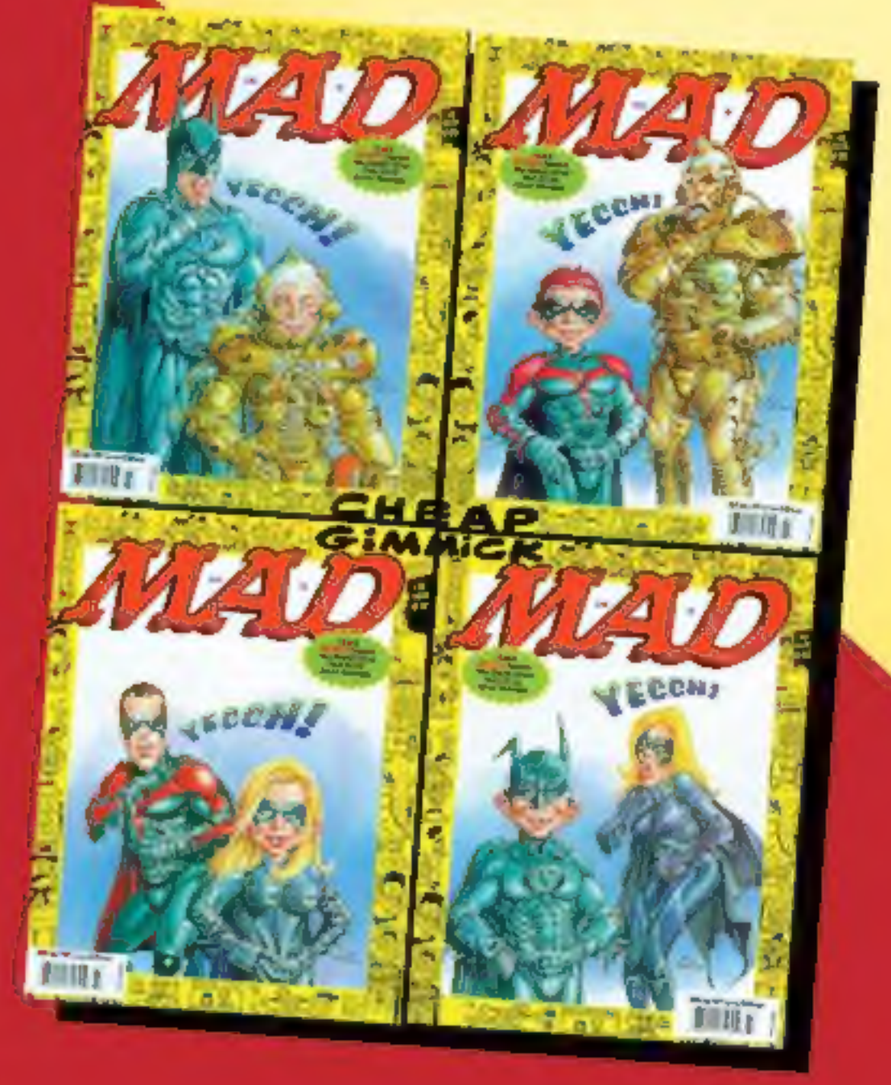


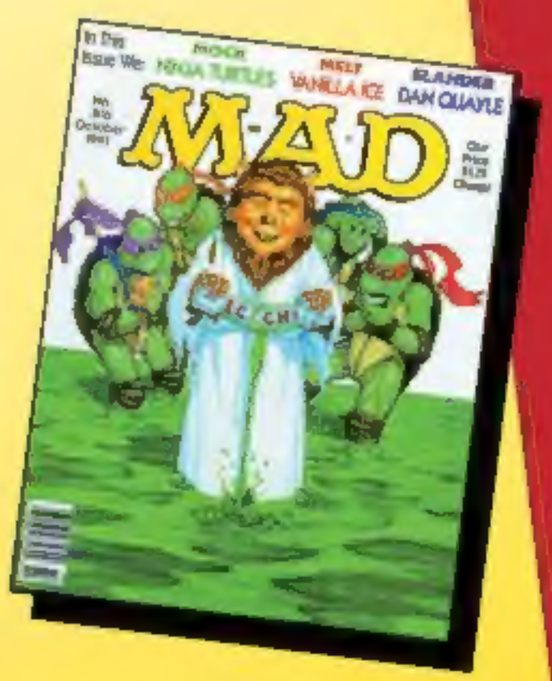
WHAM! BAM! FA FA!

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